Book XI

March 7, 1935 — August 12, 1936

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221 BERKELEY STREET, BOSTON

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No. 9

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Thursday, March 7, 1935.

C.D. didn't come home at all last night. Of course we knew he probably spent the night at the Art Club but I decided to come home for lunch so that if he hadn't turned up by then I could do something about finding out about him. I went up to the studio but only painted on Raymond for about an hour as it was cloudy with snow flurries and the light very changeable. I found a nice letter from Mrs. Fuller there acknowledging my book and photos. and saying she was taking the book to read on the train to-day when she went to N.Y. to meet Ex. Gov. Fuller who is landing on the Bremen from France and England. She said she hoped he would have me paint his portrait as she had seen my portrait of Mrs. Hammond and liked it so much. When I got home for lunch there was no word from C.D. so I called up the Art Club and asked for Jim. Read. He wasn't there, nor was Mr. Ward. A short time later the telephone rang and it was C.D., quite drunk, saying he was going to the hospital to have an operation for appendicitis. I asked him where he was and he said he was at the Art Club and wanted me to come over but in the next breath said "I suppose you can't though, if you probably have something to do". I had no intention of going as there was no sense of it when he was like that and so I was told right away that I had something to do and that he'd better have George D. say me him before he went to the hospital. He said Lon and Clarence were coming over to hear his "even last words" so I just urged him to come home and we thought he might turn up during the evening but he didn't. I went out and did some errands and Tommy went over to the Y in the evening for pottery and I type-wrote quotes for Lon answering the opening of the Pottery School. We didn't call up the Art Club again as we decided the best thing was to let him alone. If he was sober enough he would come home and if he wasn't there was no use talking to him.

Friday, March 8. 1935

I went up to the studio for a sitting with Raymond for my picture of the blind Frenchman and his dog. C.D. didn't get started until 10.30 as I had C.D. on my mind not having heard anything from him this morning, so I called up the office and asked Clarence if he or Lon had gone over to the Art Club to see him. He said they hadn't, that he had been in the office day before yesterday morning and had talked of his appendicitis operation then, that he Clarence thought he was perfectly serious and advised him not to leave the operation over and having an X-ray taken first but that Lon thought he

had been drinking and was so sure of it when C. D. telephoned from the Art Club that he hadn't gone over to see him. So I realized he was probably there at the Art Club and decided to put it out of my mind and paint and at lunch time find out if anything had been heard from him at home. I telephoned again then and B was sure he had not come home. The Art Club that he wanted a clean shirt and collar so Margaret I sent them over to him she being the only one at home when he telephoned. I thought of calling D. D. and asking him to look him up but when I heard he had asked for a clean shirt I thought he might be coming home and I was doubtful about interfering anyway, I decided to do nothing and ate my lunch and went down to marry Elizabeth's aunt for a permanent I had arranged for yesterday. When I got home Jim Read telephoned and told me C. D. had been on a bad bat but couldn't get him to go home as he sent for George to carry him home last night and gave him something to make him sleep and he thought he would be all right to-day and he was practically sober this morning but got drinking again and got so drunk that just to sober up - of which the application was any an idea. Jim Read sent for George again, and he took him to the hospital. After dinner I was thinking I ought to call up George and find out what hospital he was at when the telephone rang and it was a message from C. D. at the Peter Bent Brigham hospital saying he wanted me to come out and see him. I knew he must be (as it was only a few hours since my last visit getting him into George's car) still drunk, probably in the emotional, raw, for-himself stage, and didn't think there was much sense my going out and also thought if he wasn't that he would be asleep when I got there so I called up George to ask about him and while I waited I looked up and he said he thought I had better, that it might make him easier in his mind, and that he thought he would get him straightened out in a day or two and possibly home by Sunday. So I went, and he was sound asleep and snoring. I gave the nurse and gave the information she wanted to fill in the blanks in regard to him. I looked at Mrs. Page's portrait of D. D. Cushing which is hanging in the entrance lobby of the hospital and came home. C. D. of course was drugged and that and the alcohol gave his face a curiously expressionless look, a wide band along the side of his head to keep him in. Unspeakably weak, relaxed look. I hate to think how ashamed he will be when he comes too and how depressed. It is terrible and I can't see why he does it. I wish I could help him and I can't bear to think what poor Mamma, who loved him so, must have suffered to see him abuse himself so. Also the worry it costs in ridiculous jokes. Thank goodness B was away and I can take it without letting it get under

one nice as ours. But the whole business is too ~~ass~~ for anything, and may make serious trouble for us all so I am afraid from wanting in Clarence's manner and voice when I talked to him over the telephone that he is reading the end of his petition and Theresa might easily persuade him he owed it to the Americans to get someone else. I am worried about finances anyway as I can't see anything much coming in. Wish I could get a regular teaching job or something I could count on for my expenses and B's keep.

Saturday, March 9.

I called up the hospital at 9. o'clock. The nurse said C.D. was better, had had his breakfast and she thought was sleeping again. I asked her if she would find out if there was anything he would like us to bring up and if he wanted to see us. She went and came back and said he didn't need anything and didn't want to see visitors to-day. So that simplified things for me. Jim Read had telephoned and said he wanted to bring our C.D.'s overcoat and stick and keys which he had left at the Club and get his own coat which C.D. had taken. I was right by surmise and that he would come at 12.30 and I asked him to stay for lunch and ~~breakfast~~ ~~glass~~. So I had to stop painting early and came home but he never turned up and we haven't heard from him since. I suppose he got sitting it up last night after he telephoned. B's day was busy all day at the Pottery shop helping Caccagasia get settled, making a cup of tea. I went to Mrs. Zigman's the dressmakers and got the brown dress of Theresa's she has been fixing over for me. It has come out very nicely but I don't know whether I can bear to wear it. Poor Theresa dear, was working over it so long as she had thought, trying to fit it over for herself. ~~She~~ I had bought some ribbon for sleeves etc. for it and it seemed foolish not to use that and get the good of it as I know that is what she would want, but it is too pathetic. I am quite sure C.D. won't recognise it as she was keeping it a surprise to him as he hadn't seen the new nice ~~one~~. She would from the hospital all day as B's away and I had a quiet evening alone. I played the piano as she was knitting and reading the paper. The florists' shops are full of Spring flowers and the sun is beginning to feel and look like Spring, and the grass getting greener. I realise it more as this is Theresa's more. She would have loved it to-day. It was cold but sunny and the air as fresh and sweet and she would like this dressmaker B's and I have been going to. She is excellent. I haven't had yet about my picture from the Academy and think I may have got in. Wire & E. want me to wire as any way and Wire

sent me a round trip ticket today. The Private View is Tuesday and I suppose I'd better go. I think I can finish my picture Sunday.

Sunday, March 10.

I am writing this on the train to N.Y. (Tuesday) which accounts for the jiggly writing. I called up the hospital after breakfast Sunday and sent a message to C.D. to ask if he would anything & would like me to come up at ten times. Word that came back that he was better would like to see me but didn't want me to bother to come up and didn't need anything. So I said I would run up in the afternoon at 3 o'clock. About 2 o'clock the telegram rang and it was the nurse saying he was on his way home. Meanwhile Mrs. Hopgood telephoned to make sure we were coming to dinner and I had to tell her that C.D. wouldn't give any reason. When he got home which he did in a taxi [illegible] looking rather ashy and mingled with his hair brushed forward & came a place where he had bumped his head. He seemed to think he would be able to go as I called him up and said he would come after all, that he had been at the hospital for observation but had come home sooner than I expected and would like to come. He immediately took a bath and had some sherry, saying I was not to have a glass of sherry but the last stuff was absolutely poison to him. He had several glasses of it however and some crackers but wasn't any the worse for it and took a nap before we dressed and went over to Mrs. Hopgood's for dinner. He had sherry and a cocktail there but was all right but left right after dinner saying himself. He was feeling rotten of course about the party was very dull and I wished I had an excuse to leave too. He told Mrs. Hopgood he had been in the hospital for a few days for "observation" which has its amusing side. By the time I came home with the Agnews about 10.30 as soon as I felt I could break the party up. It was not very thrilling, Philip & Mrs. A. Emil Ahlborn and his wife and a Mr. Thomas who was deaf and seemed rather "dumb". I was at home all day yesterday except for going out in the evening and for a while in the P.M. to get my seat on the train for N.Y. Tuesday and some magazines for C.D. I am taking the 12 o'clock (on the D. & A. via Springfield) because it gets in at the Grand Central instead of the Penn so I will be sure to meet me. I think I'll come back the same way and stop off at Hartford Sat. P.M. for the Private View of the Conn. Acad. of Fine Arts. I think Mr. Cady in Whites is hung. I got the invitation but that is sent to all members and nowadays going means anything.

Monday, March 11

C.D. stayed at home all day. He called up the office however and they sent him over some music proof to correct

we worked on that and Jim Read came over to see him and stayed for lunch. I went up to the studio and finished my "War Wrecked" picture. It has been fine for my Fingers to have to talk Fingers every morning. I think I'll send the picture to the Garden Parish show in April. No word about the academy but I am going to N.Y. just the same. After lunch I went with Bonny over to Fayette Street to see Caccioppoli's new potting shop which he is now associated with. It will be fine when they get it all in order. Then down town to get some drawings I had kept to be mounted and walked across the Common + Garden to Newbury Street and the opening of the Grace Horne Galleries in their new location at 71 Newbury Street (exhibition of water colors by Marion Reed, Mrs. Peggy etc. and paintings by Molly Luce, moderist of the round, tight abstruse type) Then to see Polly Rogers show at Doll & Richards, not crazy about it too much of an outré show. Then to the Copley Society, Paintings by a Mrs. Sedgwick - amateurish - Then to Davis to get photos of my Academy picture & Study in White in case they both get in and to the studio to see if the invitations or notice had come. It hadn't. In the evening Bonny and I went over to the Copley Plaza to a concert recital by Mary Garden at Symphony. Frederic Bristol, Boston's accompanist and friend was playing for her and also played solo numbers, beautifully. Mary Garden was a scream, with reminiscences and acting and her "lecture" at Symphony with anecdotes of her friendship and work with him was interesting and often amusing in its presentation.

Tuesday, March 12.

C.V. still at home all day but working on print and all right. He has a place on his forehead where he scraped the skin off he says bumping it against a table when he had stepped a pick working up his jaw. Read said the other day just a fall, anyway I think that is the reason he doesn't want to go over to the art club, though the way he dresses his hair over it, it hardly shows. I packed my bag and then went over to Davis and talked to Mr. Thompson of to find out if anything has developed about portraits especially Mr. Pearse. He said he had written Mr. Lodge the Chairman of the Board of Directors of Northeastern University but hadn't heard from him. Then I went up to the studio to see if I had any mail (still no word from the academy or Butterworth) back to the apartment and got my bags and went to the train. Mrs. Compton was on the train and we had lunch together and a nice talk. She is planning a dinner party at the time of the unveiling of Hill's portrait as well as the tea. Wise sent me a telegram to tell me that he had called up Butterworth and my picture had not yet got in. He also said that he saw Roy Brown the other day on the street and that he said he of a clear sky

"I shouldn't be saying anything as I was on the jury but the Academy turned down that beautiful portrait of Rosamond Tilghman Bowers ... and there was an awful row about it", which made me feel better about it. Wise & I went to the opening in the evening (E. didn't go as he was tired from moving his pictures yesterday afternoon) and I was rather disgusted with it. Not only as much mediocrity and radical stuff, but so much just bad, inartistic work. There were some good things and a big crowd of people, mostly young, Jewish odd-looking women - brought by the hanging of the paintings of their set and every one was saying there was new life in the Academy and it was such a good show. Even Johansen and the Gardner Greens seemed to think it was all right. Johansen said of course there was lots of bad drawing but that there was beauty of tone and color and at least the things weren't dead looking and that it was better to have a thing $\frac{1}{4}$ good draftsmanship and $\frac{3}{4}$ beauty of tone and pattern, than $\frac{3}{4}$ good drawing and only $\frac{1}{4}$ beauty. I agree with him but why not have it both - beauty and good draftsmanship, and I couldn't see anything but ugliness and bad draftsmanship combined in most of the things because clumsy bad drawing is ugly and makes ugly forms. I was quite discouraged for a while but after all it doesn't matter much and it will pass. It is a surrender to the Bolshevists in art things and the academy just couldn't keep any longer the jibes of the jury painters and modernist critics and has put on a show to please them and it probably will. B. called me up and we are lunching together to-morrow. I saw the Gardner Greens.' Wednesday, March 13.

I went up to market with E. & Bob and then up to Miss Bowers to try on a dress E. is having to make for me. I would much rather have had Mrs. Zigmas in T[illegible] make it as Miss Bowers work is terrible I think, but I wouldn't offend E. any more for he's been back to the apartment and called up Mr. I Tonis office and found he could see me right away so I went down in the subway and had a nice talk with him in his large, impressive office. He said he had heard that my work was excellent and sorry for his secretary to get me — ? — the pres. of Stone & Webster to consult him about what would be nice to have in the background and I am to go down to-morrow to look over a lot of material. He is tall and had a good strong face and will be nice to paint. Then I met B. for lunch and she wanted to hear all about the details of B[illegible]'s concert with my Garden in Boston. Though she doesn't quite realize it she is getting nothing very definite about B[illegible], I think. I did quite well shopping with her, and then went to Wise's office & met him and E. Then to go up to the Metropolitan Art Museum to see an exhibition of Japanese robes. Wise has moved into other offices in the same

building, much nicer now, quiet and airy and at the same time a lovely view. He is going through an anxious time because there is so little business and the banks to whom he owes money have told him he will have to cut down the expenses of his business as they will not carry him. He told us to - day things that he had just received the Report from his Trees. and the manager of the plant and they had figured out that they would owe at a figure of $100,000 less than the banks had demanded, also he had had encouraging letters about the general business situation from his salesmen in Sheffield so he was feeling somewhat relieved. He had almost thought he and E. would have to rush East this afternoon but thinks that will not be necessary now as his salary will only be cut another 10 % to. The flowers. roses & lilies of the valley were beautiful and very attractively displayed. After seeing them we came home and had a quiet evening reading aloud an awfully nice book by Janet Ayles, a woman doctor who went into central africa to a medical mission there. The name me who wrote The Camel Bells of Baghdad that we liked so much.

Thursday. March 14.

I went down to Mr. Stone's office again. I had to stop at Gulay's to get some photos. I wanted to take him and also at Mr. Lawton's to get a copy of my book that Wise thought it would be nice for me to give him. When I got there I found he had gone to a directors' meeting and (I was about half an hour late) and had left some books for me genealogies of the Stone family and a book by Edward M. Hartley, head of the Shipbuilding Corporation during the war which explained at length the Hog Island yards built by Stone & Webster. & Mr. Snider took me into the various offices and showed me photographs etc. that I might want to use in the background and I decided on one of the Conning Towers down and power works. Wise has an idea of having the photo we decide on reproduced large to fill the entire background of the picture, something like a landscape background in well pages, rather than just having a framed photo hanging on the wall and I like that idea and so did Mr. Stone when he came in later. He asked me up to his apartment to - morrow to see the Salisbury portrait of him and said to bring Wise and E. and he was very nice and everyone connected with the office that I have ever been as interested and helpful - such a contrast to the Food outfit. When I left I went up to the Colony Club in the subway and had lunch with E. She had got me up as a member for one day as would take me around and show me the swimming pool etc. It is awfully nice. We did some errands after lunch and I ordered albums to use for some photos for Committees and a roll of canvas at Friedrich's so as to be sure to have it for the Stone and Webster portrait and then Wise & I

Regional Central Gallery. He had seen a photographer about the enlargement and we went over there & talked to him but I think I will leave it done in Boston. Then home and read about in the evening. The Janet Scudder book - "Jungles Perplexed."

Friday, March 15.

I went down to the academy this morning and stayed there about an hour and a half going over it all carefully. Almost without exception every picture that I thought was dull, inartistic and commonplace was by an academician or an associate and therefore exempt from jury action and every picture that was accepted by the jury was academistic and either bad in drawing or gross and ugly. The only ones I liked were by academicians or associates who were also painters and had something interesting to say, which of course is the ideal, but which were very much in the minority. On a whole the exhibition looked lively and well, very well hung, but there was evident and constant on the part of the jury way in canvases which struck them as original and different and which they thought the critics would like, and good draughtsmanship didn't enter into their scale of values at all. Jones like the president of the academy at a dinner for new members last night spoke of the desire of the academy to support the American painter as against the portrait commissions that are given to so many foreign artists and it seems to me that the recognition and support of good draughtsmanship by the academy in their exhibitions would go a long way towards developing good portrait painting in this country. Wise is going to write Jones like to that effect and wants me to draw up the letter for him. I am not keen to do it as I am afraid if Wise protests that the men in the academy will think he is doing it because of his friendship for me and interest in my work, but he says that I am too self-conscious about that and even if they did consider him primarily interested in my work he wouldn't care and he wants me to write it for him, says he will read it any way but think I could express the technical part of it better as I suppose I'll have to do it. There was a man at the academy who had quite a group around him, some agreeing and some disagreeing with him, as he attacked the ugliness and distortion of modern art. I went home for lunch with E. and afterwards we went over to the Stone's apartment 907 Fifth Ave, the corner of 72nd St. Mr. Stone drove up just as we reached the entrance and Wise was already upstairs talking to Mrs. Stone. We had a very nice time though I would have liked to talk more with Wise and Mr. Stone. Mrs. Stone evidently thought they wanted to be left alone together, so they talked in the library of the living room

where E. & J and sons. I love not. I like them both very much. Of course their apartment is very handsome with a lovely view across Central Park and down 5th Ave. They are very appreciative about the portrait and apparently like my work. I took over to Mrs. Stone photos of Alfonso's portrait and wife & little wife. His portrait by Salisbury is effective and handsome. Though not an exact likeness it suggests him and is somewhat flattering. Mrs. Stone said she didn't think it was quite the shape of his head and she is right. We left about 4.30 and E. went home as the Fosters were coming for dinner and she wanted to rest. Wife and I walked down 5th Ave. to Brentano's apartment as he had asked us for tea and to hear him and Mrs Brokaw go over the program of the concert they are going to give in Princeton. His place is very small and the piano was too loud for it but he played awfully well and B.'s voice was lovely. I can not get accustomed to the kind of modern thing he is singing now. Gino was there looking much better and was a great friend of Brentano - one of Otto Kahn's daughters. We left about 6.15 and took a taxi home. Mr. & Mrs. Foster came for dinner. He is looking much better. There was talk again about my painting him and they would do it if they felt they could afford it but have too heavy expenses at present with a married son and daughters households to help support. Watched them about the Stone and Webster portrait and they were much interested.

Saturday, March 16.

I packed my trays and Wife took them to the station and left me at B. & J.'s hotel. I had left my car at Brentano's yesterday and B. had it for me. I stayed with them while they ate breakfast in their room and then B. & I took a Madison Ave. bus and we got off at 46th St. to go to the Grand Central Palace to see about the Garden Club of America exhibit for the Flowers I sent last year Monday and I gave the album I had ordered made for my portraits of men and met Wife at the station and he put me on the train. I got off at Hartford, got there at 3 o'clock. Very warm spring day. Walked up to the Morgan memorial of the Wadsworth Atheneum where the Private Views of the Connecticut Academy of Fine Arts was. My Study in White was hung and well placed but the green background of the walls was neither trying to it, made the skin look too yellow. Mrs. Bartlett who had charge of the sales at the Mrs. Stone was in charge this and fell in my track. She introduced me to several people, Mr. & Mrs. Nason, Pres. of the Academy, Mr. Pilgrim and Mr. Kent who was in the jury of award and liked my picture very much and had voted for it for the prize. The show was interesting - a large percentage of modernism, and some amateurish things but also some good ones.

They wanted me to stay for the dinner to-night but I wanted to get home so I walked back to the station and took the 6.45 for Boston. getting in at the Huntington Ave. Station. Found B very well & E.V. all right except that B. has a bad cold. No special news, or mail of interest. I have made up my mind to try and get a teaching job as portrait commissions are too uncertain and I must have some regular income to assist us. It may be difficult to get one with this modernistic trend but there must be art schools in or near Boston who want teachers of portrait painting with drill in sound drawing and painting. Mrs. Mc Keon's agency of my book, said it was splendid, felt a great need and he had recommended it to many young artists. That there had never been anything written from just that angle and that it was very helpful. I thought a little of looking into the matter of the Art School there in Hartford but it is modern in the extreme judging by the horrible things in the exhibition which Mrs. Butler took me over by students in the school and by the work of the painting teacher, which has a combination of decoration and distortion, rather like an old tapestry. Things but no nice in pattern or color and of course without sincerity and reverence.

Sunday, March 17.

At home all day writing letters, paying bills, reading the newspaper etc. except for a while in the afternoon when I went down to Alice Longton's for a tea she gave for Mrs. Fromkes, the wife of Maurice Fromkes the artist who lives in Spain where we met them when I was over there painting Alfonso. She struck me as rather insincere this time and some of the people there were not particularly interesting. I talked chiefly to Captain Whitmore who has just moved the Grace Horne Galleries of which he is manager to 71 Newbury St., Old & Richards old galleries. He was interested to hear about the Academy and the Hartford exhibition. Joe came for supper and Lo and B came in & I played bridge. and I stuck Peter's new exhibition & take to Mr. Thompson of the Art Institute committee.

Monday, March 18.

I went up to the studio from it over to Davis to the photographer and talked to them about the enlargement for the Stone & Webster portrait. Before I was to the studio I stopped in at the Public Library to make sure about the form of the title for my picture. They said it should be "Le Jeune". Also took my album to Mrs. Thompson who had not heard from Mrs. Dodge but said she would call him up. Then went down to Stone & Webster, saw Mr. Wise entering. Miss Brown at two engineers Mr. La Roche & Mr. Burnet and the photographer at work decided on the exact picture I had seen in mind - The Conveying dams and Power House and the photographer will make a print of it and send it to

20 airs to be enlarged. Home for lunch. In the afternoon I went over to the Norman Grange Art School ostensibly to see Lo Leon Commelin's exhibition of his illustrations but really to talk to Lo Dorothy George if possible and break the ground over with an idea of a possible teaching connection there. I saw Lo Dorothy George and she was very cordial and took me over the school and showed me everything. As usual Goode teaches their painting classes and there is no evidence of modernism. The painting studios are small and crowded. Miss George was much interested when I spoke of my book and said she'd love to have me come and talk to the students and notice about it. Also was enthusiastic when I spoke of possibly teaching again, and she knows I wouldn't have any trouble getting up a private class (and it may come to that). Bonny and I owed work to Jones in that she to run it and teach metal work possibly but I won't speak of that for a while because I don't want to upset her enthusiasm in her work for Cacciagain is dawdling off the pottery school. But if nothing seems to be coming of that for her I may talk it over with her). Lo Dorothy George Mrs. Goode had been invited in a long time and they wouldn't change but might take on some one in addition for portrait painting in the autumn if the school growth warranted it. I don't think there's much chance for me there however. Afterwards I went down town and did various errands, up to Lo Airs again to varnish my pictures etc. at home in the evening writing letters etc. Hitler has stirred the world with the announcement that Germany intends to pay no attention to the Treaty of Versailles and plans to build a huge army with compulsory military training. The other European countries are quite alarmed. France will send a protest. But all in all it seems very again unsettled.

Tuesday, March 19.

I went up to the studio and pasted the gold bag wall paper I am going to use for the background of Jones portrait on one big sheet of wall board I had ordered, called up Mr. Parsons the lawyer in Gloucester who is handling the matter of the Mrs. Hart Ass'n claim for taxes exemption and arranged to see him to-morrow at the studio. Went home early for lunch as Bonny had a riding lesson to give. Went down to Mary Elizabeth's and got a wave and to see her Easter private views of Flower painting. Her calla lilies is very well done. Folk Dancing class in the evening.

Wednesday, March 20.

I went up to the studio stopping in the way to get my painting Blessé de Guerre at Lo Airs. The photos came out very well. Mr. Parsons was at the studio when I got there. He wasn't sure it would qualify for tax exemption. The claim

having been refused by the Gloucester assessors it will now come before the Board of Tax Appeal here in Boston. He has already entered the appeal and will try and have the hearing set for a date when the officers and members of the Board of Hurlies will be in session of Gloucester as we will all have to appear and he will coach us beforehand in the nature of our testimony etc. He read me his petition which I thought was very good and said that we would have to convince the Board that it was a "charitable, benevolent" etc. institution for educational purposes. I want to get the exact wording of the law and will try and get it from the Tax appeal office. Mr. Parsons impressed me as looking after our interests and I think we have a pretty good case but the Gloucester assessors will fight it hard as all they can see is the tax money they would get and not the asset that the Art society and the artists' colony is to Gloucester. While he was there Mrs. Bailey came to see me that she would downstairs tire be light and make be call afterwards. Lydia Longfellow had telephoned to ask me & drive out to the Swinglehills with her in Eleanor Adams's car and they came for me at 12.30. after mass. Bailey left & I went over to an Art School I had heard of at 48 Boylston Ave. run by a Mr. Hongarian. He was out in. I talked to Carmine Carbone who is the teacher of painting there. He knows my work etc. and was very nice and showed me everything. The work done with him is simply terrible and the set-ups for still-life and the ~~figure~~ model colors & arrangements for the model, are his arrangements, were unbelievably bad atrocious colors. He evidently has no color sense and Mr. Hongarian who is a commercial designer evidently doesn't know the difference. I wouldn't have anything to do with the school while such work was being done there of course. If I had charge of the painting and could control all that it would be different. I wouldn't want to do Mr. Carbone out of a job though. There was still sometime left before Lydia came for me as I stopped in at the Student Art League in my building, ~~and~~ talked to Mr. Locke in charge. The situation there was much more possible and right work is something in the autumn. I had a frank talk with him and said what I would like to do would be to have my classes work there on a percentage basis and come in two days a week & critique them. That would bring more students & the League and I wouldn't have the ~~trouble~~ of rent & trouble of running it. I told him I'd ~~not~~ write him before I decided on anything else and hoped we might make some arrangement for next autumn. But would give us the ~~summer~~ &

advertise it and get people and I think I would get several. I have several other ideas to follow up and he didn't want to decide definitely one way. Red. C. lunch was very nice. It is getting quite springy in the country. The snow all gone and the grass getting green. Ray left us at 10 o'clock when we came in town and I got the photos. I got my pictures and took them down to Mrs. Fairclough at Jarvis for the Art Work Show. Did some errands down town and walked home. Awfully tired and went to bed early.

Thursday, March 21.

I went up to the studio and straightened up the way to see about a table I could rent for the Stone and Webster portraits. I got an awfully nice one with carved legs in oak. Rent charge 9.50 for the first week of rental and 6.50 for each week thereafter, and as I may have to have it some time because of Mrs. Stone being away and the price to buy it is $65 I may buy it in the end. It was a $300 table originally and is really very handsome and would be very convenient in the studio. The rest of the morning I spent at the studio writing letters, mostly about the show. Stone Art Association affairs and busy about having my windows washed and getting everything ready for Good Friday. Went home for an early lunch at one to Bonny's getting place, The Roman Potter, to see a demonstration of the wheel. Mrs. Caccia gave me a try at it. It is fun but of course takes a while to get the hang of it. Afterwards I went up to the studio again and got a palette all ready I am going to lend Mrs. Brown to use in some theatricals she is getting up for Hungarian Spa, and took it to her at the Ogilvy Society where there was a meeting of the Entertainment committee of which I am a member. We had tea afterwards. At home in the evening mounting letters in the albums for Mrs. Brown. I think it is going to look very nice. Hitler refuses to give any satisfaction to the protests of France and Italy against his plans for re-arming Germany.

Friday, March 22.

Good Friday. Jean came for a sitting. Back in the P.M. to see about having the studio windows washed. Eleanor Crerar came for lunch. I did various errands in the P.M. got a black & white silk dress to wear under my Spring suit. Mounted letters in the albums for Mrs. Brown in the evening. Jean can't come to-morrow. Will do Sunday.

Saturday, March 23.

Went up to the studio and got it all swept and dusted and ready for Mrs. Stone & Mrs. Webster on Tuesday. The table came. It is very good-looking. The enlarged photo. did not come. Home for lunch. Bonny out at the Gymkhana. She has made arrangements for space at the Flower Show for Mr. Caccia and his garden pottery and pottery wheel. Mounted the rest of the letters in the [illegible] while I listened to a broadcast of La Boheme from the Metropolitan. Ray went down to the

dressmakers. My red evening dress is coming out finely. She will make up some more material & get for me. At home in the evening fitting a dress I want to wear to-morrow and to the Copley Society tea on Sunday. I have been asked to pose, Anna Hurlbut Jackson's exhibition. A letter this morning from Pres. Coughlin saying letter dated 5 or 17th for the portrait presentation. The 17th is better for me. Wrote Wm about it. Had a special from him this evening saying my portrait of Mrs. Pratt is hung at the Grand Central. He liked the picture. Dear Lion ♡ Blessé de Guerre very much.

Sunday, March 24.

I went up to the studio and had a sitting with Joan. It didn't go very well though and I couldn't make out what the trouble was for a long time. I couldn't see the planes in the head & the details & get it drawn right and it just got worse and worse. Finally I realized that the gold background, which I had placed in juxtaposition to the head it was light and glowing behind her head, glared so that it was like looking into the light and I just couldn't see. My eyes got tired too with the strain. I turned the board with the gold leaf on it at a slightly different angle and though of course it changes my whole scheme and effect I can now see it and will be able to paint it. I came home exhausted though without having accomplished anything. Luckily Joan is quite serenely sure that it will be all right and has had no comment or criticism to make all along, just babbles or draws a book and worries at what he is doing. After resting a while after lunch I went out to call on Mrs. Bean to take the album of letters about Mr. Bean from the readers of the North Shore Arts Assn. I found her at home but rather broken up because she had just been going over a lot of his letters. Music as was pleased to have the album, will be later or any way, but I felt rather dreaded going over the letters. I told her to take them in small doses and tried to talk about things that wouldn't be too upsetting for her as she was on the verge of tears when we talked about Mr. Bean. When I left I went to the studio and washed my brushes which I hadn't had time to do this morning and went over to Mechanics Hall on the way home to see how Bonfiglio at "Caccia" were fixed at the Flower Show. They have a good place. Bonfiglio was there with some pieces of the garden pottery all they had brought in, had been there since 3 o'clock expecting him back any time with the potter's wheel. I went home at last supper for me at 6.30. (Joe didn't come) at Bonfiglio came along soon. She called up Caccia's daughter in the evening and apparently there was a misunderstanding, he and his son missed connections he came he had left the day at Jesse out to look for a truck instead of waiting

for his eyes to examine with his eyes. He is rather a [illegible]. Write letters and [illegible] things in the evening.

Monday, March 25th.

I had Joan again and got on rather better but it isn't right yet. It makes me sick when I think how much Mrs. Brown has talked about it to everyone and how much she expects to see it. Both I'll get it right soon now. Mr. Webster telegraphed during the morning that Mr. Stone had been delayed a day in N.Y. and they would come Wed. & Thurs. instead of Tues. Wed. so I arranged for Joan for Tues. She goes back to school a week from Wed. and I must finish it before then. I had my lunch at the studio and then went to the Flower Show. It is lovely this year. The recent arrangement they have had I think. Then was quite a crowd around "Caccia" and his wife. Bunny had sat one in from Eleanor Tudor's when we were lunching. Eleanor has asked us to a garden party and wanted to talk to B. about it. "Caccia" wasn't saying a word to his audience to try and "sell" himself as a teacher of getting nothing, as his getting. I did a little drumming up business for him then went around to see Tom now and dropped in before I left and Bunny had come and was landing things, taking his jungle etc. I was due at the Ceramic Society to give a [illegible] Hildebrant Jackson's quiet views of his exhibition of pastel portraits and drawings and was a little late. Had a nice time there. In the evening went over to the Art Club to listen to a talk on clothes design by a Miss Jackson of the Vesper George School of Art. The enlargement came of the photo of the drawings I am now making for the book. Found for the Stone & Webster portrait and it is fine. Wire telegram they would arrive on the Tues afternoon on the 5:[illegible]. I'm to have another Talk Dancing Party. The Adult Education Bureau of the University of Pittsburgh [illegible] asked me up and asked me to give a talk on [illegible] the Flower Show on the radio, in a series of talks in the interest of Adult Life and I said I would. I am to have 13½ minutes and I think I can put it over. Bunny is very pleased [illegible] Mr. Stone and Mrs. Webster to-morrow.

My eye was a little better to-day and I painted on Joan's portrait and got on better with it. I had my lunch at the studio and stayed there most of the afternoon writing letters, sticking clippings in my scrap book and getting everything ready for Mr. Stone & Mrs. Webster to-morrow. The men came to put up new shades on the back windows and I am all nicely fixed now. Went to the Talk Dancing class in the evening. Bunny at the Flower Show all day and again this evening. They are attracting quite

around to watch the pottery making.

Wednesday, March 27

Some day! I got up to the studio at 9.30 and Mrs. Stone and Mrs. Webster came at 9.45. I got them started without much trouble and made the sketch and they left to get lunch and Mrs. Stone said he would be back at 2.30 when I hoped to have the big canvas all ready to begin. Mr. W. had to go to the Flower Show to meet the Gov. of Conn. and introduce him over the Radio (they are entertaining a Gov. of each of the N. E. States each day) but he thought he would be back at 3.30 and he called up Mrs. W. during the morning to ask her to come and see the sketch and she said she would at 4. So I had from 11.45 when I finished the sketch to 2.30 to figure out the size of the large canvas and go down get it stretched and bring it back to the studio and mark it off and get the easy placed and eat my lunch. That would have been unbearable time but a Mrs. Carey and a Mrs. Richardson of Quincy came in soon after Mr. S. & Mr. W. went and wanted to select a picture for a show in Quincy and they stayed until after 12.30 They took the Finnish Girl and may want me to come to Quincy to talk. Then I figured out the size and it will be 42X60, took my roll of canvas down in a taxi to Masepreacis and ate my lunch there while it was being stretched and help the man stretch it and brought it up to the studio on the running board of a taxi and had just got it nailed on when Mr. Stone came back. I got quite a lot of him painted in before Mr. Webster came and had started work on him when Mrs. W. came with her daughter, Mrs. Harris. Replaced the sketch and Mrs. W. had some good suggestions about Mr. W.'s face and we worked until almost 5 o'clock. I was all in but had to go to a concert at the Copley Society after dinner as I was a patroness. It was of Margaret MacLain's compositions and was quite interesting. I liked some of her songs but in the main did not care for them. I had to leave the concert early and had quite a good time. My face is all right. I had a letter from my radio broadcast on April 25. Mr. & Mrs. W. are nice. It says it

Thursday, March 28. Easier to have two [illegible] family sittings. Mrs. Stone came soon after

I got to the studio at 9.30 and Mrs. Stone came soon after and we had a nice big quiet sitting and I got a lot done. We talked about little Mrs. Pratt in N.Y. Her husband is leaving her and she is still in love with him. I am so sorry for her. She is such a dear. She will get a divorce as that is the only way either girl can be free to marry him. Mr. W. came about 11.30. He is fond of the Flower Shows of course being Pres. of the Horticultural Society. It is a good season this year. Pavlowa dancing, ballet dancing. Benny and "Cacci" are doing very well there, making good contacts with people who want lessons etc. and attracting a crowd all the time. Mr. W. told us quite a lot about weeds, very interesting. He is awfully nice but somehow I like Mrs. Stone better. He is quieter and more thoughtful. Mrs.

left at 12.30 for a luncheon engagement and I went to the Gray's for lunch, met Bunny there. Back again to the studio by 2.30 and Mr S. + W. came but it had clouded over and got dark so I only worked for ¾ of an hour. Mr. S was going back to N.Y. on the 5 o'clock but may come on again next week. Mr. Webster will come in Mon. morning at 9 for 2 hrs. and possibly Tues. + Wed. I am quite thrilled with my start and think it will make a nice picture. Mr. S has a further thing of mine that I'll get Mr. Webster next week. I am talking French I am living it now all they are quite thrilled. It certainly is a wonderful chance and I am lucky to have it. I was quite thrilled with painting so much these two days but when Ralph's boy telephoned after dinner and asked me to go to the Flower Show I went. I wanted to see it again as I couldn't see everything on Monday and I was more nervously tired than physically. It was raining as he took me over in a taxi and Bunny too. She is tired as she has letters etc. to write for Lucie when she gets home each night after the show. C.D. is fine. I am so glad too that he wrote a nice note to Walsh apologizing for the other night, poor dear. Walsh told me that while he had said not to mention it, still I'm glad he did. She and Joe + Peter are going to dinner on Sunday.

Friday, March 29.

Had a sitting with Joan. I felt awfully tired that his picture is going better now. I want to finish it before Sunday - if I possibly can. She is such a child. Very simple and young for her age and very sweet and patient about posing. I got some beautiful big gardenias to have in the portrait today and gave them to her when I had finished them in and she was thrilled. She met me at the studio and had a great afternoon there. Cut loose in the evening. Had an unpleasant experience with "Lucie." He is very tired and nervous and in charge of some incident happened that made him turn on her as why she was too busy - that she signed all the letters (she is secretary and thought that was her job to take the correspondence off his hands) and was running everything, etc. She may not be able to work with him. He is really an awful fool and quite spoiled. She couldn't talk about it at first when she came home, too emotionally upset, but after dinner it all came out and I advised her to tell all the cards we had (what they had taken in from selling the little gifts he made at the Flower Show) and the cards and stationery over to him when she went back in the evening and give them to him and I wrote a letter which she copied to give to him before she left, in case he got into an argument and got talking and wouldn't listen as he did before all the worst this afternoon. The letter said that she was sending over to him the stationery and money as Joan will be busy and this afternoon she thought he preferred to take charge and that she

didn't feel she would keep on within unless she knew just what her responsibility was to be and what she would make out of it. She has been nearly killing herself for weeks to help him get started, got him again at the Fortnightly Club, was sent out to paint, got orders and got certain part in the pageant and for absolutely nothing as far as I can see he was established enough to talk business. I hoped this would put things on a more definite basis but she came home saying that Cecil had said "she was too bossy" that they wouldn't get on and had better separate. She was really relieved although she thinks that were good prospects in the business and it would have been possible to work with Cecil if they might make something worth while out of it. He is really an awful fool but I wonder if we could have got along with him by going slower and using more tact. I guess he is an impossible person though. There is a new possibility which intrigues us and we will follow that up.

Saturday, March 30.

I had a sitting with Joan and got it far enough along so that I told her her mother could come to see it after the sitting to-morrow. It is really coming out all right now and I am so relieved. I came home for lunch. Went out for a while in the afternoon to take my album over to Vos's and stopped in at the Art Club. Miss Hart wants me to show a group of my things there next month with five or seven other artists and I said I would. Mrs. Compton called me up and we made the plans for the presentation of the Tack portraits next Friday. It will be in the afternoon, a tea at their house and we two asked E. & wife and me to dinner the night before. I am to go out early Friday to put the pictures in place and will get cards from M.S.I. & Choate Architecture. At home in the evening, pasting photos in my album and reading. Mr. Hammond's autobiography is out to-morrow and is reviewed at length in the Transcript to-night with an editorial, too. He told me last summer that he mentioned me in it in connection with his portraits and his audience with Alfonso. I'll be interested to see what he said.

Sunday, March 31.

I went up to the studio and had a sitting with Joan. Her mother and Eleanor surely came at 12.30 and I am glad to say were crazy about it. Mrs. Brown had a suggestion in regard to the shape of the face which was very good and I changed it while they were there and we couldn't say enough about how crazy we were about it. She wants to give a tea for it at the Copley Society and we will decide on a date when I know whether I am to exhibit at the group show at the Art Club this Spring. If I do I would like to show that there. I quite like it that am not crazy about it. Do not know why. I couldn't paint it better, think it was because I had to keep changing the background and lighting for some reason. Eleanor drove me

home for lunch and in the afternoon I went up to the Art Museum to see the Exhibition of French 19th century artists - Manet, Renoir etc. I had some of the Manets. I never liked Renoir such a gross draughtsman. I stopped at the studio to work my brushes. Joe came for supper and we played Bridge. Bobby went out to see a man, Mr. Whitcomb, who has riding stables near Wellesley and may want me to be instructor next. Mrs. Compton telephoned to ask me to dinner Thursday. She is asking F. & W. too.

Tuesday, April 1.

Up early and at the studio before 9 for a sitting with Mrs. Webster. Got on finely. He is awfully nice, single and they're all resemblance in about his orchids and greenhouses, people we both know how they have upset the nurseries etc. He asked me out to see his greenhouses and I may get out at Wiv. & Wive and wire Wiv. to bring her camera on. He is dining at the Comptons Thursday night but Mrs. Webster can't come as she is going to the opera. Also she can't be at the unveiling Friday but Lo will. He left at 11 and Joan came at 11.30 and I did a few little finishing things to her portrait. Went home for lunch. Did various errands and went to the dressmakers in the P.M. The Wheelwrights, Delia, Ruth Farley and Joe came for dinner. It all went off very nicely. We had cocktails and sherry and beer at dinner. C.D. took a few too many cocktails and was a bit stimulated but got over it pretty well before the evening was over. I hoped he would take very heavy as George had given it to him but of course he didn't. I hope it hasn't set him off again in another time. We played bridge and C.D. and Peter played the piano and sang Gilbert & Sullivan while we all were singing. Then we went out into the dining-room and had crackers and cheese and beer. Farley is a very attractive boy and has a nice voice and Ruth has a very sweet voice too. Delia was as nice as C.D. and I think we enjoyed it all.

Tuesday, April 2.

I had another early sitting with Mrs. Webster. She brought me some orchids, cypripediums. They will be awfully nice to paint but I don't know when I can do it as every day seems full at present. We got on finely with the portrait. She is so easy and pleasant and straightforward and single. Mr. Stone telephoned from N.Y. during the morning that he will be on next week in Wed. & Thurs. and so Mrs. W. can come to-morrow and Thursday and next week too it ought to come right along. I have ordered the frame and it will be ready Sat. Also had Mrs. Tenney take Cornie's and Nellie's frames to repair them and I varnished Frances. Mrs. Paine sent cards for them all three and I take them out to Tuck. Thurs. When I had washed my brushes after the sitting I stopped in at Mrs. Hubbard's studio on the second

to talk to me about the art club Travelling I low next summer. I will suggest to Mr. Philpott having Le on the jury that selects the Show all to consult with the art committee in regard to it. Home for lunch and went down town afterwards and got a hat. black velvet with white edge to the brim to wear at the Tech party on Friday, some red ribbons to match my dress to wear to the symphony dinner Thursday night and other errands. Went to the Tech dancing class in the evening. C. C. out for dinner at the art club but was home when I got back from the Tech dancing class and very unusual exhilarated. I hope this is off again on another time but he may pull up.

Wednesday, April 3.

Had another exciting sitting with Mr. Webster. Pretty hands nearly. He seems much pleased with it. Mrs. B. sent some for the pictures for the Garden March 1 Lows and the puzzle from Quincy (Mrs. Carney) came for the two for them now. I am sending the Finnish Girl there. Eleanor Aldrich & Letitia W. stopped for me at 12.30 to take me out to many doings for the D. C. lunch. While I was there Mrs Bossy called me up to say that a Mr. Rowlands of M.I.T. was trying to get me on the telephone. I so I called him up and he wanted Photos of the 3 pictures to be presented on Friday. When I got back to the studio I got the very glossy print I had taken of myself (I have ordered some from Jelly, but they aren't come) and went to Price and got my album of various portraits and took a taxi out to Tech and gave them to Mr. Rowlands. They may be able to make use of two in the album. He wants them soon and I'll get them to-morrow. From Tech I went down to Mary Elizabeth's and got a Mangosteen and flying visit. C. D. Talgrowd is now staying at the art club for dinner. Had a meeting of the Exhibition Committee over there at 8 o'clock and he said he would come home with me after-wards. I got over there and joined the other members of the committee in the dining-room where C. D. was having dinner with some of them and Jim Read and others, rather noisily. He was the most interesting but not too loud and he stood up somewhat while we were having our meeting. Afterwards we sat quite a while, informal time. Charles Rogers was there and he played the piano and we all sat around and sang and talked. I tried to get C. D. to come home with me when I left at 10.30 but he insisted he wanted to go somewhere to get an oyster stew and would come home later. He was rather unsteady but I had to leave him as I was starting to be getting sleepy in the morning and was awfully

tired at last I got home to bed. So I left at 10 & took some amytal so that I would be awake early but not be worried when he came in. I think I got to sleep until one or two and heard him come home about 1.30. He seemed almost all right though.

Thursday, April 4.

C.B. said he went with the Stewards after I left & got wine overseas all night but I don't see why he was so late getting home and I hope he wasn't too much trouble for them. Mrs. Walsh telephoned at 8.30 that morning and was up so that he would only be able to stay about an hour this morning and as I felt rotten and didn't want to work on the portrait really I decided not to paint. He said he had picked a white orchid - Cattleya Gaskelliana - for me in his pocket this morning and brought it home but he left it at the studio with the elevator boy on his way in town and I found it when I got there and it is lovely. I made a charcoal drawing of it against a black background, which I'll give to him if he wants it. I came home for lunch. Went out afterwards to do some errands and go to the dressmakers. Mrs. Ingram is fitting the dress I had made for me. It was a mess in some respects, such careless fitting. From there I went to the Back Bay Station and met E. & W. and we all went to the hotel with them for a drink. They stopped for me later and we went out to the Longfellow for dinner. A dinner party of 18 - very nice. Mrs. C. had the three new portraits on easels in the alcove and people seemed to like them. I sat between a Mr. Potter, who is a physicist doing research work with rabbits & Mr. J.T. and Prof. Pearson who talked about the portrait situation. He suggested a copy of Ward's thing (portrait of Burnside, The Painter, for Tolman. It is at the Rockefeller Institute in N.Y. After dinner an English woman who had known the life of an Irish peasant, was up for tea. Mrs. Potter was not up to me - very nice & wished very much I would paint her husband. Failing in the fact. I do see I might & I wish some amusing like Gatty Sellers and then was amusing rather worried as unpleasant about her I thought, though she undoubtedly must [illegible] I did not care for Keyes records, rather what they call "ragas" words, with [illegible] and the tune and [illegible] varied with each raga. She was dressed in a rather oriental effect and her name [illegible] which gave me a certain impression of [illegible] with combined with the fact that she was an Anglo-Indian and [illegible]

made an interesting study. The striking effect of the
lighting on the facial expression was almost startling to one unaccustomed
to see Mr. Austin Dillon to sleep with one of his
buttonholes. Of the other people at the dinner party, were Mrs.
Phillips Brooks, Mrs. Howard, Miss Lloyd, Mrs. Prof. Farnum
Mrs. Hooper, Mrs. Henderson from Providence, Mrs. Longfellow (Alice)
Mrs. Russell Colman, Mrs. Mrs. J. Ormsbee, Mrs. Brooks Adams
Mr. Winthrop Sargent, Mrs. Mrs. J. Ormsbee, I had not seen at the Copley Society
Mrs. Webster arranged with E. & Wise to see us & me at the graduate in Sunday.
Friday 11 August 5.

Wise came for me at 10 and we went up to the studio.
He is delighted with my statue of Mrs. Webster and liked
my portrait of Joan and W. and E. and Bonny who came later. I
went down to the studio with Wise & E. for lunch. Then went home to
dress and Wise came along later with the reflectors from Paris and
we stopped at the studio & got some pieces of wood to carry over the
front of the pedestal & got set the reflectors a little before
3.30. We had to make it snappy, getting the reflectors in the
cases but the workmen were there and though there was a slight
delay while they got a screw which had not been ordered by
Wise we had everything ready, as the first guest arrived. Mrs.
Elliot Thomas. He is still quite ill & I'm afraid will never be
better. Though he does occasionally have a good day when he
can see friends. He had his 82nd birthday the other day and I
wrote him a note telling him about the Daniel Webster portrait as
I knew he would be interested as they were both in the Thomas
Hunters together immediately after their graduation from M.I.T.
Mrs. Farnum could not come. She had an engagement of long
standing & since the garden party is in honor of his son
at Yale who graduates [illegible] Mrs. Farnum. Mrs.
Col. Codman came from Lenox, Mass. this afternoon. Mrs. Longfellow
[illegible] Mrs. Hooper all through introducing
to the guests. We guess about 75 people had to attend all the time
which was really too exhausting. Three professors, the heads of each dept.
represented unveiled each portrait in turn and read a paper or spoke
about the subject of each portrait. Then Wise spoke giving his ideas in
creating them, then Pres. Congdon asked me to say something
which I did giving the "Human side of the News", anecdotes about painting
each one. Mrs. Cottrell also had to come forward and say something as
his resemblance to the portrait was quite striking as he stood beside it.
Afterwards we had tea. Everyone seemed to like the portraits very much. I
think that Farnum is the one most generally liked. The other four

presented two years ago were in easels in the big central hallway and it all made quite a nice showing. Wise & E. took me home and I dressed and went down to the Ritz for dinner with them, came home quite early as I was tired. I wore the white orchids Mr. Webster brought to the studio with my black and white striped silk dress and black velvet with white edge to Mexican. It was all a very nice party and it is fine to have the Longfellows and everyone connected with Tech so enthusiastic about the portrait collection idea. They are talking now of a permanent room for them so that they will not have to be scattered all over the building in the different departments and will be seen more by the students. C.D. and B. may and Joe came out of course and it was fine for Joe to be there and to meet Pres. and Mrs. Longfellow. Mr. Webster was there and Mrs. R.M. Hallowell, the Wm. Lowell Putnams, Prof. Mrs. Kimball Cobleigh, Louis Hammond, Burk and the heads of 10 apartments and assistants.

Saturday, April 6.

Wise and E. dragged me out about 10.30 and we drove out to the Websters and Mr. & Mrs. Webster took us all through the greenhouses which are lovely and E. took some color photos of orchids and when we were all we stopped for lunch and had a very nice time. The Websters daughter-in-law, Mrs. Hart, was there for lunch with her husband, very nice. It [illegible] is full of [illegible] Mrs. Winslow Homer, Dodge MacKnight and portraits of the family - Lee Longfellow's portrait of Mrs. Webster's sisters, Lazzlie of Mrs. W. & Mrs. Hart, a dahlia of one of the children and Mrs. Crane's of 3 of the children in one large canvas, also a mantel and a Sorolla. Sean Gallagher, Polly Putnam's daughter of an orchid, etc. It is fine to see people with so much money who have the taste to really use it well. We drove back to the hotel where Wise had an appointment with Prof. Jackson, the head of the Electrical Dept. of M.I.T. to discuss plans for getting more Italians and trying to write and use good English in Technological courses. Mrs. Longfellow joined them. E. & I went up to Travis for tea, stopping at the Art Club for her to see my flower painting in the Mexican that is on at the Art Club. Vincent Smith for dinner. E. & Wise came to dinner. C.D. left afterwards as he had to meet a man at the train who was coming from N.Y. It was all Vincent, a prof. of Columbia University. He didn't get in till about one o'clock.

Sunday, April 7.

C.D. was up early, said he had to go over to the Copley Plaza for breakfast with Mr. Church and he stopped in at the Art Club but left at [illegible] Hallowell. Gladys sitting at the piano. He joined them of course and of course had to play & drink his second Jersey cocktail this morning. Wise

come for me about 10.30 and we went up to the studio for him to see the films that had come from Paris and Wolitzer, portrait. While we were there Bonfils telephoned that C.B. had telephoned from the Art Club, somewhat the worse for wear, saying that he wanted me to join him for lunch at the Coq d'Or, Piccadilly. She didn't know what to do. She didn't want to upset him as C.B. was in that condition but I told her it might be the very thing to do as he is in his own set and may stay where we were lunching that day anyway, which we were, and then he could join us if he wanted to and needed if he decided not to. C. turned up soon at the studio and we went back to the Hotel C.B. and Bonfils arrived, separately, about one o'clock. He was pretty tired and rather nervy through lunch. Wise coddled him very well to keep him from ordering anything to drink but beer, that he left about 2.15 saying he had to see Mr. Marsh off on the 3 o'clock train and might come down to the London Pavilion afterwards. He was much more sober and Wise left him walking up Newbury Street and I thought he might possibly sober up enough with the fresh air to write a letter. He had asked Mr. Small to come to supper and he knew Joe was busy so I thought he would make an effort to be there for that. After he'd gone I rather wish I'd gone in with C.B. myself. It is an awful strain to leave him alone, but especially in a public place as I suppose I was convinced. Wise & C. had appointments with Mr. Barlow so they left me in their room to calm down a little (Bonfils had gone home) and later I met Wise at the London Pavilion Exhibition. I love my Blessé de Guerre there and several people spoke to me about it, saying they liked it a lot. Wise and I left at 4.30 to get C. and the dogs and I went with them to the Back Bay Station and saw them off. Then went back to the London Pavilion & Lou thinking C.B. might have turned up. He hadn't. When I got home I found Bonfils and Joe getting supper. Of course she had to plan an extra large supper for Mr. Small but neither he nor C.B. turned up. M.S. telephoned that he was late in getting back from an all day drive & that he & Small wouldn't come. So Bonfils & Joe & I sat over supper and were playing Bridge when the door-bell rang and Bonfils ground the door and there was C.B. supported by two men, Jack Holland and a taxi driver. They had difficulty getting him down the back stairs. I got him some coffee and food but he was asleep immediately. The taxi driver said the fare was $4.50, that he had been driving him around

all the afternoon and I guess drinking with him in between times. He had to take him to the emergency hospital back near the No. Station he is always talking about and to the art club where he got so loud that they threw him out. It was disgraceful of course although I thought I was entirely indifferent and didn't seem to care at all when they were taking him in, just watched as it didn't mean me at all, I found I was in a nervous state afterwards although Bonny Joe and I walked down to Bridge again I could not keep my mind off it and couldn't get to sleep till all hours. I didn't take any capital because I knew I wouldn't be able to paint then, that always leaves me feeling sort of fatigued when I take it early in the night. It was awful for C.D. having Joe see him like that but I don't think it is a bad thing for Joe to see the results of drinking. Jack Weiland was fine and a great help. Just to be left washing cups, and I feel C.D. is at the limit to ask for him.

Sunday, August 8.

I heard C.D. up early about 7 but thought he went back to bed when he put the door of his room again. At 7.30 however I heard him again and knew he was dressed by his footsteps so went out in the hall and he said he had just been writing Bonny and me a note, had his things packed and was going away to be alone and face up after last night. He said he wanted to go away somewhere to get back his self-respect. I think the real way to do this would be to face things and not run away from them, but I couldn't say anything that had any effect on him, and he went. He was still a little drunk of course or he wouldn't leave Joe that way and probably he knows he is in for several more days of it before he can get on a feed up with it that his system will permit and he'll have to stop. When he gets started this way he apparently is unable to stop. Anyway there's nothing we can do. He said he was going to the art club and instead came back where he got himself. He said something to me in the morning though he said it was only him, Bonny's gone and there's nothing we can do and it has its advantages of course though I hate to see it. There at the club and the trouble he is causing for his friends. I had a sitting with Mr. Webster and I felt awfully tired not having slept very much but I worked slowly and carefully and managed to improve it and Mr. Webster is very much pleased with it. I told him not to come to-morrow as I really want a day to get rested and in shape for Mrs. Stone who comes on Wed. I painted quite a bit on the background after he left and it really all looks fine and if I can do a good job on the studio I think it will make a striking picture I think. I ate my lunch at Bird's

worked my hours and cleaned up. Clyde Hilliard came up to see me about the art club travelling exhibition and talked about C.V. John H. Lee's husband, who is awfully nice to him, was going to lunch with him, said C.V. had called him up and asked him to. He said he seemed fairly sober. I came home and paid bills and wrote letters and went to bed quite early. J. Hilliard telegraphed from the art club to say C.V. was getting on all right and he talked to me. He had been drinking again, said he was never using Lysol. I said he could do just as he liked which seemed to take the wind out of his sails. Ran he wanted that I should step in and see him tomorrow but of course I won't. The more he is left alone the worse he will come to his senses. I'd go if it would do any good but I know it won't. Miss Heaney from the children's dept. rather called me up and wants to have an exhibition of my flower painting.

Tuesday, April 9.

I went up to the studio and got out my flower painting to see if I had enough for a show. First of all I went out to see Pres. Russell at the Mass. School of Art. He wanted me to autograph the copy of my book I gave to the School. I talked to him about broadcasting on the radio, he is on the same series with me, and about a teaching position. He said he would like very much to have a special portrait class but that every recommendation for adding to that teaching staff was blue-pencilled. However he said to write to him officially in the position and he might be able to do something. It was raining rain with a high wind and I got soaked getting back to the studio. Went home for lunch. Started and then soaked again, and out for a while in the storm in the afternoon to get some pencil postage stamps, etc. In the evening I went to the Women's City Club where I had been asked to dine with a group of the younger members and give them a talk afterwards on Portrait Painting. Alice Hamilton had suggested me and was there. We sat around after dinner in a small room. The President's room and I talked and they asked questions. They all seemed interested and it went all right. I got home about 9.45 and went to bed about 11 o'clock. We have had raining from C.V. all day.

Wednesday, April 10

Still raining, with occasional snow and sleet and a high N.E. wind. Quite a bad storm. I went up to the studio and got there at 9 and Mr. Stone and Mr. Webster came soon after. Mr. Stone was amazed at all we had done in the portrait since he left and he likes Mr. Webster very much, says it is an exact likeness of him and very characteristic, much better than the Laszlo portrait of him. He stayed for a while so that I could see them both in the picture and note how I was

getting them the right relative size. Ben he left and I worked on Mrs. W time. He is awfully nice but not as good a sitter as Mrs. Webster. He can not keep the pose very well and is stiff when he does. He seems to me to be worrying more over the business situation than Mr. W. is. A bill pending in Congress to investigate the holding companies and even do away with them entirely in five years is naturally making the men very anxious. Of course there have been new evils but it is ridiculous to cut down the tree entirely because a few leaves have turned yellow. Roosevelt is losing ground fast. His experiments have been too impractical and the large sums of public money being spent are staggering and there are more people on relief than before. We finished until 12.15 but it was getting dark and though I accomplished a good deal I didn't get quite the head of the hand to suit me. I was going to a S.C. luncheon but decided not to as Mrs. Stone was to be back at 2.15, so I went over to Maxim's and got some lunch and came back and painted on the table. We didn't get started until about quarter of three and we had to stop a little after four, but to-morrow will be a good day I think as the storm is over and I should be able to finish him up. He sent the photo. of my portrait of Bro. John Pratt and liked it very much, thought it an excellent likeness. John Hilliard stopped in to tell me about 5.10. while I was painting so I went down to their studio afterwards. They said they thought he was getting straightened out. But Mrs. Small had been in and had taken him out to the hospital to see Jim Read who is very sick. There is nothing we can do and will just have to wait until he comes to his senses and comes home. At home in the evening Genja, Lilla etc. and went to bed early.

Thursday - April 11.

Had Mrs. Stone again from 9.30 till a little after 12 and Mrs. Webster came back with him after lunch. I didn't paint on him though, just had him stay to try and get a better expression in Mrs. Stone's face. The good resolutions broken this morning but does not keep very still and is restless when he does. I think he is worried about the business situation and the attitude of the administration in Washington. I talked to him more to-day about natural finish, glass work he has gone in the morning etc. and I think it is easier like him but I won't allow to finish and will have to have another sitting which can not be till June. as he is going to Virginia for a vacation. Mrs. Webster will come in Monday for his last sitting and Mrs. Webster came to sit at 11. and Wise will be there earlier in the morning on the way out to Tarrytown for the meeting of the Visiting committee that he is serving on for Mr. McKim, Mead & White, Cass Gilbert, Thomas Hastings, Ernest Flagg, Cram & Ferguson and the little model of Prof. Thomas's finite electric degrees that I have in his portrait. I mean going to paint over the glass

case that covers it so that it will be more cheery-ness and won't look so much like a stage setting. Went home about 5 and dressed to go out to the Holdsworths in Bramcote for a dinner party and to go to the Amateurs afterwards. The play was The Second Mrs. Fraser, very well done for amateurs. The dinner and evening as a whole was rather dull because I didn't find any of the guests particularly interesting. Carlton Hunnaman sat on my left and Mr. — who was in Spain on the same ship with his family on my right. He was the most interesting person there. Carlton H. knows some of Leonard and a Mr. Harris, a young master at Nelson Academy where the Holdsworth boy goes to school drove me over to the theatre. The other people there were a Mrs. Knight and Mrs. Country Whigfield and a Mrs. Arnold, Judge Hutton. It was Mrs. Arnold who has just — and has engagement to — Mrs. H. had my whole name on my dinner card and introduced me in full to everyone — sort of making a lion of me. Very nice of her but it makes me feel foolish. No word from C.H.E. today.

Friday, April 12.

I went over to the Art Club to get my pictures of Nancy Flowers and stopped in to see Eleanor Nealy to borrow the little painting of Zinnias I gave her and got up to the studio with them just as Miss Humphrey and a Mrs. Tweedy arrived to select flower pictures for my show of flower paintings at the Children's Art Centre. They will take 12 which means that I have to paint a new one, have a good frame, and fix up an old title-list. They liked the S.H.W. portrait very much. I came home for lunch. Nothing from C.H. after lunch I decided to call up the Art Club. He was not there but had left an address and telephone number Mr. Marchionelli, South St. Radford. Rad. 178. So I called him up there and talked to him. He was almost sorry wanted to know if there was any news, and talked of coming home this afternoon but Mr. Marchionelli, who does the boarding for C.H. is going out so I thought it was against his interest, taking in the evening I hoped he would be home in the morning. Told us all right and not to worry. I went back to the studio in the afternoon to put up an arrangement of flowers to paint - Easter Lilies & purple iris against a good background in purple velvet on one side - and when I came home - after tidying up the studio I went to see Mrs. Barnes of the Board who had been holding a meeting. Mrs. Barnes asked me to see she had to be away. To my total surprise Miss Pitts had telephoned from Mrs. Marchionelli had called her up that C.H. was out there and was all right. Granville Bantock the English composer is in town and tried to get C.H. on the telephone a few days ago. He

evidently got him finally as C.D. said he had asked him for dinner to-morrow night. She has been very ill the week and has been attended a lot by various Drs visits etc. and I'm sure C.D. won't be calling more often. I hope to goodness he'll be all right now for a while at least. At home in the evening, reading, writing and listening to the radio.

Saturday, April 13.

I went up to the studio early and got the canvas stretched and a good start on my new flower picture "Iris and Lilies". Mr. Tomkins came to see about a frame for that and for the other little one I want to do and sending E. Moseley's frame. I went home for lunch. C.D. had come at 10 in bed asleep. Bobby said he was so relieved he couldn't even unpack his bag. We gave him a little nice tea and hot tomato juice for lunch and it made him feel better and he got up in bed and told us about the Rockefellers. A most big house and he had a bed room, sitting room and bath all to himself though they have a large family. They were evidently very kind to him and he appreciated it a lot, was very subdued and ashamed of himself as usual. He went to sleep again after lunch which of course is the best thing for him. He is just nervously and physically exhausted now. I went out to Tooting to see something more about the frames. Then to the wedding of Evangeline Mary Jeffs' eldest daughter Marian to Thomas Norwood, Welsh. Same age. Delaney Tce, as Mr. Porter told me in the vestibule. She is the last unit of the family. Stopped in at the Art Club afterwards to see the exhibition of posters made for this year's Olympiad. My posters in the Art School for Art Week in Boston. Got some books for C.D. and read and wrote at the circulating library and some women was up and in the front room in his dressing gown feeling better, had had a bottle of beer and some crackers. Mr. Bostock or rather Sir Granville. He was knighted a few years ago, came for dinner and I'm glad he did. C.D. made an effort and dressed and came to the table and thought he was evidently in a nervous state was all right. Sir Granville was very nice. Seemed interested in my work so I showed him what photos I have at home. We got C.D. to autograph a photo of the portrait I did of him to take with him. He says he is going to visit some music shops! He is now president of Trinity College of music in London and is very keen to interest people in it and will take quite an extended trip through this country.

Sunday. April 14.

I went up to the studio in the morning to paint on my iris and lilies. The iris have faded somewhat and I may have to get others. I got something done however on the lilies and the rest of it and

got the studio all in order for Mrs. Webster to-morrow and get out
steelers etc. for the other flowers painting I shall have to make. I think
it will be yellow tulips in the window sill to go with the yellow
and yellow curtain and brick mantelpiece in studio. Evening gazette I
borrowed from E. Grosby. I came home for lunch. C.D. up and reading
and dozing all day getting gradually better. After lunch I finished the
book on Soviet Russia by Vladimir Tchernavin, a most depressing
account of the terrible treatment the intelligentsia of Russia are receiving
at the hands of the OGPU in the prisons and forced labor camps. It is
no object to any nation of being so cruel to destroy the assets of the best
educated mind in the country. Later I'll say and I went out to call on
Mrs. Hodges and to leave the book which I had promised to lend her.
She was not at home. Then we went to the Wheelwrights to see Keats
who was in bed having had his tonsils taken out last Tuesday. He is
getting on all right though. Joe & Olivia were there too. Then to call
on the Ralph Pollocks who have moved to the Godfrey Cabot
across the street from us (Mrs. Peters') not at home. Joe came for
supper. I went to the Tech, Carlton & most of us there were
from 8-11. and had dinner with him and spent the evening. He is
on for the meeting of the visiting committee of the Electrical Dept. of
M.I.T. to-morrow and will come to the studio to-morrow morning to
see Mrs. Webster's portrait and to dine with us to-morrow night and
stay over for a lunch at the Art Club on Tuesday as he has an appointment
with Prof. Jackson at Tech Tuesday afternoon. I have to make an early
start to-morrow to be at the studio at 9 and get some paint before hand.

Thursday, April 15.

I got up to the studio at 9 for a sitting with Mrs. Webster.
She was a little late, explaining that he went to the grocers first. Which I
didn't mind at all as he brought me one orchid (2 little appendicitis)
and a pot of lilies of the valley. I didn't have very much to do on him any-
way which was lucky as Mrs. Webster came in about half an hour and I was a
little after that. Mrs. Webster likes the portrait very much. She thinks the
first that I had a little exaggerated the amt of closeness together of his features
which she said he had and that all others seemed to exaggerate. I did a little
work about the corners of the mouth and cheek which make the distance from the
to the mouth a little longer and it made quite a lot of difference and she was so
pleased she didn't want me to touch it again, said she was so glad to have a
good record of him, that the sunglasses [illegible] didn't
like the Sargent drawing. She left soon as she had a lot of things to do before
starting off on their trip to-morrow and Mr. W. left some after and I
went out to Tech for the meeting of the committee. I went out and just
saw Frank Iris and finished my iris & lily picture, ate my lunch, not

of the Thomson-Gibb of electrical apparatus and painted in that in his portrait, taking off the glasses which has been criticized as making it look too much like a movie star. Ben went out again to get a strobe for the little tulip picture I have to paint and got the camera started before Wise came in from Tech. I will paint out and put the white roses in the Venetian glass still life tomorrow. Wise is coming for me early to take me out to see where Pres. Compton plans to hang the portraits. We talked at the studio until time to go home. He dined with us at Tech and to a movie - The Scarlet Pimpernel with Leslie Howard. Very well done and fascinating setting of French Revolutionary time. C. G. was at home all day reading. He didn't sleep well last night. Of course his nerves are all shot to pieces and I think he'd feel much better if he'd go out doors and take a little work ~~or both~~ and go over to the office as usual. He is gradually getting back to normal routine and tomorrow I hope will go over to the office. I am taking Wise to the Art Club luncheon for women members tomorrow. Miss Hatterick. The portrait of Mrs. Fairclough may come off. It would be grand to have that to start next week.

Tuesday. April 16.

Wise came for me early and we went out to Ross. Tech and saw the place where the portraits will hang. They will be lighted artificially and I think will look very well there. It is the exposition corridor around the entrance hall to the big central building and the portraits will hang each in a space between columns. We saw Pres. Compton who was very cordial and nice as usual and his secretary Carroll Wilson who will get the electricians there and let me know when all is ready to hang the pictures. Wise stopped on for his appointment with Prof. Jackson and I went to the studio getting some flowers on the way and arranged a set-up of calendulas in an orange pot on the window sill to paint as a companion picture to E. Bruce's little picture of Zinnias. I was working on that when Wise came back to the studio and soon after we went to the Art Club for a luncheon for Women members. Wise and I sat at the speaker's table. Mr. Philpott as president presided, and Mr. Fiddes, conductor of the Pops at Esplanade concerts was a guest of honor. He spoke and we did the salaries, portrait-lithographs and Wise and Mrs. Fairclough. It all went very well and there is a good spirit of enlargement for the Club among the women members. Afterwards Wise went to Mr. Bird and I tried to get something settled about the Fairclough portrait. Talked to Mr. Philpott and Miss Hatt and Haig-Wise went with Mr. Hubbard Williams' office and had a talk with him and it is settled for me to go ahead and the Club will raise what they can,

yesterday most much, to pay for it. S. I also saw Mr. Fordewych to arrange for the first sitting. Afterwards I went to the hotel to see Wise who will be packed and went to the station with him to see him off. Then up to the studio to work on my pictures. Home for dinner and to the Polkadot dancing class in the evening. The last we all went over to Florence Cunningham's afterwards for coffee and cheese and beer. "Figgy", Mr. Pfister, brought me home.

Wednesday, April 17.

E. Moseley telephoned and asked if we would like up to the studio for lunch. Glad to have her as I had several things I wanted to talk to her about. I painted on my calendars and painted some white roses in the Venetian glass picture. Had a good talk with E. Moseley, about possible B.U. portraits, getting material for my radio talk, a portrait Greta Allen is doing of her, and the possibility of a teaching connection for me with B.U. College of Practical Arts. She called me up later in the day and said she had talked to Dean Lord and that he was interested and would like to talk with me. So I am to see him next week. I have got all my flower pictures almost ready and will take them over to the Children's Art Centre to-morrow in a taxi. Met Dorry downtown at 4.30 to look for a hat for her, and before that went to Gordon Nash and saw Mr. Fordewych and he is simply delighted about the portrait and will pose Monday at 11. He will make a good clean cut subject, an easy one to get a likeness of. Home for dinner and at work in the evening, doing touching up and writing letters. C. O. R. came all day. He went to the office for a while yesterday and brought home some work to do. So all right except that his nerves have not entirely recovered and he doesn't sleep well.

Thursday, April 18.

At the studio all the morning finishing my flower pictures and getting them all varnished etc. and ready for the exhibition at the Children's Art Center. Prof. Fuller came in for Prof. Sullivan's portrait. It will be busy at Tech next week and he wants me to come out and see about the lighting. After lunch I got a taxi and took all my flower pictures over to the art center. They will look quite nice there I think. Then went to the State House to the University Extension, Dept. of Education to get a few more material for my radio talk on Tues. Also to the 20th Century Club Adult Education Center. While I was at the State House I got a copy of the laws relating to taxi exemption so as to be better posted about the hours I have in question. Had a letter from Mr. Fordwich to-day saying he had had to resign from the Board

because of ill health and regretting, Gordon Grant to fill his place. I am delighted as of course it would be a great help to me to have Gordon on the Board and it is fine to have one on the inside figure him. I got home about 4.30 and found C.B. there reading. He had come home from the office early. He read aloud to me most of the evening an amusing book by Beverley Nichols. Bonny came out at the ly. for his modelling class. Mr. Fairclough telegraphed and is all right for the sitting Sunday.

Friday, April 19. Patriots Day.

A sort of holiday. The banks closed but none of the stores open. C.B. & Lena from the office. I went up to the studio, com. and roped off for the marathon race and when I walked home the crowds were collecting. I worked on Prof. Dennis's portrait finishing the painting of the little model on the table beside him and on the background of foliage. After lunch I made the lay-out for my talk on the radio Tues. night on The Fine Arts as Recreation and got it well planned out. About 3.30 C.B. and Bonny and I went to the movies. I succeeded in persuading him to go to Ruggles of Red Gap which everyone raved over and I knew he would love and we all enjoyed it. Though like all movies it wasn't as good as I expected it to be. In the evening ~~started painting~~ learned to play chess. C.B. read aloud a book by Beverley Nichols, Twyncorners. Philip came over and we talked and listened to the radio.

Saturday, April 20.

I went up to the studio and painted on Gordon's portrait, just a bit, in Jessie's portrait and got the studio all ready and started out in cars for Mr. Fairclough's portrait which I start Sunday. Home for lunch. Went downtown in the afternoon to get material for my broadcast pages - booklets on one of Leisure Time made at Y.W.C.A. Home on art, one on music were used by me. Went up stairs and saw the Exhibition again. It closes to-day. Walked home getting Easter cards. At home in the evening writing my broadcast. Hope is on for the week-end. Called me up yesterday. Does not need a response as he is staying at the Dows, Chalifoux and Ayers. Goes back Monday. Dorothy Bolles death is in the papers. Had not any idea she was so seriously ill. Louise Hogan took up a contribution for flowers at the Folk Dancing class and said she had been sick all winter and now she said "sacro-iliac". I remember now that she had an operation two or three years ago and I'm afraid it must have been cancer. The funeral is Monday at 12 in Rieton but I don't think I can go. I'd like to but don't want to put off Mr. Fairclough. Marian & Katherine Thomas sent Bonny and me a pot of tulips for Easter. Sweet of them. Of course they know we are thinking of our mother especially at this time. It was a year ago April 22, she died.

Sunday, April 21. Easter Sunday.

A lovely Spring day. Warm and sunny. I worked on my radio broadcast all the morning and got it all written and read it aloud to C. V. at 3 o'clock, just about the right length of time 13½ minutes. Will type it out and read it over several times to be sure it is the right length. They thought it was very good. Hope it doesn't sound too preachy, and hope my voice won't sound nervous so that I won't talk too loud or sound too much as I was reading it. I wrote a lot of letters in the afternoon and went out for a little walk in the esplanade before supper. The sun glistening along the lagoon and the yacht basin is using quite well at it does make an attractive and cool place for the people who have to be in the city in summer but it dwarfs the effect of the basin. However the river will be used more I think with this arrangement. In the evening I wrote more notes and letters and listened to the new opera singer Kirsten Flagstad on the radio. She has a beautiful voice and has made a great hit in Wagnerian roles. Brooks and Jim sent Bonny & me more spring flowers for Easter. I never realized the appreciation and human need of all this taken for immortality before or realized Easter's significance to people who can believe in it. I can't. I don't attempt to explain anything, just do the best I can and let it go at that.

Monday, April 22.

Dorothy Bolles funeral was at 12 today in Nichols and at first I didn't think I would go because I had a sitting with Mr. Fairclough and I didn't want to put him off, but his secretary telephoned soon after I got up & the studio to say that he was been called home suddenly because of illness and cancelled out it, so I decided to go and went out to Nichols in the street cars, and a very quick way of walking up to the Bolles house from the village. That is a little conservatory with some of the members of the Forum among them, Mr. Myers, at Alf. The house was crowded and full of flowers. I came in town in the cars again and talked to Ray and Lapsley. Lucy, the first part of the way until we changed cars at Oshawa and Ray went with Alex. and had a visit with him. Back at the studio I ate my lunch and went over my radio talk several times, reading it aloud and timing myself. Then took my address — 8 P.M., I typed in at the guild for Freddy Hall's reception and tea, & then out for a while at home for dinner. Went back & the Art Club afterwards for a lecture by Ella Sissons Tolley on a Mediterranean Cruise on the Roma. Mr. Carnes discovered refreshments afterwards and then found

and that Rudolph had gone home and nothing had been provided. He naturally didn't live to tell people there was nothing to eat after all so Clyde Hilliard and I suggested lemonade and went in to the kitchen with two of the club boys and helped them squeeze lemons & made a giant punch of passed that and cake and named the ~~meal~~ day. Dr. Carter came to call. I met him on my way over to the club and he went on to see C.D. which was nice as he was alone that. It seems generally all right now, is sleeping well etc. and I hope will be able to stay on.

Tuesday, April 23.

I had an appointment at 10.30 to see Dean Davis of the College of Practical Arts & Letters Boston University about a teaching job he offers during one or two other things, stopping at Vose's with my album and seeing Mr. T's new street pictures to be mounted & Mr. Y. and bought to the studio I went over then. It is at the corner of Garrison St. and St. Botolph. I had quite a long talk with the Dean. He is young, pleasant but rather long winded and I feel me quite straightforward and direct. He said they would like very much to make some connection with me and suggested my going upstairs to see the studios of Art Dept. "as a visitor" and talk with Miss Langdon. She head of the Art Dept. He also wanted me to look at a portrait of him by Caroline Burke which hangs in the Assembly Hall. Miss Langdon was out with the students at the Art Museum but he sent me upstairs with a secretary to see the studios. They are large and light, too much light, but are possible of being divided at a very good profit. While I was looking at his portrait down stairs, it is not very good, and discussing changes in the lighting with the painter, Miss Langdon came in and I had a talk with her. She impressed me as very intelligent & capable & practical and more straightforward than Dean Davis. I saw him again for a minute before I left but Miss Langdon was there to see & talked to me only as a visitor". I may go back and have him again & we might make some arrangement next year for my teaching painting there. They are no die painting now & portraits would be having my own pupils as well as students of B.U. I went up to the studios before I saw Miss L. Last night I spent the afternoon at home typewriting my radio talk, Read it over twice to time myself. Exactly 13½ minutes. My broadcast at WBZ was really fine. I quite enjoyed it and would like to do it again and may in the autumn as the director of the station was. Barton, said he would like to have me in some programs. He is planning for next year. It may work out with me for the studio WIXAL in the University Club. The talk was hooked up into WHAT3 and the Yankee Network. I was a little nervous beforehand never having done it before and I'll be

Bonny got on my nerves a little by his niceness. His asides about not sitting in a draft, it wouldn't do to sneeze in the middle of it and did I have a handkerchief, and his saying "That's good" aside to me when a man who had just been broadcasting said to the director that a certain [illegible] director said the picture we had was no good but it didn't matter if you talked loud enough. The studio consisted of two small rooms. The waiting room where the loudspeaker from the studio was at the studio, long with curtains at a long carpet to deaden sound almost filled with a grand piano and the microphone standing up in the middle, a big Western Union clock directly opposite the speakers so you could watch the time. Bonny's nerves were a little twitchy when I started it didn't show in my voice. C. D. was listening at home and said it sounded very well indeed and Bonny was in the next room with the others and said so too. On the way home I stopped in at the Art Club where there was a concert, stayed for a while afterwards when they had coffee and doughnuts. I had a telegram at home from C. & W. saying they had heard me fairly well, part of it very clearly, and partly mixed up with music from another station which they couldn't turn out. It really was fun and I did like to do it again - Mrs. Barton who runs the broadcasting studio said she would like me on one program or other as she is planning for the autumn.

Wednesday, April 24.

I called up Mrs. Fairclough's secretary and she said it was his father who was ill - heart trouble - and that she did not know when he would be in again. I went up to the studio and was putting a few touches on Prof. Thomson's portrait which went out to Tech again to-day when the telegram came and it was Mrs. Fairclough who said his father was somewhat better and he would come over for a sitting if I liked. Of course I was delighted. He said he would be there in 5 minutes but he didn't get there for an hour and a half because the specialist came to see his father and he was delayed. However I got him posed quite quickly as I had the set-up all arranged and made the sketch in less than an hour and he left me at 2.50 for lunch on his way down town. He says some of the men at the Club have spoken to him about the portrait and are delighted I am doing it and they would like it finished by the middle of May so that they can have it to present to him at the dinner they are planning for him then. It will be 31 X 36 and will be a nice simple piece of composition I think. After lunch I went back to the studio to work my figures. A heavy shower came up as I stepped out and I went down town and got birthday presents for K. & Peter & Bev. At home in the evening reading "Love for Life" a novel about Russian

Van Gogh's that Wise sent me. It is interesting but wearing I think.

Thursday, April 25.

I did up the birthday present for K. & Peter & B on and took them over to the P.O. and mailed them. Then got a stretcher for Mr. F.'s portrait and went up to the studio and stretched the canvas and marked it off and got the sketch placed on it. Home for lunch. Went afterwards to see E. Lovely. Am preparing for the rambarsing in the art class. She thinks it won't do any harm for me to go and talk to Dr Wilde about a painting position. I went to the Child-Walker School of Art this morning but Miss Child doesn't get back from Italy till May 21. Will see her then. When I left E. Lovely's I went out to Acton & got a 2.45 train. It was pouring. Mrs. Howlett was there, the one who lived by work so much at Sydenham last summer and was trying to get a commission for me to paint Prof. Lodge. She said that she was thinking of having me paint her husband. I would love to have me do it. We talked price and she said she would think it over. Barry & I were about 20 minutes late getting home for dinner but C.D. wasn't there. He had telegraphed that he would not be home. He came home though a little after 8 perfectly all right. I spent the evening reading, writing letters and listening to the radio.

Friday, April 26.

A lovely, sunny Spring day. I went up to the State House before going to the studio to take a copy of my radio talk to the University Extension Bureau. They will have it mimeographed so that they can distribute copies to the people about a course of lectures they plan to have in the autumn. I received on the radio broadcast. Miss Spaulding asked me if I should have time to go to Cambridge, Mass. to the Fogg Museum of Art there and talk to the students of Fine Arts. I said I would be very glad to and would arrange my lecture so that I could not say whatever they would pay people as well. I should think they'd have to. Will find out when I hear from him. Then I got the pamphlet that gives the laws on taxation that apply to our case at the moment & have date again and went up to the studio. Mrs. Fairclough came for a sitting and I got a good start. He was rather sleepy and tired having had so much sleep because of his painful illness. They thought last night he might not live through the night. He will come again Tuesday morning if he can. I see by the papers that Mrs. Wilde went out to Tacoma and was there about two hours seeing about the hanging and lighting of my portraits. Mr. Wilson, Pres. Crawford's secretary helped and Mrs. Wilde and their workmen had brought out the lights of three were two Tacoma workmen who put

in the nerves eyes and lungs there. It is fine having them all in one group (except Prof. Taylor. We left him where he was down with the ship models in the Naval Engineering Depts.) but the light is not very good. and the cameras look rather dark with only the faces standing out brightly. I don't think we can do much better though. When I left I went down town and bought some shoes. Home for dinner. C.D. telephoned he had a man from N.Y. over at the Club and would not be home for dinner but would be home early. He had evidently had something to drink but was not loaded. Hope he will be all right. He has been so well lately, sleeping finely etc. and going to bed at a reasonable time.

Saturday, April 27.

C.D. did not get home till after 1.30 and though I tried to dismiss him from my mind I couldn't get to sleep till after 2. was settled and then woke rather early. Crazy quilty felt rotten and was quite relieved when Mr. Fairclough telephoned after I got up to the studio that he wouldn't be able to sit. I thought his father might have died (he only sent the message to me as I didn't know where he couldn't be) but it has not appeared in the papers yet as I guess he hasn't. I painted in the background of Mr. Pilgrim's portrait a little and cut pictures out of magazines for my scrap-book (photos which have a nice composition in pose) and took Mr. P.'s portrait to the Art Club in a taxi on my way home. After lunch I went over to Rose's to see Mrs. Thompson who had called me up. She is raising a little headway with the portrait of Pres. Spaeth of Northwestern University, had talked to Mrs. Churchill, a member of the Board of Trustees and he seemed interested and said he would talk it over with the "Kaypoers" so it may come off. The photos. came back from Mr. Large yesterday with only a nice note thanking me for them and saying he had been pleased to see them and had also seen my portrait at Tech and liked them. I'm afraid though that there is no chance that at present anyway. When I left Rose's I took a bus down to Mrs. Zapparis where B. was trying on a dress she wanted me to see and then walked home thinking C.D. might have come home. He hadn't though and went out later that he wouldn't be home for dinner. Barry + I had a quiet evening listening to the radio and sewing. C.D. didn't get in till 4.30. Dog light saving time goes into effect to-night.

Sunday, April 28.

C.D. slept until about noon and most of the afternoon. He was pretty tired though and was nervous and irritable and would not be home for dinner. Barry + I had a quiet evening listening to the radio and sewing. C.D. didn't get in till 4.30. Dog light saving time goes into effect to-night.

business but lost nothing but hurt and mine. I do hope he has really succeeded in getting by the point where he will get in the black again. It was a moral victory for him and I hope we give him straight for the next time. I stayed at home all day, sewing, reading, writing letters etc. except for a walk in the esplanade about 5 o'clock. It was very warm today with a light wind. Yesterday was a record breaker for heat at this season with a temp. of 84° in the afternoon. Joe came for supper and he and Ts away and I played bridge. Pres. Roosevelt spoke on the radio at 11 outlining his plan for spending the huge work relief sum appropriated by Congress. # 4.800.000,000. The general feeling everywhere is that business is much better and that if the government would not try to pass so much legislation controlling it and leave it alone it would be all right and would give employment to the millions who are now on relief. Roosevelt's plan is to get the people off relief by way of these government projects which will be carried on all over the country and it may work out. I hope he doesn't insist on anything too radical in the legislation about big business and that Congress will adjourn without doing too much damage. I have finished the book on Vincent Van Gogh, "Lust for Life". What a crazy bunch the Post-impressionists were and this book sure is it. As for Van Gogh's work goes I don't see its value and don't think it justifies calling attention to his abnormal sex life as it is done in this book, much of which is disgusting to me. He was just a damn fool that I suppose you can't expect an epileptic and anyone who abused himself physically as he did to be sensible in matters, the construction use of his fevered art and obsession to paint that he might have made. He was lucky to have a brother to support him and if he had realized himself better which he might have done in spite of the psychological repressions etc. that were set up in his mind by early unfortunate love affairs he would not have gone to pieces mentally and physically as he did and would have been a better painter. The book is interesting in many ways - for instance his Christ-like attitude and feeling for the misery and his subjects. Much of consideration for his brother when living with him when he often kept him up all night raving about his work. Of course probably drunk most of the time. and disgusting nature I felt a great many incidents and details were left in to make it appeal to the public that likes that sort of thing. I shall look at Van Gogh's work with more interest however. The parts of the book about his painting and his enthusiasm for it I liked and was much interested in things that often showed in little things that the author didn't really know much about the technical side of it. To-morrow I help Lang Ke move at the Art Centre so I can't paint till Tuesday.

Monday. April 29.

I worked at the Art Club until 4 o'clock helping to judge and hang the members Show. Had lunch there with Arnold Lamb. She told me she was in Paris with Cecilia Beaux when she fell and broke her hip a few years ago. They were not able to get proper treatment from the Doctors (Miss Beaux had her own Dr. and seemed satisfied as would not have a surgeon) and now my [illegible] was taken in the bone set for 4 or 5 days. The result is she is lame and can not walk with a cane and has to wear a brace on her leg and can not point. She has done very little work since the accident but did manage to paint her self-portrait for the Uffizi Gallery in Florence - a great honor of course, to be asked. There is still a lot more work to be done on the Show and I will give what time I can to-morrow but hope to paint Mr. Fairclough at 11 as he saw him then at lunch time and he said he could sit. When we got through working I rested a while looking at magazines in the lounge downstairs and then went up to the studio to see if I had any mail. Home for dinner. 8.10. Telephoned he was dining at the Club but came home about 9.30 perfectly all right. B. & I were out in Wellesley with Mrs. Clark talking to Mr. West about a riding picture. Out there and was so late she got waiting to eat our own. B. & I had dinner alone and were alone most of the evening as when B. came in she went over to the petting class at the Y. The committee wished me hanging my portrait of Mrs. Pitcher in the place of honor at the Art Club. I suppose it is all right as he has just been elected president. The general reaction to Roosevelt's talk over the radio is a feeling of uneasiness that he still is determined to meddle in business and financial circles. It is the feeling that holds people back from spending money and retards recovery.

Tuesday. April 30.

I went over to the Art Club to do some more work hanging the Show before I went up to the studio. I had a sitting arranged for with Mr. Fairclough but it was very dark and rainy so I telephoned him and called it off. Went home for lunch. In the afternoon went to see Dean Wilde about a teaching job. He was awfully nice, said he would like very much to have me but could not extend his art courses as that dept. had been taken over by the College of Practical Arts & Letters and all he could have was my Sat. morning class for teachers which he has now and he may not even continue that next year. When I left him I dropped in at the Scott Carbee School. Mr. Carbee was not in. He had been so enthusiastic about my book that I thought he might like to have me connected with the school.

but Bernard Keyes has the painting classes and they seem utterly stupid over him and will not resign. Then I went to the Art Students' League again. Mr. Lo[illegible] can tell us nothing definite about next autumn's classes till July. I had an idea on the way home from the studio when I went to see if I had any mail of going to see Miss Acker. She might be interested in having a drawing and painting course in connection with her School of Design and though I could only have [illegible] students then I would rather be connected with her than with the College of Practical Arts & Letters at B.U. ~~at home in the~~ C.D. came home for dinner but said there was to be an impromptu musicale over at the Clubs and he evidently wanted to go and wanted B. to stay and me to go with him. So I gave up the Cooley's evening lecture (I wasn't keen about the lecture but thought I might see Miss Acker there and start something in connection with my idea about teaching at her school. It's much better sometimes to leave things appear to happen casually than to go to her with a definite proposal - it gives the idea time to grow and seem it appears to come more from her which prevents the first reaction of opposition which is apt to come if someone else makes a suggestion of change of policy) and I went over to the Art Club with C.D. There were several people who had been dining there - a rather cheap and deadly crowd - but we had quite a good time as Charlie Peggy played and the Massachusetts girls sang. It would have been fine if C.D. hadn't begun drinking of course. Not too much and he would have been all right if he had come home with us at a little after 11 when the party began to break up, but he insisted he was hungry, wanted to go down town to get a Welsh rarebit and wanted us to go with him. I knew that would mean all hours getting home and I had mind in the first place that I had to get home early as I wanted to be in good shape to paint B. - moreover and he said he wanted to go to bed early too. So I refused to go and nothing I could say would make him be sensible and come home. So B. Bonny & I went home and he didn't come in until about 3 o'clock. I had not been able to get to sleep. I was tired I suppose from hanging the shows and I couldn't get him out of my mind. Also the pigeons were a nuisance this Spring, roosting on the window sill of vacant apartments in the dwelling and waking everyone up with their horrid throaty cooing. So I felt rotten and was rather nervy and discouraged and afraid I would make a mess of my portrait of Mrs. F..

Wednesday, May 1.

C.D. got up at the usual time and went over to the office. He looked badly and was very nervous. Said he would be home for dinner and might call me up at arranged to look at some units we saw advertised. I went up to the studio and lay on the sofa and tried

the mrs. Fairclough came a little after 11 for a sitting. Mrs. F. was with him all though I won't venture to leave her as the portrait perhaps it was better to leave her in this early stage - they are sitting on the big canvas - Mrs. when it was in a half-way state. Any way he was quite thrilled at likeness, pose etc. and could see a lot of him in it already. I managed to paint all right working mostly on big things that don't need much careful concentration. Mrs. F. drove me home and B. Davy and I went over to the Back alley for and got our lunch there and wandered through the various yards and boxers. I saw several people we knew. It would have been fine except that there was a cold wind. Then I went up to the studio and worked my brushes and came home at 6.30 no word from C.V. - so I called up the Club to see if I couldn't get him to come home for dinner. He had evidently had some cocktails and said he was staying over there for dinner. Later he got Jack Holland to telephone to ask T.S. & me to go with him to a performance of Rudigore at the Repertory Theatre by B.U. students. E. wisely had telephoned somewhere and had asked me to go with her so I told him that and said for him to get someone else to go with him and meet us there. I asked Jack H. if he would be all right to go and he said Well, he'd have a few hot nights when up while sitting through the performance. So I was a little afraid he might turn up but he didn't. We sat next to Pres. & Mrs. Harris. He is a terrible bore. I'm not sure we've ever got the job. The show was well done for amateurs but I think it is G. & S. is wise. Quite dull and forced humour. E. brought me home. I was awfully tired, took some aspirin and went to bed.

Thursday, May 2.

I slept wonderfully but happened to be awake sometime after 5, watched the dawn fingers. I had some assistants ready. A bowl of pebbles kept from various beaches, and threw pebbles at them till they went away. It was daylight at this C.V. hadn't come home. He came in at 5.25, apparently perfectly sober and trying very hard to be quiet. Was still asleep when I went off to the studio I felt fine this morning and had a good sitting with Mrs. Fairclough. He is thrilled and says he is glad it is coming out so well as he thinks if Mrs. Hilton and his brother of the J. & M. Co. like it they will have me paint their wives portrait. I ate my lunch at the studio. Went down town to get some shoes I had left to be dried dark blue (not ready) I had planned to wear them to-day if the art club tea but it doesn't matter much as it is so cold that I wore winter clothes anyway. The tea was very nice and even a few people spoke to

me about Mr. Phelps's portrait. Apparently everyone likes it and it is just like him. Mrs. Roger Wolcott was passing and I met her and like her even more much and I had a nice time with Mrs. Charles Elliot Guild, who is a member and lives in Milton. There are nice people joining all the time. I have got Edna nearly up as a member and Rosie I can get Margaret Maclean to join. I went over to the Club again after dinner for a meeting of the Art Committee. C.D. was there at dinner but practically all right and came home with me after the meeting.

Friday, May 3.

C.D. stayed at home all day feeling rotten and very low in his mind, in the "never again" state of mind. I said I wished there was something I could do to help him, more working up something I could say that would help him stop before he got going, but I said he would have to do it himself which of course is true and I can't see why he can't snap out of it but I suppose he just hasn't the strength of character. I do think it's better now having all his friends know about it and having it all out in the open. It must do him less harm psychologically than when facts were not faced. I went up to the studio and had a sitting with Mr. Tarbox. I have got it to the point where I want to finish things all over and especially the head and he has lost so much always lately because of his father's illness that he doesn't look himself and I told him I thought we had better wait and not have another sitting till he was caught up with his sleep. There is plenty of time as the dinner when it is to be presented is not until the 22nd. I came home for lunch and had it with C.D. still low in his mind but somewhat better. Went back to the studio in the afternoon to wash my brushes and stopped in to see Miss Amy and was about a commission with her I have of 10 designs. I thought we might be able to work out an arrangement by which I had drawing and painting classes there. She was quite interested at first, and she knows I would have a good following but hesitated to enlarge the school and take on more responsibility and finally said that her advice to me would be to get up a class of my own, not to attach myself to any art school, that I was too big to do that, that it would have much more prestige to have my own students and that it was important to keep my independence and I guess she is right and I have practically decided to do it that way. I would so much rather be entirely independent and might easily make much more that way and as she said I would have more prestige that way. Home for dinner and a quiet evening, sewing and listening to the radio. Tommy was out in Wellesley all day with Mrs. Westcott driving around to Tufts to google to stop up interest in raising it his stables. He is considering taking Tommy on this spring at a small sum each week and a percentage on each horse. C.D. is slowly getting back to normal,

etiv very depressed though. Burt is working on next week and will dine with us Wed. night and C.D. is going to ask one of his friends to meet her at the art class for tea Wed. P.M. I suggested this would mean a rotation and hope he will be all right. I shouldn't think he'd dare touch one.

Saturday, May 4.

Mr. Fairclough telegraphed that he didn't have such very bad night as his father was worse so we gave off the nurses and he will call me up Sunday. I went up to the studio and got it all swept and dusted and pasted clippings in my album and came home for lunch and after lunch Bonny and I went out to M.I.T. for Open House. All the buildings of the Institute were thrown open to the public and there were demonstrations in the laboratories and exhibits of various interest and there was a big crowd out there - about 25,000 people it said in the paper. We went first of all to see how the portrait looked and I had a man who was there to see that they were all right, I suppose, turn on the reserve bulb on the big one and I think it was better. Later when we stopped in to see Pres. Compton in his office where he was receiving from 4 to 5 he said that Prof. Moon, head of Tech's Dept. of Electric Illumination was going to experiment with the lighting and see what he could work out. We also went to Prof. Fuller's office, (the head of the Dept. of Mechanical Engineering) where my portrait of Prof. Noble is hung, to see about the lighting of that, which is practically all right now. Then we went to the Aeronautical building to see a wind tunnel in operation. Before that Prof. Fuller took us through the Mechanical Engineering Lab. and we saw a little steam engine, about 1½ ft. long, beautifully made by one of the students and so powerful that it pulled two cars down the track with its own steam. The laboratory for electrical illumination was interesting with its demonstrations of design of color under different lights, etc. and we spent a good deal of time in the gallery exhibits, watching them fill molds with clay for vases etc. There were athletic events and tea at the Walker memorial, lectures etc. and the whole thing was so well managed and such a cheerful, joyous atmosphere everywhere. At home in the evening reading and paying bills. C.D. at home all day reading, so we're trying to get him out when he's like that. He is slowly recovering however and of course thinks "never again", now. If only it would last. He has decided he would rather have the tea for Rees at the studio and I think it would be better. I don't say a word about cocktails though if it won't be his weakness in that direction I would certainly have them.

Sunday, May 5.

At home all day except for a walk in the afternoon, watching men sail model yachts in the new yacht basin. Read the papers, wrote letters, mended gloves, brushed clothes etc. and

played bridge with Joe when he came for dinner. B rang and had a blow - up about suppertime as she and Joe and I were in the kitchen getting suppers - entirely unnecessary, very unsympathetic for Joe and not fair to me - We tried to make her sensible but she went into her room and shut the door and didn't appear again, going to bed without any supper. It was totally unexpected, out of a clear sky. Joe came in to the kitchen and boy like said he had got plenty of suppers as he was hungry: I said there cold duck in the ice chest if you'd like it. (B rang having just told me that he had thought of having cold duck but had changed to baked beans) It never occurred to me that she would object to my offering it and why shouldn't I offer anything that's there anyway. I am sorry for it and she could charge her glass the next day if necessary) & he blew up and said something about "all right not everything there is and run the bills up if you want to and then you surprised when I have to ask you for a cheque" All before Joe, which of course was very uncomfortable for him. He had said with a wink at me "O, cold duck!" which was what set her off. We couldn't make her out or sense as we left her alone. Of course it was the result of nervous strain, probably the accumulation of worry about C. B. and not getting a job but I hope she will realize how badly she behaved and come to. She has been much better lately and was saying why at lunch time that she thought Mr. Westcott really meant to make an arrangement with her this Spring to take charge of his stables. It was wholly unjust what she said about my questioning her expenditure. I make a point of commending her economy all the time and never object when she asks for a cheque. am trying to think what I can paint next while I'm waiting for Mr. Fairclough. I don't want to spend the money for a model and may have to do a self-portrait. C. B. much better to-night. Will go to the office to-morrow.

Monday. May 6.

Mrs. Fairclough telephoned that Mr. F. could not sit for his portrait to-day. I went up to the studio and for lack of anything else to do made a sketch of myself in my pink and yellow striped painting smock, full length standing with palette and brushes of course and the eye. made I wear when I work usually. Behind me I hung a soft yellow curtain and the gray wall of the studio shows at one side with some black and white drawings stacked up on the floor. It makes quite a nice composition and I have decided to paint it practically life-size - a 60 x 30 canvas. I ate my lunch at the studio and washed my brushes and took my roll of canvas down to Newgrave and ordered the stretchers for the picture and then went to the Copley Society for a two man exhibition of painting by a young man who had studied at the Yale Art School. Then I stopped in at the Art Club, C. B. was there and we came home together. She was perfectly all right. We are asking some people, mostly his

friends to the studio Wed. P.m. to tea to meet Russ who will be in Boston for a few days this week. Went back to the art club after dinner for a meeting of the Travelling Exhibition committee. We drew up our circulars and a form letter to the honorary members we are going to write. We are booked for Providence first, June 1-15 and I shall have to help take the pictures down. King George V is having his 25th jubilee celebration this year. Great doings in London. E. has been sick with flu but will be all right to come on to Queenstown on Saturday. Miss Dempsey called me up to ask if she could keep my flower pictures at the Children's Art Centre till the end of the month. Alice Lawton is coming to the studio to-morrow to select some paintings to hang at the Women's City Club. Barry seems all right to-day.

Tuesday, May 7.

A most terrible tragedy happened near us early this morning about 4.30. We heard the fire engines and thought it must be in the neighborhood but went to sleep again and at 9 o'clock the news boys were calling extras on the street. I got a paper on the way to the studio and was horrified to find it was John Lavalle's house that had burned and his mother and oldest daughter, Alice, 14, were burned to death. His son, 10, jumped from a 3rd story window, and landed in the soft mud of the grass plot unhurt. One maid jumped and was killed instantly, another was burned & suffocated to death in the house, one was saved by firemen and another jumped and escaped serious injury. John Lavalle was in N.Y. yesterday on his way at the Grand Central and his wife was a Cincinnati. They got him on the telephone and he drove right on, couldn't get a plane as it was rainy and foggy. The fire was not discovered until the whole stair well of the house was in flames and there was no way of escape except through the windows and though the fire apparatus came immediately, the engine-house is just around the corner, it was a mass of flames and one of the firemen was seriously injured in trying to get the dead out of the building. It is too terrible and everyone can talk and think of nothing else. Mr. Fairclough came for a sitting and as it was dark I worked on the hands and the clothes. To-morrow I hope to get the head almost finished. I went to a luncheon at the art club of the women members to try out their ways to do over the women's lounge and also repairs that are needed. We collected $12.00. All offered we would write a five penny two stamp and letter [illegible] Charming & interesting fellow. Afternoon went back to the studio to work on my figures. Alice Lawton came and selected out of my 2 flower pictures (Iris Siberica and Silver Shilling) the Irish Girl, the Village Postman, the Lily model and two little flower pictures probably nasturtiums and calendulas. For the Women's City Club. At home in the evening reading and writing letters. Two of the Lavalle children (girls - 12 and 6) are in the hospital in serious condition.

Wednesday, May 8.

I went into B early to look for a hat for Ka before I went up to the studio. She has been looking for weeks and can't find one she liked and I thought it would make Ka feel better to get that off her mind and have a new hat to wear. Also struggled to get some flowers C.V. gave me for the tea for Ruth. So I didn't get up to the studio till just before Mrs. Fairchild came. I got quite a lot done and he is delighted with it. Ate my lunch up there, went out and got the things for the tea and got things ready (B may come up to help me). It all went very nicely. Almost everyone we invited came. - The Hellmans first, then C.V. and Ruth and Joe and Olivia, Miss Charlie Baggs, Mr. Small, Jim Reed, Mrs & Mrs. Hayes, Gladys Pierce, Leon Williams, Mrs. Burgess & Mr. Stearns. I decided to say nothing about serving cocktails - if C.V. didn't and he didn't suggest it. Can't help it if the others didn't like it. Happened to enjoy themselves and I'm sure Ruth was awfully pleased we had it for Ka. She and Joe came home for dinner and the evening with us. B may & I went out for a while to the Bourgeois for I know that Mrs. Verby Brown has been getting Mr. It was in the United States bar room and went off with a good deal of pep. I had a (Can artists sign "Stylish") galette ad lowers of cocoa for me inside and they restaurant it is the gorgeous. We sat with E. Manly and Margaret Maclane. E. M. has joined the art club. and try is to get Mr. Maclain in as a member too. When we came home Ruth & Joe were still there. She will have us with us to-morrow at the art club with a friend of hers, Mrs. Searle who she is to spend the night with in Irvington-on-Hudson. Amelia Earhart has made a non-stop flight from Mexico City to N.Y. (nearest landing field) in about 14 hours - the first time it has been done. A passenger plane had to make a forced landing because of fog and fuel being re-leaked in the S.W. and 2 motors cutting and several others were killed. My picture "Blessé de guerre" is hung in the Allied Artists I know in N.Y. Have asked Wise to stop in and see it before he comes on Saturday.

Thursday, May 9.

I worked up to the studio - lovely warm Spring day. Stopping at Olivia Wheelwright's to see the work in water colors portraits of a friend of hers a Mrs. Jarvis (Jarvis) of Worcester. Had all the tea things to wash and clear up but got the studio all in order in time to have a good rest before Mrs. Fairchild came, particularly as he was late and didn't get there till 11.45 and we had to stop at 1.15. I got a lot done things and one time more will finish it. He took me down to the Art Club where I met C.V. and B may and Ruth and Mrs. Searle for lunch, afterwards went back to the studio, washed my brushes and got my self-portrait drawing in on the canvas.

I think it will be rather fun to do. At home in the evening reading etc. Ben was a encore at the art club and C.V. and I had thought of going but decided not to as the program wasn't very interesting.

Friday, May 10.

[illegible] portrait. Both C.V. and Ruth and a Mrs. Kingman, a friend of Ruth's whose husband was in the army and daughter, Jean [illegible] to lunch, asked [illegible] Ruth [illegible] after [illegible] and Mrs. C.V. went out to the Kingmans for dinner with Ruth, Joe Kingman for dinner and they had previously [illegible] Mrs. Kingman coming in at 2:30 with C.V. after dinner. Bonny had gone to the [illegible] and who came in for dinner to suggest that we stayed for dinner. They asked us to go too but I thought I had better be at home as Ruth and Jean had talked of bringing Joe up when they came in with C.V. and I thought Bonny would have a better time with Pie alone. C.V. and I went to bed quite early. We [illegible] finished today, only had two [illegible] lunch yesterday and the day before.

Saturday, May 11

I [illegible] and couldn't do any work [illegible] the studio this morning. It began yesterday and was all [illegible] and a slight [illegible] I suppose it [illegible] Wise at the art club for lunch. Wise [illegible] Clyde [illegible] Davis became a Mrs. Taylor of the W[illegible] was glad to get that to [illegible] to tell us about [illegible] the Art Club of W[illegible]

I thought it would help things along to have a friend of his there. He didn't come however, is coming later when we get the travelling show assembled. After lunch Clyde went to Newport for the week-end, Wise and I went up to the studio and out to Tom's. C.V. stayed on at the club saying he was going right home at once to be there when Wise and I dropped in for a drink. He wasn't there and I'm afraid he will get going again for dinner, a wonderful all the week-end stay out for dinner until late. Wise likes Mr. Tarbell's portrait very much and is delighted with the way the Tack portraits look. It being Saturday afternoon the building was almost deserted and we had to wander around and try several doors before we could get in and turn on the lights on the portrait [illegible] One of them had a new lighting arrangement which they are evidently experimenting with, and it will be fine though a little

too bright a present. We met E. at the Back Bay station and all caught the 4.30 to S. Queen. So nice to be going down to Cape Cod again and seeing the Spring coming from the car windows. So lovely. We got the car in Q. talked to George in the station platform and got to S. Inaugurals early enough to walk around the place a little before dinner. Tulips and jonquils in bloom and forsythia everywhere. I never realized it so lovely. It makes a new sort of yellow in the landscape and the yellow paint on hydrant and even signs of "men working" in the trees and on houses all counts as, just as the red houses and green trees paint with the Fall coloring.

Sunday, May 12.

A lovely, peaceful Spring day. We wandered around S. Queen, I stopped in at Halfway House, found it all right except for the same old leak in the dining room ceiling. Will tell L.C.V. about it. Carl Rice had tidied the place up and though the body was killed back again a little, everything looked well) also drove over to Q. to get some cake and things for lunch and went on a lovely picnic over at West Chatham. Ate our lunch on a rocky, cedar dotted hill overlooking the sand dunes. Some Had fun watching some ants trying to take pieces of our cake to their ant hill. They went an incredibly long distance down steep ledges and through grass with pieces of cake about 20 times their size. I found the ant hill and succeeded in carrying one ant and his piece of cake to it, only more than half of his journey he dropped it on the side of the hill and I walked on, watched him finding it and pushing it into the hole. When we came back we stopped at Jones. Norton's and saw the new green house and then came home and E. & Wise lay down and I read the papers. I made a plan for the planting and placing of the new garden goods for Inaugurals. Tony has dug the hole but the goose is coming in about 4 & 7 and may have to be placed in relation to a big blue berry bush. The hedge etc E. & W. first saw plan and will have Tony follow it. Called up Mrs. Kelly to tell her of plans & how Otis is. Everything seems to be going all right. Will see Mr. Parsons, the lawyer, about the tax exemption matter tomorrow and Wise will go over with me.

Monday, May 13.

Another lovely day. We ate our Q. supper with E. & Wise, got the paper and got the last sights of Inaugurals, did some work at home, mostly at the writing table. Ate our supper after lunch with Wise & to Mr. Parsons office. Left telephoned Col. Wood and he was there too. We went over the whole matter Mr. P. reading my petition for tax exemption and Col. W. reading the Tax assessors' answer to each paragraph. They conceded everything except that we were functioning according to our charter of incorporation and denied that

we were in fact an educational institution. As we can easily prove that we are and that it is only hard times which have forced us to temporarily suspend our concerts, lectures etc. and leave the carnival to raise money for the running of the house. I think we have a good case, and that was the general opinion. I gave Mr. Parsons the name of Mrs. Ofstie to call and I asked to be at the hearing and be sure write them when it is time for us all to come to his office to go over the matter: When we left Wise advised me to write Mr. Parsons asking what the cost would be, his fees and the courts, so that I could lay the whole matter before the Board at the meeting June 10. When we left we went to the Ford place and I gave directions about getting my car in commission. House decided I will leave to learn to drive. Many $ it will cost me about $49. E and I drove Wise over to the train after dinner. He will come back from N.Y. Friday and I will get him & E. for lunch in town and come down to Squam again myself Sat. morning.

Tuesday, May 14.

I telephoned Bonny early to tell her I would be up this evening. Would take a train after dinner instead of coming Wed. a.m. as the train I would have to take then is too early for E. She told me about the excitement at 259 Sat. night, the escalation generally etc. in the respects that even the elevator couples give out the hallways were full of smoke. Bonny had all her things packed to take out, and of course everyone in the house was aroused and after the terrible fire panic ensued. I went down to Cove House and Halfway House after breakfast and set out some delphiniums and foxgloves that E. gave me at Cove House and tidied up and weeded the flower bed at Halfway House. I went to make a bed for Heavenly Blue morning glories along the piazza this morning. I used my work till quarter of twelve when I had to go up to Shaughnessy to dress and go over to Mulgrews in Hamilton for lunch with E. and her lecture afterwards. We had a nice time at lunch, just Clare and her mother there, and the party went nicely afterwards. I drove E. over and back and we struggled in Essex in the very back and found a nice place for sketching down on the marsh where the men bringing in their cleans with the village in the distance. The church steeple against the sky. E. took two pictures and I want to go there and paint one day. E. was not too tired after the lecture but lay down before dinner and went over to the Inn with me afterwards. I found C.B. & Bonny all right. House got another stye coming on my right eyelid. So unconfortable and disfiguring and I'm afraid I can't paint to-morrow.

Wednesday, May 15. My eye bothered me in the night and I got up and

[illegible] it with [illegible] and it had come to a head and began to discharge and of course felt better but was pretty miserable this morning and still was uncomfortable so I was rather relieved when Mr. Fairclough telephoned that he would like to put off the sitting till to-morrow. If the good weather holds out this will be well as it will put up the studio after taking it is plain to be decided that [illegible] did not paint. I did a little drawing on my full length oil portrait, wrote a long letter to Wise about the tax exemption situation of the Mo. I have all gained in many ways by digging. Had a nice letter from Gen. Hawkins about my book, very appreciative about it. Also had a telephone call from a Mr. Walcott in Salem, who had bought a copy of it wanted to know what colors I used on my palette etc. He may already with me next year if I get up the class. Wise wrote me that he had come to the conclusion, saw it all clearly in the "broad truth" as he calls it when he wrote early, that we had no case, that we were nothing but a relief organization that it would only mean [illegible] and bitterness at defeat of our petition. I wrote him I would get all the facts and lay it before the Board, safe which he is one, at the meeting, and take a vote before going ahead with it. I think we are more fully informed of our purposes and plans of organization to carry [illegible] difficulty. Will get together what facts we have in regard to [illegible] and then [illegible] about we can find time to make our visits down. Interested in the Calgary Society and the Art Club on the way home and in Clyde Lafferty's studio. We have some fine dates for the Travelling Show and the Art Club members are to put on a Pageant at Symphony Hall during the Pops. [illegible] pictures and I'd like to finish my self portrait but may not be able to. At home in the evening with C. V. & B. very busy. My eye much better. Will be all right for to-morrow when I hope to finish Mr. Fairclough. Mrs. Bailey telephoned and asked me to lunch Fri. the 24th. Admiral Byrd's expedition returned from the Antarctic early in

Thursday, May 16 Boston to Nova Scotia. Portland, Me. [illegible]

A lovely day and things went pretty well. I went up to the studio, stopping in a few minutes to see Mrs. Brown at the Calgary Society. She will leave me tea for Joan's portrait later on. Had my sitting with Mr. Fairclough and finished it. He was feeling at his very best. Mrs. F. came at 12 to see it and was simply crazy about it, didn't want anything changed and he is delighted with it too. She will take it out to show to his father who is so sick in Sunday and hope to get Mrs. Dickson of the Gardner Museum to go to see it as he thinks he may want his wife painted. I also want Mrs. Williams of the Art Club to see it, as he was the committee who asked me to do it. When Mr. & Mrs. F. left I covered my brushes and went home for lunch. Shedding the sleeves of my coat and then went down to Mrs. Bigelow's with my pink chiffon dress. Miss Moran made

which needed a little attention and met Alice Lawton at the City Club to see about the space where my pictures will hang and B very, met us there later & we went over to Wilson's flat. for tea. She and B very talked pottery, which she has made a lot of and I worked hard for hours and I went over to the Art Club for an informal reception Mrs Gladys Pillsbury got up & to hang the rings over the rain. The Wilsons signed yesterday. Mr. is a scientist in research work at Harvard, interested in astronomy. The party was quite nice. The music part of it I thoroughly enjoyed. The crowd is getting large at the Institute now and there was a good deal of dressing. I left about 11:30 and Mr. Hayes walked home with me. Miss Lo angry telephoned from the Art Center that she had taken my dress down and hung another which was scheduled for a tea to-morrow afternoon by the Junior League and then decided she liked my pictures so much better she hung mine up again and wanted me to come over to the tea to-morrow. Also Mr. Wilson telephoned from Tech. Will they had two more sittings for the portrait he wanted me to pose, & was trying to give him a date to-morrow. E. telephoned she was not coming up - caught a little cold in her bladder and thinks she'd better keep quiet. C. D. wanted me to go to the Art Club with him, didn't feel well this he has a cold coming on. Just as well as there was no room dining room and B very went out to a meeting of the "Oxford Group" with Miss Harrison. Not particularly impressed. Down & found the Fords & Wilsons finishing supper. Bed a little after 1 - this one of the busiest days at the Pops.

Friday, May 17

I went up to the studio and painted on my self portrait. Got a good start. It is going to be fun to do and I think will be an amusing picture. Met Wise at the Ritz-Carlton for lunch. Saw Sally & Phil Gray there in the dining room and they went up to 20th & 5th to see my exhibition. Both looking very well. Wise and I went on to Tech where Mrs. Wilson, Mr. Hopkins secretary, showed us their new lighting arrangements for the portrait. We decided on the new inner room in the Rogers Room for two portraits there by Day and Thomas, a California artist, it is a high ground light with reflectors and a diaphragm that enables it to throw a beam on the portrait from any across the room at at any angle they please. They will install similar lights across the hallway from my portraits downstairs. They are a nice to work with. I so interested at completion and nothing is too much trouble. When we came in town we went to the studio for Wise to see my portrait of Fairchild which he likes very much, then went over to the children's art center for a tea the Junior League was giving to interest people in the work of the

[illegible] My flowers & pictures are still in evidence at the well though the lighting is not perfect. Met Mrs. Perkins the Pres. of the art Centre and Mrs. Bennett Barker who gave us a lift over to the Back Bay Station when we left where Wise got a taxi and went to his train and I went [illegible] Mr. T. is pleased. He likes it very much. Mr. T. will buy a lot of people & art at Times. afternoon. It really seems a success and I hope lead to other commissions. Home for dinner. E.D. had telephoned to wouldn't be home. Read the paper and listened to the radio & Queen B. tomorrow. Hope E.D. is all right. Note to leave out that to Bessy.

Saturday, May 18.

E.D. came in a little after 12 and went straight to bed. Up for breakfast but seemed nervous and didn't look well. Said he had dinner with some doctors at the art club, Bessy. He went off to the office right after breakfast saying he was coming at the club but would be home for dinner. Bessy was sure he wouldn't be out as Margaret was not well and she was letting her go home she would be getting dinner and was sure she would come home early from the Women's Home Show she was going to and get dinner ready and then he wouldn't She was in real pain of a slow ache of about it, saying she was sick of it etc: come. Nothing I can do about it though so I decided to dismiss it from my mind and try and get as much out of my week end as I can. I took the 9.45 train. Wise + E. met me. We drove around Cape Cod and when we got to Squam I looked up Carl Rice about the boat at Hadley's Harbor, got the glasses in the telegram and he came over after lunch and met me there. He will take up the floor boards in the bath room and see what the matter is with it. Also called up Mrs. Kelly who had called me. She wants to have a board meeting to decide on one or two things that have to be attended to right away. Was telegram at dining room table. Will have it D. tomorrow at 4 at her home. Called Mr. Hight and arranged to see him in town next meeting to go over the tax matter with him. Called Mr. Parsons the lawyer to get his answer to my letter which he had sent to the studio. Wanted to know what it would all cost us, including his charges as I thought I'd take it up at the Board meeting but decided to wait until the regular meeting June 10 and have my talk with Mr. Hight before that. after lunch we drove out to Hamilton, Wenham etc. Took some photos. of apple trees at Mrs. Tom Preston's place. Read aloud in the evening. The apples here are rising at fast and the blues.

Sunday, May 19.

A lovely Spring day with a S.W. wind. Went down to Halfway House right after breakfast and motored about for two

Heavenly B spent morning gloving by the grotto and painting the seats. It was quite a job as the wood was thick and it was very inaccessible. I borrowed a pot-[illegible] Rice at the Hse, took from Tony. E.+ Wise came along as I was finishing and we tripped at Cove House for a while and I got in one more Heavenly blue seed there in the hope of flowers (I myself already planted them in the Beds.) Then we went over to see the Hipkins at their farm. Mr. Hipkin said to let him know when I had all the material and we will get together and talk over the tea extension matter. Then we got our bikes and went up to Longbarn for a picnic and I made a sketch of a tumbled down wall, some cedars and a wild apple tree. It would have been quite nice if I had had a little more time but we had to come back as Wise and I had to go over to the Board meeting of the No. 1 Love at Mrs. Kloty. It was a very satisfactory meeting. I confined it to the matters for which it was called - the re-signing of Mrs. B's will and the catalogue fire and within and the report of the Committee in charge over the "reading" Stoddart, Hibbard and Mc Dougall. We voted to leave them as usual. Mrs. J. figured it would cost £190 but we decided we could afford it and that it was important to have it done. E. took us all called for us, having made a call in Stroud B was out we came home and I washed my brushes etc. etc. and got dressed. Prepared ahead in the evening. Most interesting and amusing of all evenings writers account of the experiences of a woman doctor in a medical mission in Central Africa - Janet Miller.

Sunday May 20.

Wise drove me over to the 9.09 for B was. We stopped at Halfway House on the way for me to pick some tulips and apple blossoms and forget-me-nots + violets to take up to town. B Gray was at the apartment when I got there. Everything all right. C.V. got home late Sat. night and had stayed in bed all day Sunday but was all right and over at the office by day. I went up to the studio and worked on my self portrait and got along finely. Think it is going to be good. I certainly can paint better than I ever could at first fine. Think it is due to B and a vitamin B. & G. food I am taking. Wise's Mrs. in by. gave him + E. Mrs. T and Mrs's portrait was at the studio and he called me up to tell me that his family were all perfectly delighted with it and he is bringing people to tea to-morrow to see it. I took it over to Dorin to be photographed. Got back for tea and came back to the studio and got things ready. B Gray and Mrs. Kingdon and her daughter Joan who is studying at the Slade - Walter School came. I got out a lot of pictures to show them and I think they enjoyed themselves. They are also interested in riding. At home in the evening writing

letters. C.B. home for dinner and went to bed early. B away out all day.

Tuesday, May 21.

I got up to the studio fairly early and painted on my self-portrait and got the canvas all covered. I am quite thrilled about it and my painting in general as it is going so much easier all the time. I think the B[illegible] I am taking is making a much difference in the way I feel that I can work for such long hours without getting tired and work better too. After I had my lunch I went out and got cake for tea and Mrs. Fairclough's portrait and the photos. It is 10 min. which came out very well. and came back and got everything ready for Mrs. Fairclough and his friends. Mrs. Phillpott was the first to arrive and he and all of them were crazy about the portrait. Thought it was really like him. I don't know whether I did any business or not but something may come of it. B away came up to help with the tea and those who came were Mrs. Edward Hilton (Mrs. Hilton was called to U.S. A. in business) Mr. & Mrs. Hawkins and Mr. & Mrs. Thompson, Mr a daughter of 10 were the head of the T. Trust Natrisak States who of course has loads of money. I got out several other pictures to show them and they were very enthusiastic [illegible] and Mrs. Hawkins told Mrs. Fairclough he wanted to talk to me about a charcoal drawing, so I may get that and possibly a portrait. They are all going to the Fairclough dinner to-morrow night at the Art Club. Mr. F. says there are 70 reservations so it ought to be quite an affair. He & Mrs. F. sent me a big box of flowers and a corsage of gardenias before the tea this afternoon. I got home with some of my flowers and cake etc. rather late, just before 6.30, and Mr. Carter was waiting for dinner but was ready in fifteen minutes. Mr. C. is looking very well. He is in Cambridge at Christ Church, lodging out with the Parish work. Three weeks out of every month. He talked and looked at my photos. Of Mexico where he was last year after dinner and he left rather early. I had to call up Mr. Parsons in Gloucester this morning about Mrs. J. Lowe tax of opinion. He sent me a copy of the wire Cooper Wheat & Whitehead & Tolle to Mr. Wright. He said he had been going into our status in regard to being an amateur for the purposes for which we were incorporated and was afraid that our holding parties etc. with view for which we charged admission would invalidate our claim. I am very hopeful of success that the law provided that any activities which in the opinion of the public further the purposes of the Assn. would be valid and they might consider that the charge of getting people there to the exhibition and while the show was in progress even

things & play bridge would make it all right. Will get an Hyatt opinion on the whole thing but may have to call a special board meeting as Mr. Parsons thinks the case will come up before the 10th or 11th Wednesday, May 22.

I staggered in at 9 a.m. on the way up to the studio to get the photos of Mrs. Fairchild's portrait and had me sent down to the Post. at the studio I had a lot of things to attend to, the place to clean up after the tea, a letter to write to Wire, Mrs. Hyatt to get on the telephone (he asked me out there to dinner tomorrow night to talk over the art exhibition for a while) and had to leave early to take Mrs. F.'s portrait and my easel and my black and white for the next show to the art club. So I didn't get a chance to do any painting on my self portrait. I left the things at the art club and got home for an early lunch as I had a dental appt. at

2. Listened to the radio broadcast of Roosevelt making his speech to Congress giving his reasons for vetoing the Bonus bill. Very strong and logical and well presented. I don't see how anyone can honestly vote against it. After my dental appt. which fixed me up for another 6 months I went downtown and got some flowers to go on my evening dress to wear to the Art Club dinner and stopped in the club about 8 to get the portrait in place in the Gallery. C.D. was out with Henry Hadley, perfectly all right and came home with me after we got the picture set up on the easel in the gallery. Everyone who has seen it thinks it is a perfect likeness of Mrs. F. C.D. + Bonny and I dressed and went over to the dinner and found everyone assembled in the cocktail lounge. about 7 people. Alice Lawton was there and she sat with Bonny and C.D. I had to sit at the head table on Mrs. Fairchild's right. Mr. Edward R. Simmons, pres. of the Garden Society was on my left. Mr. & Mrs. Thompson and Mr. + Mrs. Hawkins who were at the studio were there and seem really enthusiastic about my work and they had been thinking of it as much since as Mrs. F. Told Mrs. F. she wanted me to paint her portrait. Mrs. H. said she was telling about my work at a bridge party this afternoon, saying she would recommend me above all other portrait painters and the people she was with said, Well of course, she is the best portrait painter around here. The dinner went off very well. Mrs. Williams was toastmaster. Mr. Pulsifer presented the portrait. Mr. F. made a nice acceptance speech. Then I had to say something which I did about the setting of Mrs. F.'s interest and support of art. Then was music and musical toys and some speeches and singing and we left home about 11 o'clock. There was quite a lot of comments & applause when the portrait was unveiled and lots of people spoke to me about it. My sisters who had not seen it at the studio told me they felt it was the best portrait I have ever done & knew he had ever seen.

Thursday, May 23.

I went up to the studio and painted all the morning on my self-portrait. I think I can finish it all right for the exhibition of last Canadian members would in my opinion, I shall regard that date as right at the top of next Tuesday. My Tuesday class is organized in the studio with a long story about the dinner by Mr. Taylor. We sat down town after the class got a cocktail, came home and dressed and went out to the Taylor's for dinner. After dinner Mr. Taylor went over the papers about the Toronto Art Exhibition matter and his conclusions were that we were fairly in the right about the non-profit making business and he thought and benevolent institutes. The only thing we were doubtful about was the fact that we had not turned in to the assessors a balance sheet showing receipts and expenditure on the return of our property for the year in which we are appealing for the exemption. This is required by law unless it can be proved that it was not willfully omitted on his own. Persons will persist.

Wire from Wilgress 10.45 a.m. to me to meet him at the C.N. station instead of the C.P. station, and Friday, June 24. other business. Can't imagine why he wants me to meet him does not go till 3. and don't want to leave the studio every day to get my toys, E.'s photos etc. and go down town. Had planned to get through after breakfast and get to the studio at 1. the afternoon class. I was not at the station at 2. C.N. but the message

TB company offered to take my toys and E.'s photos down to the station and meet me there at 10 o'clock so I wouldn't have to leave the studio early. That's what we did and I got quite a lot more work done on my self-portrait. I think I can finish it next Tuesday which is the last class I shall have as I have to work on the Black & White Show at the Art Club on Sunday and the picture have to be at Symphony Hall on Wed. I met Wilgress at the station and we had lunch there and afterwards took a taxi up to the studio for him to see my self-portrait, as we had plenty of time before the 3.0'clock train. We used just under daylight saving time and I left at 2.) He likes my self-portrait very much & I think it is amusing and interesting and nice in color and composition. We took the 3.0'clock and E. met us and they took me to Mr. Parsons' office in Yorkshire where I had a good talk with him about the Tax exemption matter, clearing up a few points in my mind. I shall have to call a meeting of the Board at once and get the vote as to whether we go ahead with it or not. The hearing is scheduled for early in June. We are 4th on the list of June 1 so it may be any day after that. I'll get those members of the Board who are on the hearing to meet at his office & let him have a concise statement of our case. When I left Mr. P.'s office I walked down to the Art Gallery, stopping at a few places I got tickets for the Mo. Show Catalogue and got my car. It drove perfectly home with a new top and they have

Get some jobs finished on it that helps a lot and the engine runs beautifully. I'm glad to get it in commission. It will be a great convenience both here and in town. I drove it over & I guess we use up 5 to 6 gals G. & 1 Wire. It runs in the evening reading about Jungles Prepared. Weeding some. Retired about Tuesday

Saturday, May 25.

I walked up town. Jess and Wes relieved to find the mail arrived. Told her about the Board meeting and talked about the publicity committee chairmanship which she does not want to take in addition to her chairmanship of the Entertainment Com. Will try and get Miss Jobin to take the Publicity. Mrs. Jess is not singing. I have a terrible cold this year but I hope she will come around to it as it is. The only way we can make the money we need. Spent the morning doing gardening at Half way House and Cove House and cleaned the kitchen at Cove House. After an early lunch we drove over to Mrs. Andrews to see Mrs. Jobin Coolidge's garden. The variety is simply beautiful, I never saw the apple blossoms and all the spring flowering shrubs so fine as this year and it all smells so sweet and the cloud effects in the sky have been beautiful. Mr. & Mrs. Boone came for dinner. Sandy Duffy's mama, the Rabbee, came in shortly with a light breeze and heat tide. While we were sitting on the terrace before dinner, Sandy Duffy rebuilding paint the sunset sky.

Sunday, May 26.

It wasn't Sandy Duffy's boat, but another cruising club boat, the Black Squall, George Cutter's the non-com. motor. Wire and I saw her anchored off Cove House this morning and Wire and E. went on board. I had to go over to see Miss Jobin before I met B. may at the train. So I left about 10 o'clock and had a good talk with her and persuaded her to be chairman of the publicity committee. We will make her a lady member without dues. I met B. may at 11.25. The Black C.L.D. was out until 4 o'clock Friday and didn't come home at all last night. Probably went out to the mackerel. She said he was all right but tired. Sat. a.m. Had some breakfast and went boating and she went out to do marketing and when she got back he had gone out didn't come home or telephone at dinner time. She decided there was nothing she could do so came in down as we had planned. I drove her over to W. G. Lowell's & the Bridgeport station and left her there to look after the man who is running it. Lawn cut Tuesday, and went and got more abs. for the No. 3 Iron Catalogue. Came back for her at one o'clock (nothing doing. He can't take her and doesn't even want her to bring

people to ride in commission) It would have been too good to be true but I'm afraid she was disappointed. We met L.A. Wise for lunch on the Lido overlooking the canal down which we went before and after lunch Wise and I drove over to the board meeting at Mrs. Henry. It all went finely. They voted unanimously to go ahead with the tax appeal case and were pleased Mrs Gorham would take the publicity. We drove over to S Lyon afterwards and got B ready and my bags and drove up to town stopping to see Mrs. Hodge in Manchester about the one I have catalogued. We found Joe at the apartment at C.I.D. camp in which we were just starting supper. He was all right but tired and went to bed early. Jane had a dozen letters which he wanted me to join. I did. (#1 and get two people to get two each, a list of 10 names only.) There is a great orgy for them just now with many tales of the many people are getting out of it.

Sunday, May 27.

The Supreme Court has declared the N.R.A. unconstitutional and it blows up. I feel a sense of relief that such a decision may have been taken to limit at check Gov. control of business. It may mean confusion for a while but the good that come out of it will be kept overlook and Congress will hesitate to go ahead with the bills that are so disturbing to industry and business. I think it is grand. I went over to the Art Club early and worked there all the morning judging & hanging the Black and White Show. Had lunch there, went to the studio to get more photos for Mrs. Hodge of the Transept. Came back and finished hanging the show. It looks very well. I got Clyde Shepherd to take me of my dozen letters. Went & dined with the Townsends out to the Pop. Journal Charles Townsend & his wife who was Katherine Howard. Mrs. T. & I were the party. 5th Anniversary program. Rather entertaining. T. Adamowski, known as Tivadar Indistinguished numbers in addition to Tivadar. The Hopis Indians were there and did a dance pageant representing the different periods in 5 decades.-

Tuesday, May 28.

Went up to the studio & got L. ready to take my other dozen letters. Did a Newsnight was began to get away from me & painted in my old portrait and finished it. Went out to Mrs. Tibbetts for lunch. Met B coming afterwards in Harvard Square and drove her out to the Women's Club to see Capt. Astrid's work riding. Had to get back to the studio to get my pictures packed etc. and to Mrs. Haskell for tea. Dr. Taylor's came for dinner and we ended the year's work afterwards at Patty's with Phil and Phil came too.

Wednesday, May 29.

Mr. Webster telephoned that he and Mr. J Lowe were

it now. Tues. June 3rd & I'll will do my best to finish it. We went down to the art club to judge the pictures for the Travelling show and the exhibition at Symphony Hall which will open Friday night "art club night" at the Boyds. Home for lunch. awfully hot. Got out my car and drove over to the Kirchners art Centre and got my pictures and took them back to the studio. and drove down town and did some errands. C.D. came home about 3 o'clock in the afternoon, used up with the heat. I ordered some flowers for us to take out to the cemetery to-morrow to put on Mamma's grave and B. may want to go out to a Horse Show in Dedham in the afternoon. Wire and E. flew in from N.Y. this afternoon having been on for Hop's graduation which was to-day and I met them at the N.S. Station and sat with them while they had dinner. Wire feels as I do about the end of the N.R.A. Thinks it has changed the atmosphere. Roy took a 4.25 train to Pittsburgh. I shall drive down Sat. for the meeting at Mrs. Parsons office at 10.30.

Thursday. May 30. Memorial Day.

The flowers for Mamma came early this morning and after breakfast I went and got the car and C.D. and B. Mary and V drove out to the cemetery. I handed them to C.D. to lay on her grave and we all stood there a minute with our heads bowing and tears in our eyes. It was a beautiful sunny morning and the trees and flowers in the cemetery looked lovely & while it was sad I don't feel anything except that she is lying out there and we have to carry on without her. The cemetery began to fill up with the crowds of people bringing flowers and we all had to wait quite a while at the gate by an American Legion parade. C.D. took it all wonderfully. I thought we'd hear from K. & B. asking us to get flowers for them and we may to-morrow. We drove in town and I left C.D. at B. Mary at the apartment and went up to the studio to tidy things up and get my pictures ready for Mrs. B. time to take to the Worcester City Club. after lunch B. Mary & I drove out to Dedham to a Horse Show at the Country Club. I saw a lot of people we knew there and had a nice talk with William Howard. Have a feeling that B. may for some reason has not made real friends of the people in the "hunting set". except Charlie Cutler who we could not find though he had a box. The others Amy Peabody etc. seem to be so wrapped up in each other and I don't think she feels one of herself. Sti' a name. She is such a fine kid. I can't see why they don't recognize it. If she had money to live in our horses and play the game it would be all right. William offered to pay for the summer and I wish we could manage it. Home a

little late for dinner. Wrote letters in the evening.

Friday. May 31.

I got the car and drove over to Symphony Hall and Phil Hicks. Jack Hubbard and I planned out the hanging of the exhibition of paintings by Art Club members. It was quite a job but the show is going to look very well, really quite a high standard and some good big pictures - marines by Waugh and Frank Vining Smith, a Knowlton, a big Spanish landscape by Carroll Tisdale and my self-portrait are the big ones. I had a glimpse of the orchestra rehearsing on the stage, Fiedler in tennis shirt conducting, all working hard. Home for dinner, went to the studio, got things in place for Mr. Stone and Mr. Webster Monday, back to Symphony Hall to make sure the pictures were all hung properly, miss Heet was putting on titles. The show looked fine. She doesn't like my picture, says I have made myself a regular in that get-up and look such a stern expression. Perhaps I can change the expression but of course the whole idea of the picture is to leave me in my painting things. Dr. Clark came for dinner and he and C.H. and Tommy and I went to the Pops - Art Club night - C.H. had taken a table. They played Charlie Baggari's "Sirens Waltzes" "Tango as an encore and in the intermission we went and looked at the pictures. Everyone seems to approve of them. I haven't painted myself in a more benevolent get-up of expression. The hall was filled and it was all rather interesting. The Vienna dancers did a ballet to Rimsky-Korsakoff's "Scheherazade" in an exhibition. Dr. Clark looks older, one of his eyes seems queer, am afraid he had a regular night mare.

Saturday. June 1.

I had the car sent down early and got off at 9.15 for Gloucester and Squam. It was raining so I couldn't make good time but got to Mr. Parsons office at 10.45. All the members of the Board who we had tried to get hold of were there and he went over the whole case and instructed us in our questions - the chief point being that as under the law we are only allowed to use our real estate to further the purposes for which we were incorporated we have to maintain that all our endeavors even bridge parties tend in the opinion of the Trustees, which the court allows to determine the matter, to advance our educational, benevolent etc. purposes, and in bringing people to the Gallery where they would look at the pictures, in spreading the circle of those interested in our work we did exactly what a hospital in the city does. Mrs. Glass said she thought we had better not appear as she would say that really what we had them for was to raise money but she admitted that nothing that she knew had not considered in the end furthering the cause would have been allowed. In giving our view denial of

Mrs. claims I came to the paragraph in which Mr. Parsons said that we got no revenue whatsoever from our real estate. The assessors denied this as I was questioning Mrs. Kelly, Mr. Soc. and others if they could think of what the assessors might have in mind when Mrs. K. suddenly remembered an item of $100 or so that appeared that time in the list of receipts that she had been compiling for Mr. Parsons. "for rental of wharf". Mrs. P never has set foot on our property that we were renting and was rather taken aback that it was only a parcel we bought in partnership with Mr. Reed for which he paid what rental a few times and as it is not included in the lot we are asking exemption for Mr. Parsons decided that it would not enter into the case to affect our standing. The meeting as a whole was a success and Mr. P. feels more confident of success. It may be called any day next week and he wants me to stay within so we can't make any plans for going off on a motor trip to Vermont which E. is very anxious to do. We got back to Magnolia for lunch. In the afternoon the sun came out and we drove to Magnolia for E. to get some pictures of the pink and white dogwood at Mrs. Hockley's pond. When we came in we set out plants in the boxes and got all home. Mr. & Mrs. Bacon came for dinner & E. showed them our slides.

Sunday, June 2.

I did gardening and cleaned the whole downstairs floor at Cove House getting it ready for Tony to varnish while we are away. Then Wise and I drove over to call on the Heights as I wanted to tell Mr. Heights about our tax leasing situation. He says he will come & the leasing I will let him know beforehand. Home for lunch. Went to the Coolidges for tea with E. & Wise on my way up & town. Tried to do marketing about 4 for the week & home in Q. beforehand without much success. Will have to concentrate on it when I am here again Monday & Tuesday of next week for the Board of general meeting of the Mrs. & Home. Got up to town rather late for supper about 7.30. Leaving telegram for Tony & C. & D. I was delayed at the Coolidges. I didn't like to leave as Mrs. Coolidge was talking about having me paint a portrait of Mr. C: if he is well enough this winter. Maj. & Mrs. Taylor came while I was eating my supper at 259. They are leaving in a day or two for Honolulu after 6 weeks motoring in California & are sorry to have them go.

Monday, June 3.

I got up to the studio a little after 9 and Mr. Stone was already there. Mr. Webster came over and stayed about ½ hour, all I needed of him as I just wanted him to check up on this matter of proportions. Mr. Stone stayed until 12.30 when he went out to a big Alumni luncheon at M.I.T. where he was to speak and I got his

portrait a lot more finished and more like him. He is a dear but does not
paint well though he was not a duffer this time - much better appearance -
as he is so relieved about the various situation because of the decision of
the Supreme Court that the N.R.A. is unconstitutional. That will also
affect Congress in its action about the Wheeler-Rayburn bill which
has been a source of great anxiety to business circles because it is its
most extreme form would abolish holding companies entirely. That
would have been a severe blow to the U.S. steels, of course and would
have meant long and expensive re-organization and a great depreciation in
the values of securities. The N.R.A. decision has definitely ended a large
part of Roosevelt's new deal programme, and while there is confusion for a
while most people feel tremendously relieved that he has been made to
realize the limitations of his actions and powers under the Constitution. I
ate my lunch at the studio and attended to a lot of things in the afternoon,
pictures to go to exhibitions - took Phelgatt's portrait from the art club to
[illegible] came up 5 times to
me. To various places to go to Worcester, New York etc. etc. [illegible]
go to the Town Meeting and came to the studio at 4 to paint M.W.
portrait and I took him to the train afterwards. We missed it by a minute
because of the ancient & honorable parade and he came back & took right
and ran C.D. who had just come home. (He is fine now and recovering in a
much better frame of mind) and took the next train. Gordon Ellis came
for dinner and left [illegible] with efforts to drive back to Keene, N.H.
and C.D. and Bonny and I went to a dance recital at the Y.W.C.A.
Pupils of a toy dancer named Drake. The sister of Jack Drake the
dancer. The little daughter of a taxi driver "Nick" who has been awfully
nice to C.D. and with whom he has struck up a friendship was to dance and
her grandfather wanted him to see her and to bring me & Bonny. So we
went; "Nick" calling for us in his taxi. It was terrifically funny, almost all
toy dancing, but some of the kids were amusing, old Nick. We left at
11.30 before it was over.

Tuesday. June 5.

Mr. Webster was here. We started [illegible] again, his remarks, -
Mr. Webster says for a short time as they really isn't a thing I can do to
his part of the picture. He says Mrs. Webster wants to see it again and I
arranged it for over the Ascension for next week. Mrs. Low will see it when
she and Mrs. L. visit with us in Worcester later in the month dear. I think
it is so much nicer now that it will be all right for me to take it to Squam
with my other pictures and leave to see it there. It is much better of Mr. Low
but his part of the picture is not as finally finished - Mr. W., who is good as
gold, felt I would get it all right the first time. I have a little
more work to do to the trousers etc. in the table but apart from that it is

finished and I think will be a success. I went home to lunch and directly after B. came and I drove down to Providence for the private view of the Art club's travelling show at the Providence Art Club. My picture of Ceres was hung in the center of the end wall of the gallery opposite the tea-room. And a lot of people spoke to me about it and liked it. It was a very nice occasion - the Providence people very cordial and much pleased with the show. A group came down from the Art Club. The Hellmans, Phil Hicks, Mr. Pickford, Pendleton (Club manager), Mary Evangeline Walker, etc. We left about 5.15 and got home only 10 minutes late for dinner. Had two new ties sent on my own to-day. One #9 apiece - nice. We all are now for several reasons. At home in the evening writing letters etc. Wire telegram from Mr. Parsons had told him the hearing on Tues. I have to appear myself and come up this week after next (!) as we are off on Thurs. for our motor trip to Vermont and I shall drive down to Quogue on Sunday. B. very tired & blue-eyed this evening. She thinks we're not having a jolly time. And I don't see why she can't realize her usefulness in what she is doing - running the house - and even though it is discouraging and takes patience just keep on following up every prospect and not allow in her own mind about it. It is terrible when she behaves like that and I couldn't sleep all night - partly that and partly trying to make time getting home from Providence at noon coffee I had there. She got in a state getting about our moving to Quogue June 14th but she has known that for weeks and any way we have plenty of time to attend to the things necessary about closing the apt. She was ending with a letter she had mimeographed to Hotels, camps etc. typewriting the envelopes, when all of a sudden she blows up, said she wished she could get a good hire etc. etc. Then a whole list of things came out. She was a failure, Wm. H. didn't like her, we didn't realize how hard it was to be dependent etc. etc. Tried to talk sense to her and a lot I said made her somewhat more reasonable, just a hysterical outburst of course but caused by her inability to straighten things out in her own mind and to take them dispassionately.

Wednesday, June 5.

I did a lot of odd jobs all day. Mostly trying to get ads for the Rev. Shore Catalogue, some errands about clothes, pictures etc. Grace Winter came to lunch. I got off for Quogue about 3, did various jobs in Manhattan, ads and having the front elevation painted in at last, stores and house generally attended to. I expect B. was thinking I was coming to-day. Telephoned her about two months ago and told her we were coming down on the 15th (which upsets her guests who don't know when we were going; nobody, this has upset!) but when I got to her house I found she had taken a jolly motor-boat ride

I have let writing letters and diary, intending to do so all days to be here this summer and write a job. Got to Skaggs about 6. E. & Wis both busy during so I drove down to Hollywood, Hotel and Cove House and wandered around things I had thought about, planted it. and also on the way saw from the right road Mrs. Robinson and stopped in to see and chat. The house left Tuesday. We read aloud in the evening and are off early tomorrow morning to Vermont.

Thursday, June 6.

We got off a little after 9 a beautiful day - drove to Ipswich, Topsfield, No. Andover, Lowell, Nashua, Milford, Wilton, Peterboro, Dublin, where we stopped for lunch in the shade of Lake Monadnock, Keene, Brattleboro, Wilmington to Bennington which we reached about 4 o'clock. We drove through the town and out to the College which is high on a hill about 2 miles out, with a beautiful view but rather bleak looking as there are no trees. It must be terribly exposed in winter, no wonder they have a long three months vacation in the middle of winter. We again thought at the Putnam, the old hotel in the center of town. afterwards heard of the Walloomsac Inn which is probably the more modern place. Though the Putnam was clean and comfortable it was essential. We read aloud after dinner a book called "Turkestan Solo" by a French woman Ella Maillart. a most interesting account of an adventurous trip into Eastern Russia and Turkestan, impressive because of the determination and courage of the author and interesting because of her straightforward and lucid account of the life of the Kirghiz nomads and the attempt of the U.S.S.R. to collectivize them.

Friday, June 7.

My birthday - 51. Wis & E. each gave me $10 to spend as I please. Am going to get a nice wood-box for the studio at Cove House with part of it. Bonny & C.V. will probably realize this morning it is my birthday. They forget to say anything about it before I went. We started out a rather lovely sunny day, drove back along the road to Brattleboro as for Wilmington then we turned north towards Dover, and went through the country near Hubbard Point, So. Londonderry, Jamaica Woodstock, etc. to get Route 9 Wilmington where we went on again through Dublin and Plymouth. At Plymouth we went to the little country cemetery where Coolidge is buried, just a small group of graves on a little hill, very impressive in its simplicity. There was a rather touristy shop just across the road and evidently there is a constant stream of people even though it is way off in the Vermont hills to visit the grave of Calvin Coolidge. Monday. ... We then did not stop to visit the "Homestead", even from the little village where

Where there is a room to show visitors the room in which Coolidge took the oath of office when he became president on the death of Pres. Harding, the room back of the little country store in which he was born etc. It is all a much smaller village than I imagined and in a more isolated part of the country. From Plymouth it was only a few miles before we struck the Coolidge Highway, Route 4 from Rutland to White River Junction through Woodstock and we reached the Woodstock Inn about 6 o'clock. Day down is take a rest as we were all tired and were disgusted when we appeared downstairs for what we thought was 7 o'clock dinner to find that they were on standard time, not daylight, and it was only 6 this time of we had to wait ½ hour for the dining room to open and could have taken a longer rest. It was awfully noisy in B everything last night, church bells the hotel as we had a good deal of sleep. We went up to our room and read about after dinner. Had a little talk with Mr. Wilder, the active proprietor of the hotel. Some of his pictures which cover the walls are terrible in composition, and color, others not so bad. But his hotel is supplied as expressed in his generous use of fine lighting effect in the dining room. When we asked up Calvin's secretary this morning to find if we were to telegram for him, or, how they said that he may have to go to Washington for a meeting. What price Democratic Girl. Do we get him on the telephone and she said a woman from California who was at the City Club was interested in it and might drop it. She said they got in town with her before she leaves B. Don't forget to say anything about my dress when you write Mrs. Coolidge. She probably noticed it. Continued.

Saturday June 8.

We spent today driving around to the different wooden quarries. There being located at three stations around Rutland. The largest and most active are at West Rutland. They are open about 200 ft. deep into the hillside, sloping down into them and then the hill rising above them is tunnelled out underneath for about a mile in some cases. The marble is white, blue, and in places red. It is cut into slabs etc. of specified sizes, by huge circular saws, not four edged but with sand and water flowing over them all the time as an abrasive. A remarkable process. Years ago going to some abandoned quarries at Proctor which were very picturesque with their emerald green water. It was on a motor trip with P. & C. Do we dinner at Tuttle and Hendee's Grand Union, a complete desolation

and rain. E. took some pictures but the water was not very clear given a variegated. They had pulled up so much, all the shoots and branches of medium were lying around in the low grass literally falling to pieces. We got back to the Dam at 11 central about to. Travel about in the morning. We drive home to-morrow.

Sunday, June 9.

Pouring rain all day. We left Woodstock about 10 o'clock our time and drove home to White River Junction over the new bridge at Quechee over the gorge and falls - lovely. Then through Lebanon where we took Route 10 to Newport, through Croydon and Croydon Flats (would love to hunt up our home there some day) At Newport we got a little off the track, kept on Route 10 to Lisbon and had to go way around by Bath, Haverhill and Hillsboro before we got back on our route at Henniker. We ate our lunch in the car in a lovely wood road between Haverhill and Hillsboro. Everything lovely and green and dripping but too many mosquitoes to even leave the car windows open. From Henniker we went straight on Route 9 to Manchester, Salem to get, past the Rockingham Park race track to Lawrence and from there home by way of Middleton, Lowell, Beverly, Hamilton & Essex. We got home about 5 o'clock still raining. Everything all right. I called up Mrs. & C.V. in the evening. We had some fairly encouraging rain about business. We finished reading "Surface Preferred" by Janet Ayer in the evening. An unusually interesting and charming book. Now I have to devote 2 days to the P.O. & more affairs and to getting Hallowell Farm in commission. We go up to town Wed. when I am to meet Mrs. Webster at the studio at 11.30.

Thursday, June 10.

I stopped at Hallowell Farm to receive over the gas and electricity were turned on, drove over to Cy. and spent the morning getting ready for the night & also talking with Cy. and Ruth & Mrs. Hill & Gordon while I got some [illegible] & went to town. In connection we had Wire and C. for lunch. Beverly. After lunch I drove back to Cy. and got some more ads, using purple who had not been in the morning. Went over with Wire Long program for the thing to be taken up at the Board meeting. Followed also.

Meeting to-night. Had an early dinner and Wire and I went over. We had the meeting at Mrs. Kelly's as it was still raining and would be cool in the Gallery. A good attendance and every thing went smoothly. We elected Gordon Grant to the Board in Mrs. Fordick's place, re-lamp-weight. That was the only new business except some dogies, bucks in dress etc.

necessary at the Gallery. The rest was reports of committees etc. Mr. Somers, Treas. reported we had $1900 in the treas. Mrs. Stoddard reported on the renovation of the Gallery which cost about $50 and then he planned. When I had taken off everything else I asked them what they wanted to do about my position as acting pres. There is a paragraph in the constitution which says that the Board can delegate the powers of an officer to any one on its board and I called that to their attention as it gave them a chance to make me the pres. if they wanted to, but they unanimously appointed me pres. and Hibbard vice-pres. which is fine. It all went harmoniously and I really enjoy presiding. We got home at 10.15, not too late for L.

Tuesday, June 11.

another day full of odd jobs, more ads. Mrs. Robertson cleaning all day long, Jeanie to the art class in windsor to paint. Carl Rice out for peas and I did not work getting things in order at the studio to be washed. The house pretty clean, everything is ready for us to move in on Friday. I took Mrs. Robertson across on the ferry, L. & W in & I went to take on things & went in with L. & Jeanie. L. is not well. K. of course is all ready to move tonight, we did not see her, but we did see Mr. Maxwell who was down for a week. They were out on the beach and Mrs. Maxwell was down for a day or two. We stopped to see them at the little place

[illegible] eggs ale and cakes. L. ankle has gotten much larger, quite plump and not as pretty as when I painted her. Prof. Howard was as pleased with the way the portraits look at Teachers now. In the evening Wise and I went over to the general meeting of the members of the Nov. Shore Art Assn. I presided of course, made full reports of everything - the situation in the tax exemption matter, reports of committees of the Board's action in making me pres. & Hibbard vice-pres. Mrs. Atkins brought up the perennial controversial point of exempt works. It seems the sculpture committee objected to appearing to have passed on some of the exempt things as they were so poor so the motion was finally made, by Mrs. Atkins, and put to vote that the Art & Exhibition committee should have power in the cataloging which works were to be exempt from jury action. The motion was a tie and I as Pres. had to cast the deciding vote which I did in favour and after the meeting as I was on the exhibition committee I can not be here when they get together on this matter which will have to be before Saturday when Stella

the first [illegible] to Mrs. Lodge for the catalogue, I got [illegible] with Hubbard and [illegible] up the [illegible] of what it would be [illegible] I [illegible] in the catalogue about the [illegible] [illegible]. After the meeting [illegible]. [illegible] coffee and doughnuts. There was [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] from Mr. [illegible] [illegible] first [illegible] of the [illegible] committee [illegible] and I [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] $ [illegible].

Wednesday, June 12.

Wise and I drove up to town. I took him straight to the Flying Field and went through the tunnel from E. Boston and was in [illegible] good time that I stopped at the apartment before I went up to the studio where I was to meet Mrs. Webster at 11.30. C.W. was at home, [illegible] around in his pajamas and feeling rotten. Bigy told me that he was pretty restless when he came home last night and the night before [illegible] get [illegible] till 4 o'clock. Mrs. Webster [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]. Went with Bigy and Philip at 2 to look at an apt. around the corner. Very nice duplex and very [illegible] [illegible] we are paying now but [illegible] so we would [illegible] too much and [illegible] larger apt. [illegible] more of [illegible] to [illegible].

Thursday, June 13.

C.W. went over to the office. I went up to the studio and painted on the S. & W. portrait, finished and signed it. Mr. B[illegible] took it over to be photographed [illegible] P.M. Home for lunch. Did a lot of jobs, [illegible] about ads., clothes, pictures, etc. and met Bigy at Mrs. [illegible]'s to have some clothes fixed. The Gray's asked us over for a farewell evening with them. C.W. didn't turn up at dinner time, just had a message sent from the [illegible] Club that he wouldn't be home for dinner. We were afraid he had forgotten about going to the Grays and when Roger delivered a note later from Mrs. Gray [illegible] [illegible] they might be calling off the party but of course didn't like to [illegible] [illegible] 8.15 [illegible] C.W. [illegible] [illegible] turned up I called up the [illegible] Club and they said he was [illegible] dining at the [illegible] Room in the [illegible] [illegible]

[illegible] the note and read it to him. It was just a [illegible] verse from Mr. Gray in answer to [illegible] C.D. had sent him. He said he had not forgotten about the [illegible] and [illegible] to the letter. [illegible] B[illegible] and I [illegible] and he [illegible] about 7.30 [illegible] and had some more drinks. [illegible] was there but we all left at a reasonable hour and he wasn't too bad. B[illegible] got in a [illegible] about [illegible] getting [illegible] [illegible] about 12. [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] 5 [illegible]

Friday, June 14. [illegible]

I finished my packing. C.D. got up and [illegible] did some of his [illegible] out about 10.30 "to the bank". I went to the studio to meet Mrs. Webster there at 11. She brought her son [illegible] and her daughter Mrs. Hart to see the portrait. They liked it [illegible] Mrs. H. [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] written her a letter which I hope will make her decide to buy it. When the Websters left I worked hard for $1\frac{1}{2}$ hours and got the studio all [illegible] to close for the summer. Mr [illegible] B[illegible] came at 12.30 [illegible] [illegible] C.D. [illegible] [illegible] and as we [illegible] with a man he had been lunching with [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] wasn't too bad and [illegible] [illegible] and they got off [illegible] about 3.15. B[illegible] [illegible] to the bank [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] $\frac{1}{2}$ hour [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

[illegible]

I went over to G. and did some errands. Took

B. [illegible] as the painting etc. Stopped at the hospital and got copy of [illegible]. [illegible] read yet. [illegible] the list of [illegible] etc. [illegible] be ready for [illegible] Lodge [illegible] P.M. They have taken a long time to [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] couldn't find [illegible] [illegible] all my notes etc. [illegible] couldn't find it [illegible] [illegible] in Boston, [illegible] 25¢. [illegible] after lunch [illegible] [illegible] to drive up to town to get it. [illegible] I may be able to [illegible] [illegible] better to [illegible] all my records. [illegible]

Tuesday, June 16.

[illegible]

Cont. [illegible]

[illegible], June 17.

More work of getting settled. Wise + I got the [illegible] and [illegible] [illegible] in place. We decided not to [illegible], it is [illegible] and the [illegible] would [illegible] [illegible] it [illegible] [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] is the [illegible]. [illegible] got [illegible] to come over to-morrow to do it. I [illegible] curtains and put them up. (Bonny washed them for me and [illegible] [illegible].) [illegible] gradually getting in the order. The wood-box Wise gave me for my [illegible] is fine in the [illegible] and makes a nice window seat. I wrote to Samuel Vaughan about my price for a portrait and when my work would be seen. Left him my [illegible] in the [illegible] [illegible] Friday [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] in Berkeley [illegible]. He is on a committee to have a portrait painted for the [illegible], [illegible] [illegible] and [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]. In the afternoon I took C. W. over to the [illegible] station to get his trip [illegible] and [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] and [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] gallery and got [illegible] pictures for the catalogue and took it down [illegible]. [illegible], [illegible], + C. W. [illegible] [illegible] for the [illegible] and [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] would have taken to take them back [illegible]. [illegible] [illegible] to [illegible] for dinner and we read the book about [illegible] afterward. I [illegible] a [illegible] [illegible], [illegible] [illegible] from [illegible] [illegible] a [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] on Saturday, saying that the [illegible] are pretty good for [illegible] [illegible] for [illegible] [illegible] at the [illegible] [illegible]. [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] give, [illegible] [illegible] and [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]. [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

Tuesday, June 18.

I drove C. W. over to the station for the 8.23 and did the marketing. Came back and wrote letters and did odd jobs getting [illegible] House in order. Wise + E. came down and I [illegible] a [illegible] of my [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] thinking I might [illegible] them after lunch, but they had all [illegible] and [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] in the [illegible]. Pouring rain all day. After lunch Mr. [illegible] came and [illegible] the S. + W. portrait which I had got all [illegible]. Wise went over and had a good talk with Mr. Hart of the Chamber of Commerce about the

week and the rest of the art library to C.P. He will back us in trying to get
[illegible] opinion. A row ensued by the Board of Trade ensued in
Toronto. After dinner left Ld Eglinton running a circle to Barry & Tuttle
the Secretary to raise Barry & Eglinton in town & Frank who has a
Victoria cottage this season. Left at home & we went to the Harwoods
at Hove and found the 3 children there and took them down to our House
to try and make connection with them & Olivia Peck and the Stan Nicholson
at the Cove. Mr. & Mrs. Harwood were out for a walk and we met them in
front of our House just as we drew up with the two children in the
wheelbarrow. Could find the other children [illegible] and I did go over to the
train was to meet C.10. & they walked home. I showed them the S. &
W. pavilion before I left and they seemed to like it very much. Wired E.
came down to Hastings House after dinner and we had a nice time in
front of the fire.

Wednesday June 19.

and wire to the 9.04 later,
Took C.10. over to the train and did the marketing, also
[illegible] Mrs Grain and [illegible] for the rooms is given in the
national for the 13 page article about my tea and exhibition. Wired I must
get at the address now. At 10.30 E. & Barry and I started to drive
to Uxbridge to take two pictures to the art sales. The Old Furnace Village
and Main St. [illegible] Accordion. I drove in my car as far as Epsom
and left it there to have new belt cogs put on. One had come off
and 3 of the others were chipped in. E. & B. [illegible] me up and we
went on and stopped for a drink at Mrs. Hobbs's and saw some of
her new horses. She was just leaving for the Horse Show at
Markham Township. We left the pictures with Mrs. Hobbs at
the Village and ate our lunch on the edge of a [illegible] and
Uxbridge and drove home by way of the beaver pickering [illegible]
[illegible] about 4 o'clock and I had to drive over to C.
against meet C.10. Wired down to Hastings House after dinner and got a
letter from [illegible], the last one arriving from the [illegible] I wanted
Shaw and Mrs Treasurer have to acknowledge them and had to give
[illegible] to [illegible] and Barrie to [illegible] it appears
with Brookfield about cricket etc. Kitty has asked C.10. to join
them at Bowness at Bowness for [illegible] July the 2nd and a few days
before it also the week ending up at Lancaster, and Sunday
when we had [illegible] stay on for a little while. He
be worried trying it and so decided to go. I am so glad as I think
it [illegible] the time for him.

Thursday June 20.

The proofs came for the first of printing etc. for the No. Shaw

[illegible] this morning and I spent the morning correcting [illegible], calling up [illegible] about it, writing letters, [illegible] pictures and doing odd jobs [illegible]. In the afternoon I had to take the proof down to Mr. Lodge. He will have [illegible] the gallery [illegible] the press next week. Before going to [illegible] [illegible]

Friday, [illegible]

[illegible]

and Jakes wanted

to take some photos of my parents & Mrs. Phelps and to finish up our
two little spats when the priest had come off the rivers where they learned to
canoes & the photos against me took off at the last minute. Luckily it was in
the clothes which didn't matter much. I got the key from Mrs. Healy
at Wahlenpaint and found out that [illegible] & Jakes
at 9 [illegible] & Jakes [illegible] & I stayed at the
hill a little after 11 when it was time to get to bed. Several people came

to get [illegible] that had been [illegible] and [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] [illegible] pictures, [illegible] photos etc. and I copied off the addresses
of the artist members from the entry cards in order to send them in to
[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
caught the train with Miss [illegible], dashed up, blowing my horn out [illegible]
brakeman held it for me. Then I [illegible] the rest of my vacation, went
home, [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] at Halfway House (beds and
breakfast [illegible]) and went up to [illegible] for lunch. Helped arrange
the [illegible] etc. in [illegible] [illegible] the new [illegible] at [illegible].

~~Tuesday, June 24~~ In the evening I drove over to [illegible] to hunt
up a maid and talked to a little girl, Marion, who will come if
Adeline doesn't turn up. I sent her a [illegible] letter [illegible] telling
her to wire me whether and if I don't hear from her will engage Marion.

Tuesday, June 24.

E. went up to town to go to [illegible]. The proof of
Miss G's [illegible] & Walter article came and I went over it with
[illegible] and then we drove down to [illegible] to take it back to
Mr. [illegible] and went to the Stage Coach Inn for lunch. Back to
[illegible] to get my car and meet E. at the station with wire and
I went on to B[illegible] for a [illegible]. Mr. Kl[illegible] telephoned that
the [illegible] of Commerce wanted us to take an ad in a booklet
they get out to distribute at the Information booth and I thought we
ought to take it. I [illegible] [illegible]. [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]. So I tried to get
[illegible] on the telephone without success. Finally wrote out the ad.
While my [illegible] was drying and took it to Mr. Hart of the C. of C.
having talked to him before about it. Called up [illegible]. W. from
the station when I went to meet C. D. and he [illegible] agreed we
[illegible] take it and asked me if I would attend to it, [illegible] I said I
would (it was already in Mr. Hart's [illegible]) [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] to [illegible] it
[illegible] [illegible]. [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] but [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] I had [illegible] to
as Mr. H. had to leave the copy
[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] to be on a friendly
footing with the C. of C. in case our tax appeal is not successful.
Went over to the Gloucester Society meeting in the evening. A very
small meeting. We elected our hanging committee and adjourned.
No word from Adeline so I engaged Marion.

Wednesday, June 25.
Adeline walked in at breakfast time this a.m.
Worked hard all the morning at the Gloucester
[illegible] [illegible] getting the pictures ready to hang, cataloguing them etc.
Got through quite early, came home, dressed and went to the
Hammonds for lunch. Had time before I came home to go round
[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] and tell Marion not to come. Adeline

[illegible] and [illegible] a lot about me and Alfonso in his book and the publishers' [illegible] written on the flyleaf. Mrs. Spencer of Santa Barbara, a Coronado [illegible] and [illegible] Santa Barbara [illegible] Mr. W. is trying to get her to have me paint her portrait. I asked them all to tea on Sunday and they are coming. Awfully tired when we got home and lay down for a while. Then went to meet C.B. up to Shaw's [illegible] and Wise & Dwight to a lecture in Beverly by Capt. Irving Johnson on the cruise around the world of the Yankee, a schooner in which he took a group of young men and girls. It was illustrated with moving pictures and very interesting after the lecture which was in the Beverly High School for the Beverly Hospital we talked to Fred Ayer and he introduced Lon. Percy Johnson who is the surgeon whose portrait is to be painted for the hospital - the one Sam Vaughan is on the committee for. He is tall and an all active person and fairly personable.

Thursday. June 26.

Took C.B. over to the train, did marketing, got more peonies from Shaw's, made an arrangement of flowers for my car and made a start. In the afternoon I went to a garden club meeting and lecture on wild flowers at Rockport. Took Ruth Merriam and her daughter with me. Address is dizzy with [illegible] She needs more training in waiting on table.

Friday. June 27.

Heard from Sam Vaughan asking if I would be willing to paint the Johnson portrait for $1700. Turned it down as all they think they can raise at present is $300 for the frame, 200 for sending letters, 200 prints of the portrait which they will mail to subscribers to the fund etc. The decision is narrowed down to 2 or 3 artists and the sittings would be in Oct. in Beverly. I like [illegible] Wrote him that I was also interested at last not $1700. for such a large portrait. I hope I get it but it would be too good to be true. Also had a letter from Lisa [illegible] would be glad to engage for a room & bath. Will call on Miss Brown at once if we can't give accommodations here. Did a lot of jobs at both houses and started painting [illegible] Shaw's [illegible] Beverly [illegible]

[illegible] just the same and drove [illegible]
[illegible] 64 miles. Got to the Groton Inn
10 minutes before B. [illegible] arrived. We had to make quick time home in
order to be at the [illegible] station when C.D.'s train came in but we
got there very five minutes late, 57 miles, coming home a shorter way,
through [illegible], No. Reading, [illegible] & [illegible]. He [illegible]
the [illegible] of the [illegible]. He is [illegible] better and [illegible] has
been absolutely all right and I am so pleased he is going off on the
cruise on the [illegible] boat with [illegible] & [illegible]. They are making their
plans to join the boat at Bourne on the canal and C.D. [illegible]
Boston [illegible] on the boat with Col. [illegible] or by train and they will cruise
up the coast and get to [illegible]
After dinner [illegible] stopped for me and we went to meet [illegible] who was
arriving from N.Y. Betsy had a nice time with Betsy and things. They
spent most of the time trying to make arrangements for her to have Louise
at the Boston Inn for one on the bridle trails and when it seemed as if it
might work out, just before Betsy left, a man got in with some horses
and took the job away from her. Poor Betsy does have the hardest luck
and [illegible] if she had had no [illegible] she could have gone into it she
would [illegible] got it all settled before [illegible] up [illegible] I
think it would have been too much of an anxiety and financial risk for
her. She was disappointed of course but I think made the right
decision to step out and leave the field to him.

Saturday, June 29.

I went over to the Gloucester Society and put the
numbers on the pictures. Got through in such good season that I got home
in time for a [illegible] after having stopped in at the No. Shore to make sure every
thing was all right for the opening in the [illegible]. Mrs. [illegible] and Miss
[illegible] were there getting the tea table ready and Mrs. [illegible] was
fixing fresh flowers around the fountain and Alice [illegible] stopped in on
her way to the Gloucester Society. After lunch B. [illegible] and I drove over to the
[illegible], went to the Gloucester Society first, [illegible] Mrs. [illegible]
[illegible] Mrs. B. [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] in Hartford [illegible]. Poured tea at the North
Shore from 3.30 to 4.30 and stayed afterwards till 5.30 talking to people etc.
Every one [illegible] enthusiastic about the appearance of the gallery and the
Show and many people said nice things about my being [illegible]. I forgot the
[illegible] is a success it will be great. We are still waiting to hear when
it will be. ~~[illegible]~~ Wise stayed all the afternoon at the No. Shore P.M. and I took
him home afterwards, as we drew up at [illegible] House and E. & Virginia
[illegible] (17-8)

[illegible] Hope is going to have an [illegible] to give the [illegible] and it is a [illegible] in the city. Regina will be there to get her mother to consent. Good arrival this morning but he is sinking. It is really better to have her drive her own car [illegible] with a lot of wraps & supplies. I got in and drove it a little [illegible] went to Halfway House and picked up L. V. and took him [illegible]. It's a nuisance and I wish I had got one like E. Miller's in L.A. and I wish I were in Constance and Jack's garage. It took a little persuading to get him to go as he said he was tired having just come from Victoria this morning but it came out right & very warm and said he was glad he came. I enjoy driving with him & feel that he is taking more interest in people. E. Miller arrived this evening having driven in from Prince Rupert in a couple of days. She tells [illegible] and Gordon and Bobbie Grant were at the Exhibition and are coming over to take supper. I do like to see them again. They are such dears.

I painted on my picture. A try in a new kind of white enamel made from Titanium. Don't like it as it takes a long time to dry and is so soapy and sticky. Had to get it because Hatfield's paint is used down my white with their other colors. Addressed a lot of blank envelopes for my tea [illegible] typewriting the list of members and their addresses for Miss Hatfield as Shakespeare was asked for them and the copy for an Advertisers Directory for our bulletin board. Also wrote letters to Mrs. Symonds etc. and went in for a swim. Dr. Sproat came for tea. We talked about getting up a play [illegible] for the benefit of the V. C. O. hospital [illegible] Thinks it is a good idea and possibly help work it. Gordon has written a one act play which they acted at the Canada Club in N. Y. and got the first medal and he was doing it over and read it to me. Might get V. O. will bring down some quartettes and we will go over them. Invited them to dinner after supper I went & took Miss Hatfield the copy of the Directory in the list of members of their addresses for Hatfield and Shakespeare and Wire to E. came down.

Monday, July 1.

Dominion Birthday. I took up a yellow poppy which I got for Lord [illegible] it very much. C. O. gave us white gloves. I took C. O. over to the train and did the marketing. When I came back I got the copy ready for the posters and tickets for E.'s lecture and typed the list for the Advertisers' Directory which I shall leave on the bulletin board at the Gallery. About 11 Bonny & I went over to Shawnigan for me to take the copy to Miss Bonny and then to W. Lowcastles to take Mrs. Fraga & the riding stables about taking pupils over to ride. After lunch we called on Mrs. Cunnell & took her to

[illegible] and to talk about? Ho taking riding lessons. Good at horse. Telegram as letter and Ne invitation. Everyone I have asked to accept. Then I went over to Florence and called on Miss Cecelia Beaux to ask about Lois's reception for Mrs. Leila. She received me in her studio outside of her bedroom. She is quite done from her broken hip and letters, so refused to think of receiving in her room. She was very cordial and nice & promised to let Lois have Mrs. Leila for the reception. She may not be able to be there. I shall not say anything about that however and will just [illegible] Lois name will make a big difference and should get Leila a big audience. I think it will be fine, really first class. The rest of the week we shall do. Then Sun. C.10. at the train. After dinner I went over to Florence (took Adeline home) and saw Wilma about going to help with my tea Sat. She will come early and clean the house first.

Tuesday, July 2.

Train & working. Saw Mrs. Klotz. She is delighted about the reception. Spent the day doing jobs around the house. Wrote Leila, addressed more envelopes, arranged flowers, got strawberries for Barry to present. The Gratis came for dinner and we went over the glass of flowers in the studio afterwards. Wilma joined us after dinner. Gratis Play is simply exciting and they liked the pictures very much & I think they would be too much work to give a really swell tea. They should be. C.10. is to start on the crime & movies. Will go down to [illegible] the reception with Mr. Ingram from [illegible] & Jane will join them on the 5th at Bourne. Am so glad he is going as I think it will be a fine thing for [illegible]. Had a letter from Mr. Ingram & they have put us for the N.Y. Times and are very [illegible]. Wednesday, July 3.

Train. Arrived. Went to see Mrs. Glass. Talked to her about [illegible]. She thinks the reception at E.'s [illegible] Lois's list was [illegible] much work. I will leave the reception to Lois & [illegible] and E.'s sister who is 22 and Mrs. Klotz is getting a bridge group. She is also [illegible] in my set - spinster. It [illegible] When I got home I had a telegram from Adeline giving me a [illegible] interview at her house [illegible] day. She has started hairdressing and gave me a good wash but my permanent is gone and we took it until last. In the afternoon I went to Sarita Bartlett's wedding at Berwyn Farms. Barry came along to see Jack's way the riding master at Berwyn Farms. But any [illegible]. He is restoring my advertisers' list for me. I went up to Shreyers's after the wedding. E.'s sister was a pleasant and most cheerful this year. She took Wilma & Mary D. dog. Jack got two cars for Wayne before he left. [illegible]. Had a wire from Leila the 15th is all right & I got the canal to be finished in my way & the wedding.

Thursday, July 4.

A January 4th. Barry is in a bit. Wise and Hoppe having away we had no fireworks or fire works at Cove House. The Fourth was quite a day at the — a good deal of noise all round. I staid [illegible] in Cove House all day. Wise arrived at 8. 4 Barry in off and B. D. paid a visit of this short, then Wise and Barry and I myself went [illegible] in Boston. We got [illegible] and I painted a little on my picture. Wise went [illegible] Wise again it isn't dry yet. In the afternoon I addressed a lot of envelopes for Viola's reception. Wise will talk on "Art in the South" and Barry and I went to E. K. Simmons for dinner. Mrs. Simmons is staying with her. We were both very quiet as going to town to-morrow to get Mr. Fairchild's portrait and other pictures. I [illegible] Wise and Barry at Tom [illegible], Hawk. Philip [illegible] is over in Bass Rocks. We wire take him up to town and I also have to take the envelopes I have addressed and the blank we wrote [illegible]. In my wrote in the advertising line most of the day.

Friday, July 5th.

Barry & I drove up to town. I took the envelopes I had addressed for the reception over to Mrs. Kitty first and then we tugged in Bass Rocks for Philip A. and got up to town in good season through the E. Boston tunnel. We went to the studio and unloaded the rack so that I could have the rumble seat empty for more pictures, Mrs. Wilson there and he said it is almost certain that I can have the question of the Art Students League for my theme if I want it. It would be good. and easy & I'm a writer. Did a lot of errands. took photo of J. & W. portrait out to Tech. and met Alice Hunter for lunch at the Women's City Club at 1. She wanted me to see how my pictures looked hanging together as they were taken down. After dinner I took the small one up to the studio. Re-decided that putting in the rock and the flower pictures. I went into Guarino and got Barry at the apartment of Mr. Fairchild's portrait at the Art Club and we drove down to Salem, stopping at the Tabernacle to see proof of the reception invitation which was not right and will have to be re-set. We drove up at Cove House about 6. E. & Wise there. It was terribly hot all day glad C. B. was off on the water. Wise & E. came down to Cove House for a while in the evening. Hope it won't be so hot as this for my lecture to-morrow.

Saturday, July 6.

Very hot and a busy day. It started off hot but in fact kept cool all day and it was a perfect day. Wilma came at 7.30 and started cleaning and we had a busy morning getting the house

all in order, table set, things for the guests ordered, flowers ~~[illegible]~~ arranged etc. Alice Hunter arrived in a taxi the girl in a little after 2 and I went to meet her. She went up to Halfway House with Bessy to give her dress and I ~~got~~ was dressing at Cove House about 3.30 when I heard the engine room bell of a ship and there was the Dragoon coming in to the Cove. C.G. and Hunter and Joe Autry in white flannels etc. on the after deck. I waved to them from the window and dragged on my hat and went down to the pier in time to meet them. They all looked very well and ~~[illegible]~~ and the arrival was a great success. The sailors put their boys in ~~[illegible]~~ and I went up to Halfway House and then came right back to Cove House as people had begun to arrive. This year we were with two other girls. I am often going to Europe to cure and it was the biggest and the nicest crowd I have ~~[illegible]~~ had and everyone is very interesting about the Coolidges and Wheeler Oakman. Bobbie Grant, Mrs. Dean Cornwell, Constance Talmadge, Elsie ~~[illegible]~~ Ferguson, Mr. Hearst. The room looked awfully pretty with flowers etc. and it all went beautifully. Nancy's sandwiches were too lovely for words, quite delicious looking. Bill Love so tactfully got Mrs. Coolidge to make ~~[illegible]~~ seating different each year. Dinner at Halfway House was a little hectic afterwards with so many of us at the small table, and Adeline not very experienced in one ways. We went up to Longacres for a while afterwards. Mrs. Dean invited me to lunch to-morrow at the Tea and I ~~[illegible]~~ accepted, forgetting completely that I had Alice Hunter as a guest. Will have to get a drama to call her up to-morrow and ask if I can bring Alice L. E. Dean asked us up to-morrow for swimming and Jess Hopper ~~[illegible]~~ to-morrow in the morning - all of which will mean the train on the kitchen out at Halfway House. Mrs. Coolidge talked a good deal about the portrait of Mrs. Coolidge but I'm afraid he is not well enough to be painted. Bessy slept in the studio at Cove House. Got Joe to help her bring down a mattress but refused to leave a cot set up. Alice D. in terrible worry about dresses

Sunday, July 7.

It is now Saturday evening July 13 and I have had such a busy week that I haven't been able to write in the diary. Will try and remember everything but it will be not very complete I'm afraid. Sunday I got up about 8 and went up to Halfway House to get breakfast started. (The first two doesn't get Adeline here first about 9 on Sundays) after breakfast I got a drama to go back to Cove House and called Mrs. Dean and she was very glad to have me bring Alice as I would say we had visited when I went back to Halfway House. Then took Jess Hopper over to the train. We sat around most of the morning looking at swimmers. Then Alice & I went to Mrs. Dean's (not very thrilling) Gen Horton and a Miss Adams

of Eastern Point Road. Home just in time to get things ready for tea. K. Francis and Mrs. Kendall came at 4.0. and Ruth & Joe & E. 4½. Bridge in the evening. E. 10 stayed here. She and Alice Lawton did most of the testing. Bunny & Ruth & Joe played bridge. Quiet, nice time. Everything very plain but easy to entertain.

Sunday, July 5.

I took C.D. and Alice L. over to the 8.23. Went to Mr. Parsons office with Wise to ask him to be a [illegible] member of the North Shore and to serve on the Board in which we have two lay vacancies. He accepted with pleasure and is really pleased to be asked. He wants the names of some books on art appreciation. Is this also what Dunn is working on? In the morning at 9.30 the tide is high. Afternoon Ruth & Bunny & Joe and I drove over to Rockport and I got some water colors [illegible] - a lovely day. Ruth will start it for me while she is here. In the evening I had the Board meeting of the North Shore. It went very well. Mr. Parsons was elected a member of the Board. Mrs. Glass read the report about the reception for Cecilia Beaux and Lisa Mecklem. I told about the fire beyond. Will have the ground inspected. Also proposed a Children's Day, suggested by Mr. Parsons to increase our educational activities. Mr. Parsons, treas. reported 16 hundred and some dollars in the treasury but also a bill of $991 for 3 years taxes, 1933, 4 + 5. (I thought we only owed for two) and an electric light bill for $101 from Sept. to June. The light is [illegible] with the water present tenant, but the caretakers is leaving. The light bureau, Mrs. Cook gives the key to [illegible] and [illegible] and hasn't seen that everything was all right. I'd like to have another house committee.

Tuesday, July 7.

Had a lot of things to do all day, going to call up Mr. Fellows about superintendent to see, to get material ready for the general meeting of the North Shore at eight. I took Ruth and Joe over to see the North Shore exhibition and to Manchester where I got the posters and tickets for C.D. to sell and the invitations for the reception. Then Ruth & Bunny & I went to a movie in the afternoon - Joe preferred to stay at home to listen to an all star ball game on the radio. I left the movie early to go to Manchester to get the tickets. I think Ruth & Bunny were to meet C.D. and me at the station but stayed too long at the movies. We arrived 10 minutes too late and the train had left. Of course they came another way and we missed them and when we got home I had to turn around and go back to G. in response to a telegram from N. that they were waiting at the station. Nothing to do but take it good-naturedly though it was rather annoying. The general meeting went all right. A good

attendance for a rainy night. E. came. The first meeting we has been to. Some objections to the Children's Day fun Hibbard which were withdrawn when I pointed out that it was part of our educational program. Mr. Publicover has given a strip of flats at the head of the harbor along Rocky Neck where the old schooner Albert Baldwin lay to be used by the artists as a place where old wrecks can be preserved for their picturesque and historical interest. An E.R.A. project has cleared up the harbor destroying the Baldwin and we passed a resolution protesting against it & the next is the mayor. Suggested for mrs. Gibbs about the statuettes as she was not home and got quite a lot of people to take tickets for E.'s lecture. Gordon Grant offered to make a sign to go on a tree at the entrance to Gloucester, pointing to and to the Wonder, removed and getting Mr. Hart's advice & just it there instead asking permission. Mr. Parsons was at the meeting and I announced his election & the Board and everyone applauded.

Wednesday, July 10. Got mail & mgs.

I took first C.D. & the 8.23, then Wise & the 9.09, then Ruth & the 10.13 this morning. Ran out the marketing, some posters to mrs. Gibbs and Bragg & I went & moored left some at the Wharf Inn, and Allen's drug store and several in Magnolia In the afternoon I sat Gordon at his studio and took him & show him the two I made this morn & got, went and got a piece of ply wood for it and had the sitting at Bragg's. Bobbie was home with the Curtises and we thought we might find her at the Pleasant Shop for tea but didn't. Ray appeared just as I was leaving & meet Mr Stein and I took Gordon & mrs. Ingalls & mrs. Gibbs who is here again this summer on the way & the station. He is a dear. Mrs. Butler and mrs. Tousley and mrs. Bardell and Mildred Gibbs are the committee for the Children's Day and I think I've got that going all right.

Thursday, July 11

Mr. Whitmore telegraphed from the Gloucester Society that he thought he had a good chance for a portrait commission for me as I went over and took my albums. It is a portrait of the President of Rensselaer Polytechnic, Troy, N.Y. I came home and wrote a letter and sent photos. Mrs. Butler thinks we might & have the string decided on so I called up Hibbard as he is chairman of the Arts & Exhibitions committee. He asked me & come and find out if I would do it for $75. I went over & Rockport, taking posters & Welch and saw Thiene. He will look up the prints and I shall have & go again. Gloucester Society meeting in the evening

to decide about having a carnival. Gordon then ordered him and Bobbie to camp in preparing to move. Day before Mr. Hardstrom all dragged up about the "marine museum". He & Gordon and Hubbard are the committee appointed for the entertainment. They appointed me at the Cyclorama Society and Mr. Hardstrom asked me to ask Hubbard to appoint me in Rockport and have a meeting of all three committees. The Cyclorama Society will have the carnival in Aug. and Mr. Cronk is going to have two lectures with his colored slides next week. E.'s are over though I am glad to say. She is doing a fine job selling tickets for less and the response for the reception is fine. Everyone is much impressed at it will be a big event. I'm afraid Miss B. says will not be well enough to come but am not saying anything about it. Leila arrives Sunday. Wish I could get Mrs. Glass to take some responsibility about the entertainment. She is to bring quite interesting things in the Vaudeville which we have decided on in August with Gordon's play for the main feature. Will get [illegible] from N.Y. If right but I couldn't read him & I was at the meeting.

Friday, July 12.

Stiles Pat. 9 went straight from the station this morning out to the Bixbeys & took a motor of the water lilies. Stopped in at Cove Villa and saw Gordon and Bobbie at breakfast and arranged to come back at 11 & take them over for a swim, though Bobbie thought she had better not go in. I went up to the Bixbey's house at 9.15 & called up Mr. Parsons. He called me yesterday to say that he had heard from Boston that the court of appeal had adjourned and was case would not come up until the autumn. He had written me also & as I wouldn't get a special hearing and expected to hear in the morning mail and so he couldn't get me on the telephone and was going to be away all day I arranged to call him up also wanted to talk to E. & W. about Gordon & B.'s coming over. I got my calls made - was on about the hearing - Mr. P. will send me the names of the judges and I will see if Mr. Hight knows any of them and we do anything. - Pat went back & Dan Good and finished up shutters. Jones went into Y. and did the marketing, came back and got Gordon & Bobbie and we got to Cove Home at 11.30 just as E. & Wins did. We had a nice swim off the float, didn't go over to the beach, after lunch I sat around Cove House visiting & talking to Wins & E. and answering the telephone and attending to various things and B. brought I took a lot of photos will get them among in letters as B. was home and E. [illegible] I didn't go over to Rockport to see Thomas' story. Fred called up Hubbard about them and he will see them. Jo the evening went up to J. Leggroves where E. showed her colored slides to the Fosters and the Coyles. E. B. letter came to me C. H. last evening and arranged to meet him in town to-day for cocktails

and drive him down. She is such a fool and talked so much about drinks. He accepted, said he couldn't get out of it, and I don't think he would. He had turned up at dinner time and Parker, E's chauffeur dragged B away that he would be down in a flash. Later a Shepherds P. Visitor said a man had come from out of town that he had to see and she had left him at the Arts Club with a big "cobbler" in whatever it is beside him. Of course B swung & I, and E & W. too, from the waist, but that wasn't a thing we could say or do. He may have stayed up in order to escape the drive down with her and be all right. I hope so.

Saturday, July 13.

I went over to Q. with Wise and did the marketing and what errands and kept the last of E's posies around. Back at Cove House I wanted to go in swimming before lunch but so many things happened: telegram calls and gurgle coming that I couldn't. Vivie J. telephoned and came in later to get a story for the Post about the reception and Mrs. Butler called up that two ladies from Providence who had been at the wedding were coming over and she thought they were interested in a portrait. They came & Mrs. Crosby Collins and her daughter, Mrs. Sisson and she talked about two portraits her husband and a daughter. It may come off as she seemed really interested. Had her $1500 for the size of Mr. Harding's before I knew it was a post mortem she wanted. After lunch I drove B over to Rose Harrison's to pick currants for preserving. Saw Mrs. Rogers about gowns for the reception. Went in swimming. Vivie and went over to the Mrs. Shaw tea. Hibbard there and he reported about the steering, will probably have one of the Hadley's this year. Thinks sail no greater beauty. Tickets going well for E's return and everyone gossiping about the reception. Leila arrives 5-morrow and will go first to the Everett Peabodys as Miss Isabel is there ill with varicella. Am afraid she can't possibly appear at the reception, but am not saying anything about that. If she gives out it will have to be at the last minute. Leila will carry the day I know. C. V. telephoned at lunch time. Perfectly all right but may stay up in town over the week-end entertaining Thursday from B Hall. Mr. Hall will take them over to Mrs. Morrow. Hope had a dinner party with girls & dance at Hopedale afterwards this evening and E. & Wise & E. Vivie went down to Mrs. Bassett's for dinner. B, Mary & I had a quiet evening. I read "National Velvet" by Enid Bagnold which B. has to review. Gave a talk on before the Annisquam Village Library next Thursday and came down to Cove House early and just a dash to get caught up on this diary.

Sunday July 14.

E.+ Wise came down and we went out in Peelark intending to go up the coast to Newburyport but the office began to knock. a burst out having and we had to come home. We did odd jobs around Cove House and Jane came to call and went in swimming. after lunch Wise + I went over to the South Shore at Pickard out were loops from the cables to make the platform for the reception. I called up Lila at lunch time. So glad we arrived at will speak. miss Brown will not be able to appear. She is been quite ill with sinusitis at a temp every day. Arranged to go and see Lila in the P. a. when I did after we left Ted to visit Prof. She is at the Innes we Rains who have taken a house at Bass Rocks. We went over all the plans for the reception and got everything settled. Jane's Glass telegram at lunch time. She has a good idea for a big entertainment next year and will bring it up at the next board meeting. Got home from seeing Lila just in time to get things ready for tea for the Trowbridges and Mrs Adams of Wash. who I invited having met her at Mrs. Lewis. Julie Thayer also came in. Mrs. Lewis takes an awful lot. Quite worn after a visit. Tommy + I had supper alone and I read National Velvet in the evening and finished it. Quite an unusual book. No further word from C. U. 100 people have accepted the invitation to the reception. We are planning for 200 as many will come without saying anything about it. I have 7 pies + big fresh strawberries. and we have figured that we have enough cake.

Monday. July 15.

This was quite a day. I got up early and loaded the ice trays, cups etc. that I needed to set the stage for this at the right. Then reception at 4 pm, but I got to the Gilley. The parking lots were in place and Mr. Cook was there and we got the big grand out and the piano, portable and chairs on the platform. Then I started to drive to Fitchburg about 80 miles. a little after 9. I stopped at the Beagle office to tell them some changes I wanted in my announcement card for my class and drew up at the Alumnae in F. a little after 12. I went straight to Beverly Farms Museum, Beverly, Danvers, Middleton, Mrs. Peeling, Lowell, Ayer, Littleton + Leominster to Fitchburg. The Stafford car was the all loaded with pictures and we landed nine at work at the U. Jane's for lunch. Very nice, I like Stafford very much. Had some big visiting to do. Good lunch. Was staying in the dorm made from the old Normal. She is working to Boston + next week and will come to E.'s lecture. after a Mrs. Greenwood. wife of the young mayor of Fitchburg came over to see us. A friend of the Stone's had seen the reproduction of my portrait of S. + W. in the Beagle and liked Mrs. Stone particularly. after lunch we drove to Alumnae to the Addison gallery and left the pictures there and I started for Gloucester wanted to get to the station in time to meet C.U.'s train and was a

few minutes late. He did not come however and we went. Home for dinner and Bunny and I dressed and went over to the Reception for Cecil Beaux and Leila Mechlin. We got there early, a little after 8 and stopped for coke I had ordered in by the way. There was a telephone message for me to call Miss Beaux' house as I did my the trained nurse said Miss Beaux would not be able to be there. very sorry etc. seemed desirous of us. I so I had to announce that the first time when I got up to introduce Leila. Of course everyone was disappointed and I heard that a newspaper man said it was all a fake and went away mad. But of course her name was what brought the fine big crowd but Leila's talk was so good that people soon forgot about Miss Beaux and the whole thing was a great success.

Tuesday. July 16.

I am writing this over a week later on Wed. July 24 so I am afraid I shall not be able to remember everything that happened. There are so many things that I love to do that I haven't been able to keep up with this or do any painting but now they are calming down a little and I think I'll be able to work in the morning and get caught up with this diary. I can't remember what I did in the morning but know I was busy every minute with housekeeping errands or Mrs. Slocum's jobs. C. B. telephoned at dinner time that he would be down on the usual train He seemed all right but later telephoned he had missed the train and later still Miss Pitcher telephoned and said he would take a train that got in at 10.44 and to leave Harvey meet him. I was going over to a meeting of the G. F. of A. about the Carnival and decided to go to the station for him afterwards though I would have to hurry. I was guilty over what exhilaration he would be in and didn't want an spectre meeting him, and he was. I said he had been at the office both days but had been drinking a good deal over the week end and at the club in the afternoon. Was glad he was home anyway and hope he'll get straightened out. I addressed a lot of announcements for my class in the afternoon. Boy last. The G. F. of A. finally has decided to leave the Carnival Aug. 16 & 17 th. I must have to quit now meeting I don't know what.

Wednesday. July 17.

Can't remember anything about today except that I had no many errands and jobs to do that by the time I had them done it was too late to go and paint, so I must have thought I had brought my easel and canvas to paint good likely in my car. I went in for a swim, stopped to see C. B. Staying in bed but

getting acclimated to living here up at Lake etc. by lunch time tonight he seemed all right after breakfast. K. Fiennes stopped for me and we went over to the Stevens for lunch. Spending time in the bathroom with my vomiting. Can't remember what I did in the afternoon except that I know I came back into K. (at 20 miles an hour) and got my car to do more driving. In the evening B away and I went to the Bridge party at the Smith's. Home early. Very good time. Gordon Grant and Mrs. Curtis at our table. We are playing bridge and we are terrible. Gordon's getting that we got up Tuesday afternoon as a true test the Garden of Evergreens booth was torn down or taken. I ~~finished~~ his award it to - Thursday.

Thursday, July 18.

I called up the Park Dept. and later went in to see the Secretary. Leo in Hawkins in the Legislative Council about "gardens, gardens". He said the committee would not take it down. Things they could not give us actual permission to put up. We should file it and if we don't get it back, then leave it, make and get it on the same tax bill up. It is out of file. I am trying to print. Tried to arrange an delegation and letter to present this so we can. Telephoned all yesterday to get them to take tickets for C.'s lecture at Y.W.C.A. were at lunch time. Still drinking, all the gin gone now, took gardens. Talked of getting Dr. Fiennes in to get us water, he was down on the Georgia yacht at lunch time and suddenly went up to his room and had to take lunch up to him, got half undressed and got out his bag and insisted he was going to Boston. I called up Dr. Fiennes from home. Hotel and he said he would come up to see us for him - something to quiet him. Then I went to a Garden Club event. "Round Robin", different attractive gardens, lectures, sales etc. at different houses in the same neighborhood, E. showed her colored slides. afterwards I went to the Curtises for a tea for Leila Mechlin and Gordon and I went to the Little Theatre to ask his permission to suggest a boy to take the young man's part in Gordon's play. I thought of just the person after I got home - Phil Ryder and called him up and the Grant and arranged for them to meet at the studio Saturday night. As I got home I saw C.D. and Wife walking up Lexington Street, arm in arm. C.D. apparently almost asked for a united idea that he must go to Reno to - night. Now his boy all for Wed. Wife and I had a lovely time trying to help him. Wife had the thing to him, taking him, funny stories etc. Did he let his train. I was going up to Longwood for dinner, but wouldn't. Let better stay at home, and when I came back from taking Wife up to Longwood and leaving his account of C.D.

he and Bonny were eating their dinner. Adeline was out and there was no place set for me and I didn't like to say I had given up going up to S Leagrows so I just sat around at table & C. D. & T Bonny and didn't have my dinner. It didn't matter as I had had enough with the lunches. We kept on giving C. D. brandy & soda & D. F. said every time I came and it made him quite quiet that still with this fixed idea of going to Boston. I was to call D. F. & report how he was but couldn't get him. He still wanted me to take him to the next train as I would like me to come down & tell me would do nothing with him. Bonny had a look in his eye at the Holiday listening as she had gone for tea & he was just getting his key in the number next to the car when Fraser drew up and he missed another train. Fraser gave me some cigarettes to put in the brandy & he had taking it with him without effect. Bonny stayed on & gradually calmed down and finally consented to be left behind but to go and take, said & Bonny "I was so frightened of you and I was trying to make him go to Boston". I had to give him two doses of the cigarettes before he actually got settled for the night. Old Mr. Clark left across the street for Friday, Sunday & [illegible] Mrs. Clark remains, died from a stroke only [illegible] days ago.

C. D. feeling better of course, keeping on with the brandy & soda all day, every 3 hours, D. F. orders & quiet his nerves. I'm getting gradually straightened out but of course I've an awful headache. I was getting tired and just took it easy doing odd jobs around home. I addressed some more cards for my class. I hope to goodness I can make some money out of it. I heard the other day that there was no chance for the commission in Italy. The portrait is already finished. A woman came to the studio today. I think it was a Mrs. Clarkson Collins of Providence who may have two portraits. Nothing definite though and meanwhile my savings account is melting. Lida came to S Leagrows for dinner. Wine and I dressed over to get her at 7. Wine & I took her back. L. D. Watson and Hope were at dinner. Hope's manners are far from perfect & L. D. Watson made a hit by saying, "We don't have Russian Bonny work. Lida made a great impression though with her knowledge and charm. They didn't get much change out of Mrs. White's house in Middleboro. Except the rent & how little it is. Mrs. White has died. Bonny & I are going to the funeral on Tuesday.

Saturday, July 20.

This was "Children's Day" at the North Shore Arts association and it was a great success. Had tea and one of the children in Queen Anne's it and took me a load in my car

with Bonny and Wise Co. There were some children waiting for the Gallery to open and then. It's like some one at work before it opens. There were not as many as it would [illegible] and through the morning, visits and picked up several, making 3 or 4 trips to the Gallery while I was at Bobbie Grant and Mrs. Butler and Eleanor Curtis looked after the children We had 70 in all. and two grass photographers and Lo via Johnston came to write it up. Bobbie Grant was fine. She took notes of what the children said. They were very interesting of course. We had them vote for the picture they liked best and then write a paragraph about it and gave a prize to the two best papers, one [illegible] school age and grammar school age. The picture that got the largest number of votes was a mare and his foal by Susan Neilson Knox, "Col. Bonny and Pansy Bella". The children were nice & excited & interested for it accordingly. The quaint Pennsylvania picture with "girl playing [illegible]" [illegible] got the second largest number of votes. It was all a great success and another year when we can announce it in the schools before they close I think we will have many more children. After lunch I went over all the children's papers and picked out one by Barbara Harrison as the first in the High School age group and one by Norma Talbot in the Grammar School. Then I took them all over to G. and went over them with Mrs. Butler at the Gallery and Mrs. Tenbroy & Polly Randall (the members of the committee) and we were all agreed and Richard Gwilym came and got the papers and the material for the papers and he and Lo Johnston took out stories & the Barbara papers together with photos. In the evening the Grants came over and the Coyles who brought some friends Mr. & Mrs. Winslow of the United Shoe machinery Co. in Beverly. Gordon & Bobbie & Phil Coyle retired to the studio and went over the play and Phil is going to do fine for the part so that's all right. When the others left Gordon read us a new play of his - very good - and I called up C. D. and he came down and joined us. He is almost all right again but still feels rather rotten. I heard today from Dan Vaughan that they have decided in another week for Lo. Johnston's portrait. And this afternoon I had to leave for Sunday, July 21. I forgot it.

I had some giggles going to bed last night after Bonny and I thought we might go to see Mrs. White's funeral. We slept at 12 taking [illegible] lunch with Mrs. Stuyvesant in the Cathedral Garden Franklin Park and ate it. The funeral was at the Tobey's house in Dedham at 2.30. We saw many Forbes afterwards & Lawrence and Willy & Russell Higgin. Am glad we went. Got back to Square about 5. Went over to Woodcrest at 6 for supper and to take some photographs of a wedding we got Dennison's for - Prudence Lodge. Buffet supper in a dining room and the bath afterwards - anecdotes of my sisters -

Alfonso. Tod. Bobby goes etc. Re girls vowed to have it packed
them all over to the studio Wed. P.M. when I got through I
went to Shepards to go over L.'s clothes with her to decide what she
should wear Monday night at the P.O. Hour. The tickets are going
quite well and we have had good publicity and I think it should have a
good audience for us.

Monday, July 22.

C.V. all right again and I took him over to the
7.23, did errands, got the children's pages from Miss Grein and
took them to the Gloucester Times to try and get a good write-up in
the Times this evening. We could find nothing in the Boston papers
yesterday. Don't know what happened. Had a nice talk with Mr.
Ratcliffe, the editor, and gave the material to Mrs. Kenyon. It came out
as I wanted it in the news columns with a good two column head.
That ought to help our standing as an educational institution. Jakes
owns the fine chief merchant and he will go to the Gallery tomorrow
and inspect it. Soon after I got back Katherine & Charles Stetson turned
up on their way to maine on a vacation trip. I had to go over to the
Gallery with Wise in the P.M. to set up the lantern etc. for the
lecture. Dorothy went with the Stetsons over to Rockport to see the
Thompsons and they came with Lee & C.V. to the lecture in the
evening. It went with a little hitch with L. & Wise, it was a great
success. More people than we had seats for — about 200 and everyone
was happy about Eric's slides. I do feel now that everything we have
had at the Gallery this year so far has been a success. Now
if we make some money on the Vanderlip meeting we will be all right
even if the Art Festival does not get through. We took in $11.00 for
the lecture and there were more coming. It was very L. and
it was quite interesting, though it was pretty hot in the Gallery.
so many people and a warm evening. So glad C.V. home.

Tuesday, July 23.

I took C.V. to the train, did marketing, back at ten.
Wise to the 9.09. Back at mid-day. Off to Westerlies to I had
to address envelopes for a notice for the drawing of the chairs
she won for a prize. Lilla M. wanted to know what I owned there
[illegible] Began I get that to do.
K. Stetson is a dear old soul but old-fashioned. Charles did not make
much of a first impression. He is pretty blunt and [illegible] very unflattering
personality. I don't see why he ever married him. It was awfully
hot to-day and after the sitting I went in for a swim. After lunch
I finished my car. Dorothy helped me. and then went to a tea

Mrs. Lowe gave for the Garden Club. Struggled and got Lisa. Left a little early to meet C.D. at the train. E. took Lisa. A quiet evening. Had a dance & get some letters written.

Wednesday, July 24.

Had Barbara Newman for a sitting at 9.30. Awfully hot. Really too hot to work in the studio and I made a mess of it. Am not working in the good way and started a second one which I think will be better. Barney & Barbara to lunch in for a swim afterwards. Took the canoe over to the beach. After lunch I got ready for the girls for Newfoundland Lodge. Packing photos. in my dreams, getting things ready and rushing up). 2.30 Mrs. Lowe came and they stayed from 4 to 5.30. Met C.D. at the train. E. came for dinner. Hot again but quite cool in on piazza. Drawing and knitting & C.D. read aloud. E. left early and I came down to Lowe House and started getting my drawings written up. We were back to normal. Am afraid it's been the only hot day in N.F.

Thursday, July 25th.

Cooler to-day. Showers all day. Barbara Newman came at 9.30 and we worked until 11.30. It went better and I think I'll be able to finish it next time. She can't come to-morrow. Will come Saturday. Mr. Hoyt of the Chamber of Commerce telegraphed that the Spanish Pew fisheries were getting out a booklet about Gloucester with Blackburn's story and wanted to use my portrait of him and have something about me. I made an appointment to see Mr. Grace. The manager at 2.15 and went over there. Gave him and the advertising man the photo. went to see the Curtis to ask them for tea on Sunday and tried to see Mr. Pendleton, not in. Saw Gordon. He will give the Curtis the message and I'll try and see Mr. Pendleton to-morrow. It's about the meeting of the different committees for the marine museum project. Then I got Lisa and we drove to Annisquam. She stayed at Lowe House about an hour and then we drove to Rockport to Hibbard's studio. She seemed to like my things but did not seem crazy about them. Hibbard showed us some beautiful canvases. Lisa is going to try to have Mr. Taylor's academy in Swampscott buy me. Then we had dinner at the Sea Garden with Mrs. & Mrs. Hibbard and Mr. & Mrs. Curtis. Then I got home as we went out. Then we visited various studios and exhibitions, the Rockport Art Assn. Dinner and fire burning and I drove Lisa home and came on O.S. queen. Went up to Sleepy Cove for a while to see Wise who just back from N.Y. 5-fifty days in Mt. Desert Island. C.D. came over from Lowe House with mail. Old Mr. Clark died to-day. He had a stroke a few days ago.

Friday, July 24.

much cooler and I'm sorry I wasn't having a sitting with Barbara Harrison. But I am rather tired and was glad of a day's rest. I dressed a dress after breakfast and did some tidying up at Cove House. Ben went over to G. to do the marketing etc. with Bonny. C.V. did not go up to town to-day but brought down some work to do here. When we got back from G. Wiel & E. were at Cove House and Wiel gave me a cheque for $1000 – five hundred for the second payment on the Stone & Wheeler portrait and five hundred for the portrait of Hoge & Mr. Paul which I did years ago and which they want to buy. Such a relief to have that to go on for the rest of the summer till I get my dress going and some more commissions. Then I took Bonny to see K. French and deliver Mrs Jelly. She has been making for her and Archer is to be Yacht Club Fashion Show. Mrs. Cole Leach asked me and I didn't like to leave Bonny left out if it so I suggested he ask Katherine but she couldn't come. I went up to Shaughnessy for lunch, came down to Cove House, wrote notes, dressed and went to the Yacht Club. It was a tea at which girls showed the models of knitted dolls for Helen Longstreth's knitting shop in Rodgers. Some of the things were pretty but very few and none of the girls were in good figures, and they all stood and walked badly. E. Wilkes, Polly Bethune and Mrs. Cornwall were at our table. Had dinner at Hollyburn House with Bonny & C.V. and he went down to Vic I stayed and Bonny rowed out K. French tugged in. Mrs. Elkins funeral is to-morrow and we have sent him some flowers. Bernard Hoodless called me up about the Carnival – wants to know what we will do. Will decide to-day when I see Gordon & Tobbie. Wiefel much encouraged about business.

Saturday, July 27.

"Chaptank" has arrived. Ben came in about 5 o'clock and Bonny called up the North Shore Gallery where I went for the tea to take me at once me to stop and buy some food in Gleneagles. I had been down to Beverly to get my album at the Cove. Beverly Hospital as I wanted to show it to the nurses to-morrow when Prof. Jackson is coming and the Stones may turn up any day now. Mr. Vaughan had written me that it was being raised to me but it hadn't come as I went and got it. I had a sitting with Barbara Harrison in the morning and got it sufficiently finished for her mother to come and see it to-morrow. The rest of the date were taken up with the jobs, went in G., telegrams etc about the Nor'Shore etc. We can't have the Union Hall Theatre. They want $125 a night. As the Vancouver Council is meeting to-morrow I must do something by seeing the Mayor personally.

I don't want to do it but it has got off my chest and what I was trying to do is to get my impressions organized. I simply can't even think. C.V. & Wife coming down in the morning to see K. & E. They both very well and very pleased. Have a letter waiting in Cove House. I am going to try to do a small painting of him and the sea while they are here.

Sunday. July 23.

Is quite a fine day and we walked up to Inver and then Les Smithers came and was delighted with it. Not a thing to change. So that's done. Though somehow I'm not crazy about it. Perhaps because she didn't appeal to me particularly to begin with. I went up to Lochgoilhead for lunch, stopping in a while to see C.V. who was reading the papers in the garage. The rest of the family spent the morning on Ben Reoch, painting the inside of the cairn. Ben walking around with Sicily Fawcett. Prof. Dougal Graham, came to lunch at Sheepfrocks and I rowed up there and Wife and he and I came down to Cove House afternoon. He liked the Stone and Webster portrait very much, said it was absolutely the two men, characteristic in pose and exact likeness. He and Wife talked while I got things ready for tea, a dig around came and it was a great success - the Grants, Mrs. Glover, the Curtis, K. Lane, Mr. & Mrs. Colvin who brought a Lo. & Mrs. King, Leila, Margot & Mr. & Mrs. Ernest Morrison and of course E. & Wife and K. & Elliot and Tony and C.V. We all got nugget at Halfway House afterwards (the family). I am going to start the canvas of Ben to-morrow, tel- ephoned Mr. Graves & Lane it started.

Monday. July 24.

I met Gordon and Mrs. Glass at the Legion Hall after taking C.V. to the train and doing the marketing and we looked over the hall and stage and it will be fine for the play and vaudeville. Then then we went to hunt up various people who would know about renting the hall, Mr. O'Neill, the grocer, Mr. Cowan, the druggist etc. and I think we'll be able to get it for about $5 a night and Mr. Cowan will let me know definitely. Some of the vaudeville acts we won't can't come until the last week in July. (Sadie, the dancer, and the juggler) so we have decided on the 27, 28 & 29. The hall only holds 350 people but I suppose we couldn't fill a larger one for three performances. Elliot was in Q. dining room at 3 sat. him at table & Mrs. Parris offered to have some pupils rehearse, and we didn't get back to Square till 11.30 as I couldn't start Mrs's portrait. I got the canvas from Mrs and after we came back down a picnic with K. French at the 3 graves dance (it seemed as we sat in chairs at

Rosenwick wants Persis now and his daughters are visiting). I did make a start on the portrait of Ben at Lossie. It will be nice if I can paint two such wigglers. Shall go over to the train early to take a cake to Mrs. Anderson for the Bridge party at the G.-S.-J.A.

Tuesday. July 30.

Took C. 10. to the train and did the marketing. Had a sitting with Ben at Lossie and got Ben pretty well in. We were all going to sail to Marblehead in Rupert and have lunch on board but Elliot & K. went over to G. to do errands taking my car and Elliot delayed so that they didn't get back until it was too late to go anywhere except to Folly Cove. It was lovely there, but much breeze but we had a fine long time and got back at 4 o'clock in time for me to call for Leila and take her to call on Mrs. Lowe. L. & Wire went with us in the boat and we all enjoyed it. In the evening there was a meeting at the G.-J.-A. to elect a hanging committee. I did it with a will. I thought I might have to go to Boston to hang the pictures & Whitney with the Hallowells but Mrs. Peirce and C. C. the selection was postponed a week. Anyway I have the selection committee work to do tomorrow and wouldn't be able to finish Ben's portrait as they are leaving Friday and Saturday. Sat lagged off and we got a committee with Essie Quigg as chairman. Mrs. Lowe talked a lot about the carnival and got jungle all stepped up. He is getting on finally with his glass.

Wednesday. July 31

Got over to the Gallery at 9.30 and worked hard all the morning. Took K. & L. & Tom & Ben & Tom Allen out and they did slugging in G. and picked up at the Gallery at one. Quite tired after lunch and rested for a while, visiting at Tudor's & Wire at Cove House and went in swimming. Took C. 10. for an earlier train as he and I were dining at the Thorndikes in Beverly and he had to get home earlier to dress. We left at 6.15 and got down there at 7.15 in time for dinner. Mrs. T. is a dear and Mr. T. is the image of Tom at the Italian Villa. Rather good for amateur movies but Mrs. T. is an awful bromide, rather pathetic in her simplicity. L. & Wire dined at the Whitneys and were still there when we drove by on the way home. Thursday, August 1. what a day we have had. Took C. 10. over to the train & Wiggletown to the G.-J.-A.

Had a sitting with Ben at Lossie but it was getting hot in the studio. It is almost done however and I think I'll be able to finish it to-morrow if it's cooler. Josie visited us all (except Elliot & Ben) for lunch and at the usual hot and we all drove "down" in her car. Mrs. Breese appeared as usual

after lunch and she is a terrible talker. We didn't get home till after 4. K. had asked some of the people who live on the cove to tea in Raglonk but only Mrs. Fawcett could come. It was nice though. I met C.D. at the train when Elliot who had been staying in Ky. met us. In the evening we all went over at E.'s invitation to Frank's lecture for the Gloucester Society. He has some beautiful plates but does more than one had in composition. Mr. Anderson told me that the room was terribly hung and I went up in the gallery with him and it is awful. Gruppe was out on the job at all, but it is his sad pictures and two Zorgios. Mrs. Anderson and I wish we might hang round and fix it up to-morrow.

Friday, August 2.

I took C.D. over, did the errands and had a sitting with T. and finished it though I may be able to make the hands better. Then I went over to the gallery and worked hard till 1. It was a terrible job. We had to change almost all the pictures but it looked a lot better when we got through. Home for lunch. Spent the afternoon making calls with K. E. Dillie dragged in. Took K. to Mrs. Gurley to get a manger. Lodged E. up for lecture in the Village Hall. After dinner went over to the house I have for a meeting of the committee on the ship project. Ry will oppose train charter now and I won't have to call the meeting off. This. When I got back to I found I went to E.'s lecture, got in the middle of it. K. & E. were and they told me that a telegram had come from Brooks & Jones. that they would arrive about 7. Wire got in from N.Y. at 7.44 and came to the lecture. I had hoped I might be able to meet him but I wasn't through with the meeting. After the lecture which went off very well and the rain was finished E. & Jane & K. & E. & I went to Halfway House and B. & J. had arrived. Jim looks terribly. much too thin and worn, worse, if B. is quite recovered, tired. B while he [illegible] with Wilson and he gets on Jim's nerves. Bessy, Annie down to stay on the boat. [illegible] (Have while they have been here) She will have the little room downstairs when they go to-morrow. Wire looks tired but is encouraged about business. Everyone likes B.'s portrait and it is good of him I think. I don't know how I did it.

Saturday, August 3.

"Chaptank" left this morning for North Haven. They left Louise with us and will pick her up on the way back. So easy to have them go and yet perhaps it is just as well as things will be calmer here with fewer people around and Jane looks so dreadfully

that he really ought to have peace and quiet. Ben is a dear and has made a hit with everyone and of course K. is a perfect peach as usual. Elliot was a little inconsiderate about co-operating in getting in on time for meals etc. and got C.D. a little sore with him. After various delays, one of which was a visit on board from Mr. Fawcett, they brought the boat up to the float and C.D. and Jim & Brookie went on board and on the float and saw them off. Then B. & I took photos of the group. I had to leave before they actually got off as I had promised Mr. Andrews I would be over at the Gallery at 9.30 to help put the numbers on the pictures. I didn't get there till 10.30 but called him up and it was all right. I worked there until 12.30, quite a job as there was still more re-arranging and re-hanging of the black and white to do. I did shopping on the way home and got home just in time for lunch. After lunch I did various odd jobs at Cove House & my clothes and tidying up and at 4 Jim and I drove over to Thurlow and got Leila Mc. and Connie to have supper at the Gloucester Society and stopped in at the Outer Shore. Leila hadn't seen Jim for 15 years. I think she was in love with him 15 years ago, for then. To. refused to come. Has a funny critical attitude towards life and is not sympathetic. Says more unkind things than she used to. I wish she wouldn't. Jim and Leila enjoyed seeing him again, though I'm afraid his appearance shocked her. We got home safely just in time for Jim to drive rapidly, about 20 miles an hour all the time. I suppose he really doesn't feel well enough to drive fast. [illegible] up to Shagwong to see C.'s new goods which are beginning to look lovely. I wrote Lily and yesterday, The Spirit. Then we came home and they all got settled early at Halfway House and Bonny & I came down to Cove House and I got this diary written up (I didn't have a minute to write in it for almost a week) and had a game of cribbage with Brookie before bed. Too much talk and worrying about what should be a natural expression of pleasure in beauty, I think, makes it all forced and self-conscious and absurd. The Cranes were at the Gloucester Society and have asked us over to Gordon's studio and for tea on Monday. Mrs. Kluty has been in an automobile accident and quite badly cut but this time we can have the Bridge going on Thurs. just the same.

Sunday, August 4.

We were around Cove House and Halfway House all day except for going out into C.H. with Jim in the boat in

the morning. When we got back B works & Jim and Bonny had come down and gone in bathing over at the beach. E. & I went in off the float and they came back soon. After lunch I got the tea things ready and talked to Wise while knitting on my shirt and Mrs. Ridgely and Mrs. Brodhead and Mr. Weiss came for tea. I had asked the Hackleys but they didn't come. Sorry as I wanted Leila to see B's portrait and she goes to-morrow. B works & Jim and Bonny came down though B workers didn't seem to like any of the people. Am trying to get as accompaniment as we can work at for music. Jim seems wonderful better to-day. C.D. seems very well. I slept soundly and much less nervous. Bonny is getting rather strained and almost had a blow-up to-night as we were going to bed at Cove House when she is sleeping as E. & J. have the room, saying caused by one of the little green oranges using off the orange tree when C.D. moved them off the railing for her. I had noticed it and said nothing and wanted to know what she could say without hinting his feelings. Everything I suggested she argued about getting more and more worked up. Perfectly ridiculous and of course just nerves at the bottom as she must realize all down deep a Mr. Wolcott Brown to whom I sent photos. of my portraits for a unveiled photo. which is deciding on an artist to paint a portrait of the Aetna Life Insurance Co. Hopped in to-day to return the photos. and suggest I send them with a little sheet to their man who is to be painted - Mr. Ross MacLain. After the first of Aug. when he comes back from his vacation. I'm going to try to persuade on my good fellow to-morrow morning early when I take C.D. over to the train. Jarvis Hunt will not be able to have the Bridge party at his house on Thurs. and I will get around in the afternoon. I was glad to get out independently. Bonny appointed to-day. Mr. K. may be able to get for the Bridge meeting and the annual meeting next week. I hope so. She had X-rays taken to-day at the U. of Penna. Hospital. Jarvis include the Bridgeports

Monday, August 6.

A beautiful morning, clearing after Sunday showers in the night. I got over to Q. early to take C.D. to the train. Put an ad in the Q. Times announcing the postponement of the Bridge party. Hopped and Jarvis needed Q. when we went out to the Bridges pool and made a good start on my figure, did the modeling on the way home and got back to Cove House about quarter of twelve feeling quite satisfied with things and all prepared for a nice time with B. Will not see the Hacks and would be amused to take them

up towards Hedgcock. I could see he had something on his mind and wanted a chance to talk to me. At first I couldn't imagine what had happened and then I soon realized that he thought I was doing too much, letting my other jobs (especially The Gleaners painting and hanging Municipal Show Is which I had travelling around) was wasting my time and talents and not concentrating on my painting and was getting hard, like a machine and reflecting my human relations. He had been worrying over it for some days and was deeply upset because with all these other events (the appearance of the Mrs. & Lord and my being president but Thursday I started concentrating on that only he felt I was growing away from him. We had a long talk and straightened things out. I think I made him realize that I had the same idea at the bottom and was only fulfilling my obligations nobly. I explained just about and would not take them on another year. I also explained Mrs. Lord Mrs. Lord again and so forth. I had decided that I couldn't afford another and so I had no inhibitions at all. It would not matter at all to me. I had other jobs I had taken on behind me. My mistake was I think I expected too much of him. He is so wonderful and helpful that I had expected him to be more understanding of why I had to do so much and busy with so many other things and have so much on my mind. I was just concentrating on the job too much but now I see I wasn't fair to him and of course I wouldn't do anything to hurt his feelings for the world. I think we're all right again now and that he realizes that I agree with him in the fundamentals of my work and position. He wanted me to give up the entertainment committee meeting which Mrs. Glass had called for this evening but when I called Le up Lola answered in disappointed and said she was afraid as she was using Le against that I had better go over myself to B. I went up to Hedgcocks for dinner and he took me down to the garage and I got my car and went over. more for the psychological effect than anything else of supporting Le. Gordon and Mrs. Cook were the only others there but we accomplished something, made some decisions about publicity, tickets etc. for the Vaudeville. I got back early in front in time for bed after our talk which was really up by giving good. and I went down to Cove House night after last night that I was alone when Le came down and things we had planned. Everything [illegible] to their pictures, [illegible] for me etc. everything is all right now.

About 4.30 Jim V Brooks & Bonny & I went over to Gordon's

studio and had tea at the Peasant Shop with him and Bobby. They are such dears. We were quite late in starting and Jim wanted to do two errands in [illegible]. so we were also an hour later than Bobbie had asked us for and we had to leave at 5.30 to meet C.V.'s train, but she was sweet about it. Wire goes up to Town to-morrow to the Fortes Photographic Co. at the request of Mr. Fortes to take some working more special autographs for changing the walls of cellophane which they are doing a lot of work into now, while it is being ground, at first ingrain. He got back sometime in the afternoon and I have nothing much planned for to-morrow and can arrange to be free. I have had two applications about my class and am trying to decide terms and dates. I may start one or two evenings a week at first to see how it suits. Tuesday. Aug. 6. She is getting quite matrimonial about and if we can make room, I let it will be by next [illegible]

I took C.V. over to the station, [illegible] for at Cove House at 9.4 B.4 I went over to Magnolia to look at drinks and got up some posters for the party I had, but went out and [illegible] some luck to eg. and got Gordon Bell in studio at work at Gambling on my good ideas. When I got back to Lynmar B.4 B.4 Jim had gone wards for the carnival and to try and find an accompanist for B. got the wire from [illegible] back in hours. I didn't go over. Had various jobs at Shing, Rebecca, Mystic, Jim settling. Gordon wired for it up. Cove House. After lunch B working read aloud, at Halfway House, Jim De Rennett of the Rosses by a Spaniard Ortega y Gasset. Quite interesting but a good deal of it an old story in this country. Wire rather tired in having got down from town earlier than he expected. When he would to discuss any of the guests in the house. B. flew to it suggest going off like a bunch of fire crackers. She is very nervous. Wire & I went down to Cove House and talked at rest the pages for a while and I stuck in digging in my scrap book. E. came down. When they were off to Sharon's for E. to lie down I wrote out the criticism of my class. Read it to him at C.V. in the evening at they approve and think the class will be a fine idea. I will have it rather elastic so that people can work from the nude model from 10 to 1 or on anything they like at any time during the day. In the evening I played some accompaniments for B. at the studio. Wednesday. Aug. 7.

An election Rhode Island has gone most overwhelmingly Republican a reversal of sentiment which shows true feeling against Roosevelt and the New Deal". I went cross and pointed in my yard and put posters around for the No. Show at did marketing Polls again. When I came home B.4 B.4 Jim had gone over to the beach again. Too late for me to join them. I talked to Wire at did some lettering etc, also after lunch. Then went a tea at Mrs. Stone's to meet a Miss Sellers and met C.V. at the train and we went to an outdoor Pop concert for the unemployed of which I am on the above Committee. Jim & B.4 B.4 I went. E.4 Wire were going to it wire but Mr. gave out. Her liver is upset again and she is going to see Parsons to-morrow. I have to go over to Azalea to get the pictures from the art club

Exhibition is take them to Boston, with the Hilliards, and Wire will go with us of course to Boston to see the quarters for my class. I telegraphed Mrs. Wilson long distance yesterday and was much relieved to learn that I can have the quarters of the Art Students' League. They are fine and large and only $4 a month. Mrs. W. is sending me the lease & I'll have my circulars printed right away. The gym concert was a success so far as members go, but the night was too cold and damp for output and the whole affair was too solemn. The orchestra, the Boston Symphony played beautifully. Anton Fiedler conducting. Hugo was a wallflower and we had him last a talk. They have always slighted each other. Jim seems better to me. Loses sight he had got in a little weight.

Tuesday. January 9.

Another beautiful day and Wire & I had a nice day together. I went over first to take C.D. to the train and painted on my good likeness a little. Will have to go again to finish it when a head in a certain place comes out. C.D. is staying up in town to-night. Ce man is coming at 10 and leaving on the midnight to go over something of his they are publishing with C.D. So he will stay in town at some down on the noon train. Hope he'll be all right at 5 o'clock as he will be. He heard Tuesday from Ruth that he is a great grandfather, Waite & Betty's baby having arrived a boy, Gordon Hutchinson. Of course I thought it remarkable that among all those interested he would be. He is quite amused and proud and it is a good thing. The new family ties etc. he feels the better. I got back from painting my likeness at 10.30. Wire drove up to Cove House at the same minute, having got everything ready for 8.15 show-less plates by night at 5 Langworthy's for which she has asked some people. I had a letter from Clyde Stafford saying they were expecting me to Andover so we went along and got there at 12.30. As there was no sign of the Hilliards we got lunch at the Inn, then went back to the museum and boarded my car. Just as we were starting we met the Hilliards and came back and we arranged pictures a little in my car and they told me about an invitation exhibition to St. Paul I have for next winter and I told Clyde about my class and he is quite sure he can send me some pupils. Then we drove to Boston, unloaded the pictures at the exhibition and went up to the studio and looked at the glass for the doors. It is in a mess now but will be fine when it is cleared out. We got straightened with it. We got "Hugo & Mr. Pan" at Our Lady of Good Voyage from the studio, and drove down 57 Queen again. Got there at 6.30. Dinner at 7.30 was a buffet supper. I sat with a Mr. McClung an old Louisville beau of C. & Miss Jane Baltimore. Quite deaf. Mrs. Lawrence and her daughter Mrs. Richardson were there. My dear

G. Iffer. E is studio bored lovely. B. is a little worried about Jim as the Turks his legs have begun to swell a little. I don't see whether it is rheumatism in his ankles & a return of his trouble brought on by doing too much. Consequence my flow Barclay Fuller, who is an accomplished pianist, is worried and not writing, & made arrangements for him to play for B.

Friday, Aug 9.

I was going over to paint on my good lilies this morning when I saw a young woman who has posed for Porter and Elmer Greene and who I have often thought I would like to paint waiting for a bus near the G. railroad station. I asked her if she would pose for me and she said she was only to be here 3 days. Then the bus came along and she got in front, but I recalled I might be able to do a head in that time so I headed the bus off and spoke to her again when it stopped in main street and she gave me her address at telephone number and I called her up later and arranged to do her late evening afternoon, over at the studio I have Gallery against the sunset over the harbor. I had to be there at 6.30 as I had to meet C.V. at five minutes of six and to catch him here I didn't have time to get much. ate graham crackers and a banana in the car going over, at got some more paint at cracker when I got here but I got the picture started. It may be nice but I can't tell yet as I didn't make a sketch at will have to compare it when I get along. It will be 22 x 30. She is quite nice to paint (Mrs. Tasco in answering like that is her name) and I may do something more of her in town. After painting my lilies in the morning I came home, had a swim off the float, after lunch T. & B may come along when I went to Manchester to take the copy for my circular for the class & the printer. We were going to stop in Magnolia but didn't having time. B. has arranged to ring with bells to [illegible] running. [illegible] Zoyden be here at tea. She may join the class. She is staying in Rockport with the Clifford Bells.

Saturday, Aug 10 C.V. came down in his usual train - perfectly on it, as usual.

I went over to G. with Wise & E. and got the [illegible] for my canvas at to Magnolia to get some [illegible] for C.V.'s birthday & Wise got some white flannel trousers. Came home at went in swimming at shuttered my canvas. Some girls came to the studio - one named [illegible] from Montreal, quite bright and interesting. I left her a letter earlier. I went over to the Ho-I Lore tea, then to Rocky neck to look for a frame for my good lily picture. E. & Wise were having tea at the Grants. I asked the G.'s at Bully Boy arrived yesterday & a dinner B. & G. are going at the Blackwater Club on Sunday for C.V.; Thursday B. had asked Wise when he stopped in at Lawson's house. Gordon & I will go to the Board meeting afterward. Wise has to go to N. Y.

Sunday and can't be at the board meetings the annual meeting. T. went over and away with Ashley Mullins, Mrs. Higgins-Jones, and he made an arrangement to work with him every day. I went over again at 6.30 to paint on my I wrote one of Lowell's pictures of grass. Bass. Got it into quite good shape to finish when I have the - mornings if I have luck with The weather. When I got back to Lyons I went up to Shaftesbury for a Ride and Then to Wolfeny House. E. & Mrs Ed had stopped in and T. had invited her to tea & is thinking during. Louise & Eugenia were playing and got in a fight and Louise had a queer attack of cramps and nervous agitation afterwards, when Bonny & I were going to bed at Cove House. We telephoned Dr. Baker and he said to give her milk of magnesia which seemed to make her feel better. Bonnie and Jim went to see Dr. F. about the swelling in his ankles and abdomen and found it is nervous. F. will call up Jim's D.C.H. Dr. and treat it but says Jim must keep quiet. It was probably brought on by the going in bathing. His liver not being able to stand the stimulation and increased circulation.

Sunday, July 11.

Arrie rises almost all night this morning but wired toward ~~wire~~ about 6, attack he said we should take her to the Memorial immediately being her greatest exposure to rabies in Tarrytown in mind. She is well out of quarantine but of course we must take care. B. & D. took her over. She is all right. Just nervous exhaustion. Dr. Flowers came to see Jim and prescribed for him. Hopes he can take the wedding dress, says Jim should go home as soon as he is able to travel. Should not have wished what of this B. evidently considers his vacation, very nervous. B. has decided to work off the dinner for L.H. Sleep [illegible] E. Wise E. at Cove House, I did some drawing up & down, before they came) went in swimming and write up B. Shaftesbury at got some Pictures of managed Then at Cove House, Then went up to J. Wilkinson. Prof. & Mrs. Edgerton & Mr. T. Otten. He has been working with the high speed photography which enables what takes place in all kinds of motion too swift for the human eye. after dinner he and Wise came down to Cove House to talk over some of his problems in running his films at high speed. Wise is going to help when more of them. I took Mrs. Edgerton who was quite deaf and uninteresting along as to be take on the E.O bus. at first trying reading for me at talked to her or tried until Prof. E. arrived when he said up his projector in the studio and Telephoned B. & Jim & C.O. & Bonny all they all came down and he

showed in the movies. Mrs. Andrews and her daughter came to call just as we were beginning and they saw them. They were tremendously interesting. The shapes of a splash of a drop of milk, the bursting of a bubble, ~~the~~ assorted things under electric fire, the ~~the~~ action of a bird's wing in flight, the range of shape of a golf ball and a football and a ~~bullet~~ ball when struck a hard were very interesting. Of course the pictures are taken at tremendous speed with the ~~sparks~~ sparks of light from a special kind of arc light and then run through in slow motion. 75 fr. of film is exposed per second and there are in some cases 12,000 exposures per second. The Edgertons left almost immediately afterwards as they were driving Wise up to town to get the glass for his x-ray ~~for~~ and the others went back to Halfway House as they were expecting Dr. T. I stayed at Cave House as Mrs. Stuart was using Jo's car but afterwards she could not. Percy Lee came at last & I drove him back to Edgworth and went to tea at Mrs. Thornicroft Davis's. I saw the Rev. Mrs. Osgood. Our old lot were interested in my class. Nancy Jones. Too funny and dusky Spencer discussing, as I stayed at Halfway House waiting for while after supper, Mrs. came down and cleared up the teaching and what a pitter and went to bed. It was awfully nice when Prof. Edgerton's pictures came and the studio made a fine place for them. Wise will be back Tuesday night but will not be here for my Board meeting or the annual meeting. He seems all right in his mind about the work, my doing as much I mean, though I shall try to get the preparations for the Carnival out of the way next week before he comes back as I'm afraid he doesn't approve of that. I feel I had to do my share to help through.

Monday Aug 12. C.20's birthday.

I took up some breakfast things I had got him at Barnes when I came up for lunch yesterday. He stayed down to-day B. telephoned E. and the Grant and called off the dinner. Jim was a little better but to take medicine every three hours and then if the swelling doesn't go down Dr. T. will give him an intravenous injection of mercury which sorts the blood about the waste in the system. I went over to G. in the morning to do errands and took some stuff from the studio (background draperies) to the Carnival grounds for decorations. Bobbie & Mrs. Ingles were taking charge of the things that were contributed. The band arrived and the carpenters were at work, quite exciting. I stopped at Gordon's studio & made plans for new wheel, & got the wheel in G.'s motor here. E. Watts & E. Wood stopped in to see C.20. & give him presents. He is in fine shape now. After lunch I worked for a while with B. heard from Dr.

From what time he would be coming at then as Jim was flying down yesterday with C.D. and B. + B. I went over to Napoleon's to try and get dressing grasses for C.D. (without much success) though I managed to get some help for B. to go to Jim's and B. got a book later in Q. and I got a white dress and hat at The Princess. Then we came back to Q. and left B. at Mrs. J.'s to sing for an hour at B. 's and I went back to the Exhibition grounds and Jean rented quoits there and at five I called and we went over to Bobby's to look up the Quoits and then the couple drove Q. early I had yet for groups for our album. They were taken at the Parisian Shop. Upstairs found B. a genial drawing of his that he had drawn. We had to get supper when we got home as B. had left Adelaide so we thought he was also going to the birthday dinner and I had to get B. and nothing of the sort. Mrs. Bishop and her daughter-in-law turned up at the studio, I sent them on as I was going to try and find a dentist recommended for B. to take Jim's temp. (room) at last back to Bishop's and back to them for a while before I dressed for supper at the meeting. The meeting went very well, being mostly report of Treas. and committees. We have more than I feared in the Treas. about $2000. Mrs. Q. outlined her plans for the big Harbor ride cruise next year. The only new business was Mr. Kierans enquiring about the work Mr. Read was doing on the wharf on our property and I said I would find out all about it and would have the deeds and plans of our property here and find what the situation was at the Board meeting next Monday when we have to make & nominate candidates for officers. When I got home I was relieved to hear B. singing in her bath. Dr. T. had come and said J. was much better, that he would not have to make the injections and thought with a continuation of the treatment the condition would clear up all right enough for them to go home Friday. He is inclined to believe with B. that it is not a genuine breaking down of his lungs but an infection in the blood left from a tropical fever germ. Says he has a lot more things left than he realized at first. Jim came downstairs in his bath-room, looking badly but much more cheerful.

Thursday. August 13.

I took C.D. over to the early train and did the marketing, came home and did some cleaning etc. at Cove Haven and B. was good for me with bassine so that I could make her a little better in one portrait of her and Ben. E. sick in bed with a cold. went up to see her. Jim better. Hope came down to get suggestions about a costume for a dance. Sent her to ask Jim as I knew he would be entertained by her call. After lunch I had a shampoo and wave at Mrs. Lyttle's then went over to Q. and got some things for supper

for a gambling week at the carnival and called on me. I had a bunch of
meetings for the South Shore property. I decided I had better have a talk
with him and find out what his plans were for the week in case anyone
might get up at the general meeting & start. I had wanted to go and
call on him anyway. Had a nice talk and will see him again Sat. P.M.
when he will leave the deeds and plans of the property and we will go over
it together and I should find out just how we stand in regard to the mortgage
&c. After that I met C.V. at the station, came home for supper and left
immediately afterwards to take the wheel over to the carnival grounds
before the meeting so that I wouldn't have to do that b. sorrows when Wire
is here. I shall have to go over for a while to help get it up but can
do that when I go over for the meeting. I met Gordon on his way to
the meeting and he got in the car and we left the wheel up at the grounds
& started back to the Gallery where I found the meeting of the
Arts & Exhibition Com. who were making up their list for the jury
next year. Then we had the general meeting and it all went very
well. We elected the new members of the Board and the various
committees and nominated the basket for the jury to be voted on
by mail. Then Twins proposed a nugger given by the 3 artist members
of the 3 juries
to wind up the season. Am delighted to have that get - by Gordon, I
spoke about the carnival to one the D.S.A.A. members & help the
Gloucester Society out, also Mr. Anderson who was there to speak. When I got
back found Jim better still. B. never objected. Wire was expected back
to-night but C. would not wait him because Gordon would. I took Gordon
home.

Wednesday, August 14.

C.V. stayed down B.'s today. I wrote some letters, went up to see E.T. Wire. E.
still in bed but temp. normal and getting up later. Wire arrived last
night from N.Y. I called up the Gloucester Times and told Mr. Kenyon about the
meeting last night and he put it in with a 2 col. head on the front page.
Then I went over to B.'s and out to the Carnival grounds. The truck had not
brought Gordon's big background for our booth so I got Cranda to drive
with me to Rockport to see about it. He arranged for the truck at Tarr's
and we got the things outside Gordon's studio and I went back to Squam
to get my car & then on to Gloucester and Wire waiting for me at home
and talked to him till lunch time. After lunch I looked over
some old New Yorkers and got some ideas for posters for the
Pawtucketville. I have to make one by Friday. Went back to Squam,
changed & Wire and I drove over and got Mr. Pfingst who is staying at
the Head of the Harbor and told me last night he wanted to see my pictures. We got him to Squam just as the others arrived

& Leo Bradbrie sing - C.S. & Jim at Mr. & Mrs. Glass and Audrey Weiler who was to give her accompaniment. We sing 17 - at first they sang well but we had a hard time with notes and tunes and remarks after words. I forgot to say that I went to Tea W. Friday P.M. again with Gordon and got the work. The Glass's took Mr. Phillpott home & Gordon and I went up to Shaughnessy for dinner. Nice + E. appreciative with a warm love and affection in E.'s lantern. I knitting and listening to the radio with E. Nicholson who is very pleasant and sweet tempered. This morning Hope on edge from lack of sleep. Too many functions, want to lead a normal life. K. & L. [illegible] to [illegible] and Tu. morning is the [illegible] finish. Tony [illegible] Friday in the middle of the day.

Rose boy, weight 11½.

I went over to the Carnival grounds, found nothing ready yet in our booth & got Gordon's big backyard for the chairs and the tables etc. all set up, as I want to get Gordon to help me cut it all up. Stopped in to see Tabbie who was sitting in Miss Gregg's. Her back is better and she will be able to help at our booth. Got Gordon at his studio and we went and fixed it all up. Lots of things being done on the grounds. It didn't look as if we would be nearly ready. Took Gordon home to lunch & Mrs. Curtis and Mrs. Henderson back to Hastings Park, came home, ate lunch, dressed in my costume. (white blouse, pink skirt, tambourine and earrings on head) and came over. Bonny in a stew about her costume, Norton's suggestion was inferior so I left her and told her not to feel worried to cross over Hastings with [illegible] was ready, when she met in a rather weird assortment of clothes, but it didn't matter. Had many giggles that afternoon. Wish came all I went to was Gordon's play with him as we had plenty of giggle in the booth. Tabbie, Mrs. Curtis, Gordon and Bobby and a few more dimes. Back in the evening late after going to a meeting in the Commodore Ballroom of Miss Cecil Sherman, the wife of Capt. Sherman, the wife of Capt. Sherman, the lighthouse around the world with a crowd of boys and girls. She spoke on "Home-Keeping Hearts" and was excellent. Ruth Duncan, Ted and I Bonny and Ken & Jean Tims ate and we thought we would have to go and Gordon and his Elves feel very annoyed as we left early and at our Tims about 9.45 stopping in Glen Eagles for some more cigarettes, candy, cigarettes etc. for us. There was a big crowd at the Carnival in the evening and I hope they made some money. The trouble was that they had not the booths & the entertainment for making concessions down near the entrance at the exhibition being filled up by the artists which

really give the Carnival its interest way at the back of the lot, and it spoiled its picturesque atmosphere. The play was fine and every one likes it. It is the one Gordon would about to "Dead or Alive" and it is a good thing for our Vaudeville and his other play to have this one so popular. Chappie came in while I was dressing for dinner. They got dinner on board as Jim thought Letty might be quiet for the journey to-morrow and it would have been too much to have them all for dinner any way. They came in later afterwards but I didn't see them as they had gone on board again when I got home from the Carnival.

Friday, August 16.

I took C.B. over to the train and did errands. Came back and stayed around Cove House, went in for a swim etc. Went out for lunch with Wise at the Wheeler House. E. went up to TB's with to see Mrs. Barstow. Jim + TB. left to drive to TB's camp and take the boat to-day after an early lunch. I saw them off before we left and after lunch I dressed in my costume and drove over to the Carnival taking K. + Elliot and Bonny and Ben. Even James fought that afternoon before. I went to the work with Elliot and Gordon. It was quite amusing. We ran into a heavy rain on route. Met C.B., Lorna for dinner and over again with TB Bonny, K. + Elliot for the late evening. Elliot laughed at the tricks of Gordon and Babbie and begged off. Ben turned up later however and helped attend to my business by gambling with the "house" money. We won the wheel until nowhere was each time and it worked better. Brought me right on well on my way that way. Business was killing as a boarder. We were all tired but it was fun. Not as big a crowd as the night before. We got home quite late. K. + Elliot have arranged to hire a car to drive up to Peter's camp to-morrow and TB Bonny + Ben will go with them.

Saturday, Aug. 17.

Quite a beautiful day but I was awfully tired. I took K. + Elliot + TB Bonny + Ben over to C.Q. to get the car they had hired to drive up to Peter's camp, then went on out to the Carnival grounds and cleared up all our things, loaded them into my car, returned the wheel etc. and drove to town, had a bath and got the cobwebs from my eyes from the Breeze. Home for a quiet lunch with C.B. who was working all day on a history of music he has to write for a music text book. E. asked him and me to dine with them at the "What Not" at Manchester but I declined because I wanted to spend in my Gloucester Harbor at sunset picture. Started for a while after lunch, knitting and talking to Wise and Bonnie and I went to call on Mr. Reed to have me over with him the mortgage of the property he

at the North Shore Arts Assn over jointly. He is opening the North Shore Wharf entirely at his expense - very decent of him. His niece who looks after him (he is 79 and sometimes wanders in his mind) brought out all his pictures and we went over them. Will try and get our pictures and go over them with Mr. Parsons on Monday or so to have everything in shape for the Board meeting Monday night. Wire brought me home in time to get something to eat, a glass of milk, crackers and cheese. While I ate I was talking to C. B. before I went over to paint. C. B. had got tired waiting and had taken a drop of gin and lemonjuice and was a little tight. I left him waiting for E. & Wire & E. B. Wiles, to call for him to go to dinner and went over and painted on my picture of Mrs. Tarbox. When I got back I worked on my picture at Cove House and waited expecting the K. & C. & B. from the trip to Gaffney at Peter's camp to get home expecting to have a dinner over to C. with them to take them home in my car after they had delivered the kind me at the T-on place. Hathaway House was locked so I couldn't get in to get something more to eat and I was hungry as I hadn't had much supper. about 10 o'clock I was talking with Wire & E. & C. B. when they came home they came. C. B. [illegible] they had had a cocktail there. Had had a fine time with Mrs. Bowers. Wire couldn't get him away sooner. I left him soon and came down to Cove House and was getting ready for bed about 11 when the others came and after various delays got settled. Jim & B. got to N. Y. about 2 A.M. and a telegram: Peter was fine at camp. Won two prizes in aquatic events.

Sunday. August. 18. Bowers late breakfast. all tired. Went to Marblehead with C. & Wire in the speed boat and got a swim after words. Got terribly sun-burned. Chryslers left for Gloucester Harbor after lunch. We tried to persuade B. Bowers to go off with them for a few days for a much needed change and rest. She is so frightened and takes housekeeping details so hard. Does use. She went over to G. with them and later telephoned she had lost the dress we had supper over there and I brought her home when I got home I got packing but she wouldn't go off for a little swim. However now that everyone has left we will do things will be quieter here perhaps she will get rested. Read Myers. Glasses and Tree Guests and Mrs. Keays of the Gloucester Times coming for tea and to talk over the plans for publicity for the Pageant in the afternoon. C. ordered tickets for the rest for the play. Arranged to write Mrs. Glass at the Theatre to see if she would like the parties planned. Had supper with C. B. just milk and cream and fruit and went over to paint at 6.30

finished my picture. It is quite nice but I'm not crazy about it. Drove over to Rocky Neck where "Chigwarak" was lying afterwards and they all came aboard and I took B. to my house. They had been on board the yacht which is lying near the Railways (Wire B. went on board Sat. P.M.) and had a nice talk with Capt. & Mrs. Johnson. They plan to get off early to-morrow on this way down the coast. B. is such a nice boy, so bright and such a sweet disposition. When B. & S. got home we found C.D. had gone to bed. He is staying down to-morrow to do some more work on his writing. He has to go. He talked to me yesterday at lunch time about a vacation trip in Sept. when he has finished the work on his book. Perhaps on a United Fruit Ship. It would be great if E. & Wire could come along too. Have spoken to Wire about it and we may be able to work it. C.D. will get the literature and we won't say anything to E. until then. She would love the actual American ports that might jibe at the ship accomodations. B. may would go on visit perhaps to Dublin but we won't say anything to her yet either.

Sunday, August 19.

I met Mrs. Glass at the printers, did errands, went back to see proof at the printers, came home, went in swimming, after lunch addressed envelopes for my invoices and filled out telegraph blanks. Tried to see Mr. Parsons in the morning, office vacation. Saw Mr. Reeves with Mrs. Glass about the stays set up for the jackets, book etc. from him. Will have Mr. Parsons get it all in charge when he comes back. Went to the beach and then went home for supper. Sat in the evening went to the Board meeting of the Art Assn. Had talk with Wire. Very small meeting. We had to telephone an absent member (Mr. Swearingen) to get his vote in order to make a quorum. Ray nominated me president again. Mr. Bridgeman nominated the other candidates, Mrs. Klotz secretary, Mr. Haines treasurer. All other candidates just fizzled as it is a foregone conclusion that the same officers will be elected. My portrait of Joan was reproduced in the N.Y. Times Rotogravure Sunday and the Boston Transcript Sat. night.

Tuesday, August 20.

Took C.D. over to the early train. Went to the printers and got some posters and sent them around in my invoices to Mrs. Came home and painted two more Lavender blue morning glories and one with tiger lilies. Rested then went swimming. After lunch E. & Wire & I went to Marblehead to see Julie Hall and the Lodd where E. is to stay in Gloucester Sept 11. Julie very nice to us. E. & Wire like her very much. We met C.D. at the train and I went up to Salem with him in the evening. Read about and came home early.

Wednesday, August 21.

C.D. stayed down to-day to finish his painting and I overslept and was rather late for breakfast. Had just got back to Cove House when Mrs. Stone telephoned saying they were in Boston and were coming down but could not stay for lunch as they were lunching with friends in Magnolia. I rushed around and got Cove House swept and fresh flowers in the vases. B. may came down and helped me and Wise brought the flowers from Sleepyrocks and we had everything ready in plenty of time as Mr. & Mrs. Stone did not get here till about 12 o'clock. Wise & C. retired to the piazza while I talked to Mrs. Stone about the portrait. She had seen the reproduction of course in the Breeze but did not think it was a good photo. Rather too black, and there was no doubt about the likeness but that it was an expression she was not used to - his friends thought it too severe. I made a few little changes to soften the expression and they thought it improved it very much. I may have another sitting in Boston in the Fall. Would like another look at it myself. Will have it photographed again as it is now perhaps and then decide. The thought he would probably have posed with his glasses on, that without them he got a strained expression. Afterwards they went up to Sleepyrocks and saw the garden and view. They were very nice and I think got better about the portrait when they left. After lunch I went with Wise over to Rockport to get some painting directions for a picture to go with my sketch which is almost finished and to Walter Hancock's to ask if he knew of a model - a boy. The type I want. He gave me some names but later we saw a boy on the street in Lanesville with bright curly hair and I engaged him. I shall make the sketch to-morrow. Went up to Sleepyrocks for a while after dinner and read about a little. am trying to see Lescaze for the Artists' Variety and Garden Playground week.

Thursday, August 22.

I took C.D. over to the 8.28. did the packing and got home and was getting my painting things in the car when Wise telephoned that my model was up at Sleepyrocks. I went up and after trying him in different places finally got him posed on the rocks by the terrace with the line of trees beach and the road down across the river behind him and made my sketch. Came back to Cove House and figured out the size of my picture. It will be 35 X 49 the same size as Art is Long and will be a nice proportion I think. Wise came down and liked the sketch very much. Mrs. Glass telephoned about the publicity for the Artists' Variety and I called up Miss Goslin and left instructions about it and then Wise and I went over to the Blackwater Shop in Rockport for lunch. Did various things in E. Gloucester afterwards, got paint, saw about a frame, got some letters at

the south shore and struggled in to see Gordon to make sure that all was going well with the stage set for his play. Wireless and home where we were met E. came over, having come down from Boston, and they drove home round the coast and I struggled at Legion Hall and saw the set for the play, came home and lit a fire (heavy showers from ten o'clock on) at E.'s Wise came. Had supper with Bonny and sat by the fire knitting and talking. We were going up to Sheepwicks but Wise was not feeling quite right, a little indigestion. Will Rogers and Wiley Post were were killed in an airplane crash in Alaska a while ago were buried to-day with much public recognition. The war situation between Italy and Ethiopia gets worse, Roosevelt seems more unpopular and his new deal is losing supporters all the time. Congress has not yet adjourned. C.W. stayed up in town to [illegible] Plans to run down to Marion in the usual train.

Friday, August 23.

Mr. Nunes brought my canvas over at 8.30 and I got it down in time for the start and up at Sheepwicks a little after 9. a bright blue morning with a N.W. breeze, which blew rather a little too much but I got it anchored and got a lot done - the canvas almost all covered. The boy is a fine model and I am quite pleased with my start. Wise was in bed, having been quite sick in the night with a stoppage in the intestines, pain at navel. E. went for Dr. Frances who had a woman case and just then intestinal irrigation which relieved him somewhat. The pain at times continued but yielded to lying in a hot bath. He is weak this morning and will have nothing but liquid food. At one time they thought they would have to rush him to the hospital - were afraid of appendicitis as a kink in the intestines. The Dr. thinks it was caused by corn, says it [illegible] quite a lot of trouble. When I finished painting I talked to Wise for a while, then went over to E.'s and did the shopping, came back and dressed and Bonny & I went to K. Francis for a luncheon party for Natalie Mathews who is staying with her - E. and Senita Bartlett and many nursery boys were there. After that I went up to see Wise again, then over to E.'s to do a lot of odd jobs I didn't have time for in the morning, carry a little picture to the South Shore for the Wiley party, [illegible] etc. to be returned to the E. Society, frame ordered for [illegible] & I had supper together, C.W. being taken he wouldn't be down until Sunday(!) evening. Bonny talked to him. Said he seemed all right, nothing we can do. After supper I went up to Sheepwicks and read about a nice book on canoeing through the canals of Belgium & France. Wise much better to-night. Had had soup for dinner. I had a letter from Dr. Sam Hamill asking me to speak at a Round Table Conference on the choice of a career on Portrait Painting as a profession. The lectures are going to be given [illegible] for the Art Students' Association. Postponed to [illegible] dates, Sat. nights, Feb. 8 and 15 for [illegible]

Saturday, August 24.

It is now Thursday, Sept. 5 and things have been so hectic that I haven't been able to keep this diary up to date. Now of course I don't be able to remember anything but the high lights. I painted again on my picture up at Hughsons in the morning. Wise was much better, though active on liquid food. Can't remember anything else I did except that Bonny and I had dinner with Percy at the Eastern Pc. Yacht Club and went over to the Hawthorne Inn afterwards where they were having an auction of things and we saw the Fredricks & others and Mrs. Tilton. We went to Rosedale in the afternoon and I got some white shoes and we met Mrs. Bacchus and she asked me to lunch on Monday. Sunday, Aug. 25. Painted again. Had Mary West over to see how I was getting on painting. Rained hard all day. It is cooler! Jeroge to tea at the studio. K. French, Natalie and Mr. & Mrs. Oxford and Deacon Cornwall dropped in. C.D. telegraphed he would not be down. Monday, Aug. 26. Had Raymond at 9 but the sun wasn't out so I started a picture of him in the boat. Have at work at the beach now. Have lost five cloudy days and the other five sunny days. I called up Ouseley and his man came over and packed pictures to go to Rockbridge (Deacon and Dawson-Watson) Went over to the Bacchus at 12 and went in swimming with them before lunch. Had lunch in the terrace with Mrs. R. Dandy & Virginia. Mrs. B. wants me to make sketches of the two girls, just heads, and down to Long Island living room. When I left I got three envelopes & and additional circulars I have had printed and got various things together for me to get for the play and after supper Bonny and I and E. & Wise went over for the dress rehearsal. It is going to be fine though the voices need practice a good deal in the mighty hall. It will be better tomorrow. The waiters are going a little better. Tuesday, Aug. 27. Mrs. Glass wanted me to come over to see about the seating arrangements and last details of getting the stage ready for the Artists' Reception so when I finished painting Raymond at 11 I went over. Found he had but practically everything done. The puppet troupe and Doris, the Japanese dancer arrive this afternoon and Mrs. Glass has asked me to put up Mrs. Smith in the G. at Casa House. The men will camp out in one of Mr. Reed's studios. As there was nothing more I could do there I came home and dressed and went to a luncheon party at Miss Adams'. I talked up the show as much as possible and think I succeeded in interesting a few new people. First we had had a list of patronesses. It is practically impossible for the committee who has all the work of getting tickets in & sell the tickets too. Most C.V. of them but he didn't come. To Bonny & I went to the show after dinner and sat with E. & Wise and C. Dixon. I had to oversee the getting the candy and cigarettes in the trays and get Mrs. Hornsby started

with the jars who were to be waiters. Hogue was one. Some of the others I asked gave out but we had enough. As soon as I got the rest of Jim's costume I moved downstairs to Sakis dances and worked behind and found out from him what they were to be and in what order and tried to get a little information about them in order to have something to say while he was making his changes. He couldn't tell me much but I got some ideas from him, also, as I hadn't brought my glasses so couldn't read my notes and when I worked in the dressing-room (which was the hall just up under a big drop on the curtain) he couldn't read my writing for me. However it all went off right and apparently I got away with it. The rest of the show was fine, except that Mr. Carter forgot to turn the footlights on for a little - found it in Mrs. Lewis's young ladies, as I went downstairs and they called it up. The audience was not large but was very appreciative and we think the report that it was good will spread and we may have better houses to-morrow and Thursday. Mrs. Lewis's guest tonight at her house was in her own car. She is a very nice girl - Dutch - Canadian - Wednesday, Aug. 28. C.D. telephoned soon after breakfast that he was ~~going~~ coming down bringing Jim. Read for the night. Bonny and I were going up to Boston. Had to go to take up Mr. Farrington's portrait, to get the frame for my "Horizon" picture "Sunset" and to talk to Mr. Wilson about the studio for the class. We have had only one enrollment - Helen Gilbert - so far but I believe there will be more as it gets nearer the time. So we went along and arranged for Mr. Harvey to meet C.D. Wife went to the Longwood early with Dr. Fearon to be X-rayed. He has felt all right but Dr. F. wants to be sure everything is all right. B. & I got up to town about 11, left the portrait at the art club, went to the apartment where I got a little information from the encyclopedia about Formosa and Japan for my announcements of Saki's dances. Then up to the studio where we saw Mr. Burke and the studio for the class. He will not let me use his easels, stools etc. for storing them - wants to sell them. I had lunch at the art club and picked Bonny up, down town and we came on down and I got home in time to go over to tea with Mrs. Clowes. C.D. and Jim Read were on the piazza, he evidently feeling rotten. He went to sleep before dinner and to bed early. I took Jim Read to the show and he seemed to enjoy it very much. The audience was larger than last night and very enthusiastic. The announcements went over better. The play is working and they do it carefully with a especially good cast. Mrs. Stuart told me a long story before we got started for the night about her father-in-law. Col. Stuart - Egerton. He was Governor of Bermuda when the Fenian secret service and Irish Republican movement was in its infancy and managed by some means - very much from place to place and could not let even his wife know what he was.

finally she became estranged, largely because of her family's lack of confidence in him and for 30 years his children never saw or heard of him. They had very just found him through quite extraordinary co-incidences a few years ago. It was all very interesting and romantic as she told me with all the details.

Thursday, August 29.

I painted in Raymond at Shaggarocks with the picture in the frame in the morning. Took Jim Reed over to the train and went over to the Parkins for lunch and started the portrait of Dorothy. I am making them 20 x 24½, just head and shoulders, against a background of trees and sky. Good light in some ways on the terrace, rather nice effect and if I get the same light often enough I ought to be able to do it. Went to the artists' Rainbow with Bonny and me in the evening. We couldn't persuade C.J. to go, as he still evidently feels rotten. So disappointed he didn't see Gordon's play. The audience was small to-night. I felt tired and rather discouraged. Was so exhausted nervously I had to wait with my eyes shut and just rest behind the scenes before I went on. I wasn't nervous about appearing but was just so tired I couldn't think of what I wanted to say. I got through it all right. We were all rather discouraged I think at the small audience. Gordon forgot his gloves and then discovery of this after he was in what my thoughts from off balance a little and made some of his acting less effective at first but got a little wound in on the lines. Dorothy was first on right. Patchin and Phil Eagle adequate as the boy. His little wife was frightened and thought he was terrible. Nothing visible, glamour and intensity with and everyone was crazy about Saki's dancing. He is wonderfully picturesque and I did like to paint him. Of course I only saw his dances except the last one from behind the scenes. Hisdances were, the cherry blossom Festival, the lotus flowers, the sword dance and the Head Hunter of Formosa.

Friday, August 30.

Rainy to-day in the afternoon at least. I only had painted in Raymond in the morning in the boat house, anyway I had to call up Dorothy I couldn't work on her in the afternoon. We went over to the Castrises for tea. The Grants at Bailey there. E. and I then for dinner sunday night. Bonny + I went to see the nuggets at the Village Hall in the evening. "The King of the Golden River" - Jim's play. Mrs. Stanley and the "boys" - Saki and Mr. Pace got their supper at our house. Saki is thrilled about going to me. I hope we can do it some time. Went up to Shaggarocks afterwards, leaving the new room ready so E. would be more comfortable when I had gone. We had

& took for copy. It did him good.

Saturday. Aug. 31. E. is birthday.

I went up to Shaynards early and finished my first carved piece of jade on a round. Painted in Raymond. It is all one but the finishing now. Will use them on the Barnes portraits for a while. Dorothy was to have come this afternoon, but now I think she had forgotten about a morning meet at the Beach club or she just changed. Had gargle using for tea. Miss Adams and Mr. Ryland Bonny & I went over & C & all returned ring from Mrs. Low & just take tea. Jack & I came to town this evening to Shaynards after dinner, C.V. included, for E.'s birthday party. She showed her gifts and then had refreshments. Not very thrilling as most of the people had been there before & they were a very well assorted crowd - Bradleys' Mrs. Hall, Mrs. Ingram, etc. C.V. is all right again & though Jack had made a punch which was altogether too strong for such an occasion C.V. avoided it successfully.

Sunday. Sept. 1.

I painted in Raymond. Went to the Backus's for lunch & painted in Dorothy. Came home & went to Mrs. Lewis's for a tea & had supper with C.V. (Bonny went to Jessie's for lunch & off with Reed Hill for the afternoon & evening) E. & I went to supper after supper & C.V. read aloud. Astrid, the young Belgian queen was killed in an automobile accident on Thursday and about a week ago Will Rogers & Wiley Post crashed & died in an airplane in Alaska. The situation between Italy & Ethiopia is getting more strained & it looks more like war all the time. Congress has passed a neutrality bill which I hope will help to keep us out of it.

Monday. Sept. 2. Labor Day.

(Took Bonny to the Horse Show at Greenwich Country Day School)

I went over to the Backus's & finished the portrait of Virginia. Got a good start. Have her in a yellow sweater - just like Dorothy's which is light blue. She is a nice kid & goes better than Dorothy. Came home, talked to Wise, did various jobs, got lunch & went back to paint on Dorothy. It had clouded over & she had accepted an invitation to the Horse Show at Greenwich so we didn't work. I went over there & joined Bonny who had taken seven candidates to visit for the week-end & stayed until 5 o'clock, & supped. Came home & had Mr. & Mrs. Morrance & Mr. & Mrs. Hall for tea & talk. Mr. M. may have the Lockwood painting. Went up to Shaynards for dinner. Both Scotts & Bally there. I asked Gordon & Bobbie to dine with us Thurs. and go to the Country Club in Rockport but they thought they would be too busy

packing etc. it being their last night as they declined. So sorry they are going and they may not be here next summer, may go to England.

Tuesday, Sept. 3.

Took C.V. over to the train, came home got my things and went up to paint in Virginia, couldn't do much, light not right. Wire & E. at cocktails when I got back. Had an early lunch went back and painted in Loretta. She is done except for one more time. Came back and went to tea at Mrs. Baker's. E. & Wire there, meeting of the Gloucester Society of artists in the evening. Had called Mr. A. up and told him I could not be chairman of the exhibition committee next year. Will have to cut down. Must write another woman to-day and must have more time and peace for my own work. Mr. A. was elected pres. again, Stacy Woodward vice-pres. Mrs. A. sec. Mrs. Gillette chairman of entertainment com. (Has given up now 3 out plays next year) & Mr. Rossbey chairman of exhibition com. The meeting was small and it took quite a while to telephone and get enough additional people to come so that we would have a quorum. and it was not over till about 11. They made about $600 on the carnival and are ending the season in good shape financially which is fine.

Wednesday, Sept. 4.

Wire & E. went to N.Y. this morning & the poor dogs (E. got a permit) C.V. telephoned yesterday that he found so much work to be done at the office that he was going to stay up in town over night but telephoned again to-day that he would be down on the usual train, as he was all right. I took T.B. over to G.'s in his riding things. She had a date to ride with Mrs. Coburn in Beverly, then I went on and painted in Virginia. Couldn't work long as the light wasn't right. Came home lit a fire in the studio (cloudy and beginning to rain) and got my ideas for my talk at the Cancer Clinic Conference at T.B.'s in Magnolia. Had lunch alone. (T. over at Mrs. Coburn's). Eleanor Hubbard and her mother stopped in at the studio. When they left I drove to Manchester to get T. and we stopped in Magnolia on the way home and I got a few sketches. Mrs. Coburn wants me to show her how to work more in a low key sometime. Hope it will be a good evening for T. but not as much pleasure and rest as Mrs. C. thought. Soon after we got home Louis Sutro came to tea and asked me up to dinner and I went. Pouring over by real time, the edge of the hurricane that has caused such terrible damage and loss of life in Florida and known the Bahama Islands "Dixie" in a way. James Jones tells

was at the Shuttucks for dinner. Am not crazy about him. Dull. Loud and spoiled. Also Mr. Astley of Hanover. He may join my studio class. Slight ground all night. I go up to Boston tomorrow for the B.U. exam Thursday, Sept. 5th.

Dear Lord telegraphed from Boston early that my one boy had entered for my talk on "Painting as a Career" and in the Career Counseling Conference he is having at B.U. so it wasn't worth my going up. Rotha released us that gave me a day off. I thought of calling up the Backuses and going over there to paint but it was rather cloudy and threatening and I was tired and they weren't expecting me so I decided to stay at home. I took C.V. over to the train and then came back and had a quiet morning at Cove House over the fire, writing up this diary, doing accounts etc. Bonny and I had lunch together and about 2 came back to Cove House and Raymond, the French model with the little dog who posed for my "Blessé de Guerre" turned up on his bicycle. The little dog died this summer and he wanted to tell me all about it. I gave him some cookies cigarettes etc. and listened to him as long as I could then went with Bonny over to say good-by to the Grants. They weren't in, had gone to the movies at Essex with the Curtises. We didn't like to follow them up there so we drove over to Rockport where we were going to see the Comedy Club performance of "Oliver Oliver". We took our supper with us and ate it overlooking the rocks near Shalamouth. Then drove slowly around Rock. got stalled behind Bearskin Neck, and stopped in to see Mary Hibbard, killing time until it was time for the play, which was so poor we left after the second act. Am glad the Grants didn't accept our invitation to go to it. We never could have stood it. A silly, superficial play that would only get by with the most skilled acting. So we got home fairly early and went to bed. C.V. stayed up in town to-night. He planned to when he left me in so he would be down at the usual time to-morrow. There is a lot of work to do at the office now and he has to leave too early to take the train down. Things are getting very quiet and deserted and forlorn here now. Am sorry not to have seen Gordon and Bobbie again before they left. Wise + E. get back to-morrow and it will be nice when the weather improves. We have been having the tail of the storm that was so terrible in Florida.

Friday, Sept. 6.

It was a little overcast but I went over to paint Jimmy on the dock that it would get lighter. It didn't however, it rained, so I drove back to Gloucester and went out to Bosley's to get the frame for my waterlily picture. They had the frame but had toned it the wrong color. I stopped at the Gourmet Shop Gallery to leave some of my circulars and who should come in but Gordon to

leave an etching or something with Mrs. Butler. Ray was on their way to the train. Bobbie outside in the Curtiss car. So glad to see them again before they left. After that I went to Mr. Parsons' office. He had been over the papers I brought him about the North Shore ave assign deeds etc. and said that he thought we had better go to Salem, that the plan of the property was in the registry of deeds there, and that I could be making a tracing of it while he looked up the records and see if the deed was recorded. So I got more tracing paper at Burns and telephoned home to Bonny that I would not be back for lunch and we drove down in Mr. Parsons car and got some lunch at a little restaurant across from the Registry of Deeds and made the tracing, both working on it together and Mr. P. that the deed was recorded and will find out from Mr. Burns where our copy of it is and we will get Mr. Reed to meet us on the property Monday afternoon and find out all our boundary lines and will get from Miss Mudge just how our payments on the mortgage stand and then we'll have everything clear at the Board meeting Monday night. I had quite a nice time with Mr. Parsons. He has a nice thoughtful philosophical mind and he knows the Archer Friends well and will see what he can do to get Mrs. Friend to decide on the portrait we talked about with me last Spring. I left my car in Brown's parking place and got it when we got back to Q. did the marketing, came home and in about an hour went over and met C.D. who came down perfectly all right having walked hard at the office and amused himself by going to the movies last night. In the evening Bonny + I drove over and met E + Wise when they arrived from New York. Glad we went though they had their own car in the garage over there so as we then met them and E. Wells was not at the house when we got there having taken Wise out to dinner somewhere. Hope is in Long Island on a visit.

Saturday, Sept. 7.

Again I haven't been able to keep this diary up to date. It is now Sunday the 15th C.D. and Bonny have moved up to town and Squam is getting quite deserted and peaceful. I am still busy though as I have started a new picture - a portrait of little Wise at Pigeon. I rode the mare this morning as it was rainy and Raymond did not come over and I think it will make an awfully nice picture if I can ever get them to stay still. Last week was hectic and I got awfully tired and I'm afraid I can't remember all of it. Sunday, Sept. 8. I painted on Raymond at E + Wise + I went to Jones' for tea Mr. + Mrs. Edward Warren were there and I went up to Longwoods for dinner. Huey Long was shot at many times. He has been such an autocrat and dictator in Louisiana that it is not surprising. The man who shot him, a young Dr., was immediately riddled with bullets by Sen.

Long's bodyguard. It was just as he was going out of the state capitol of Louisiana. Sunday, Sept. 9. I worked to paint in the Backus portraits but it rained all day. I went over my photos with Wis in the morning. He is going to have Julius make me a really good album and went over to Cy. with Barry to do errands, said good-by to the Curtises, ordered the frames for the Backus portraits and in the P.M. Wis and I went over old news with Mr. Read and talked to him about the N.S. Arts Ass'n property. He gave us the location of our building on the tracing of the plan Mr. P. & S made in Salem. I called up Richard Gordon to ask him about the Publicity Com. for next year. I felt sure he wouldn't serve and didn't really ask him to for the reason. She won't, doesn't want to do it for nothing. Is dissatisfied about something but will come to the meeting Tu. morning right and give his report. In the evening we had the Board meeting. It all went well except that we have less money than I hoped - say, about 1500 but enough to pay Mr. Read 500 on the mortgage and our taxes if we have an appeal for exemption. Mr. Read brought Rowley's new and changed the voting regulations - worked change the constitution so that a candidate can be nominated from the floor. The Board unanimously voted to amend the Constitution so that the election would be at the Annual meeting and not in Sept. when so many people are away. Also voted to ask Mr. Read to get off our mortgage payment until after our hearing. C.S. stayed up in town til 1. - night as there is so much to be done at the office and it cuts his day out to come down.

Tuesday, Sept 10. I finished painting in the morning, came home for an hour, went back and painted in Dorothy, Mrs. P and finished it. Mrs. Backus's sister Mrs. Miller was there at lunch and likes the portraits. No criticism apparently. Had the general meeting of the Artists I have in the evening and I am elected president. Mrs. Hosty telephoned me during the day that Mr. Breckenridge, the other candidate, had told someone he would not serve if elected. We decided to let his name stay in nomination. The first vote was a tie - 12 to 12 - a second vote in which 5 people voted who had not voted before gave me the election 12 to 19 or about that. The meeting voted to have the whole matter of the elections taken up at the Board meeting next Spring - I mean the proposed amendments to the Constitution - Mr. Atkins thought the vote would be by written ballot of the whole membership and then it could all be in Sept. At the end of the meeting Miss Gordon upset everyone. It was really humorous. I can't make out just what she was driving at. I said we didn't get co-operation, won't have [illegible] etc. and couldn't get the artists to [illegible]

dress for a week & articles she wanted. I have a little more to do in ginny's yet to do. They are moving tomorrow and the house is all pulled to pieces, everything covered over with sheets etc. with mover all over the place and garden moving potted plants from the terrace while I worked. A rather diffinit atmosphere with Dorothy's loud utterances too. Tonight I had the general outing of the ~~house~~ C. D. come down to inspect generally all right.

Wednesday, Sept. 11.

I got over to ginny ginny early and finished it made a quick get. away loading my easel etc. in the car because I had to be back at Squam at 11 to join E. & Wise B to go to Marblehead where E. was moving to rides for a chest of julie Hale's. I had told them that if I was delayed and couldn't get back they could pick me up at the Breeze in Manchester and I would leave my car there all day so that we could all go to Marblehead in one car but I left the Backus in just time to make Squam by 11. My gas was so low however that I didn't dare keep on but stopped at a filling station in Magnolia and telephoned from there I was on my way so they wouldn't leave without me. I only had enough money to telephone but the man trusted me for a gal. of gas and I got to Cove House at 2 minutes of 11 just as E. & Wise arrived and went off with them immediately, only waiting to take the garments out of my car. We got the lobsters and corn at ups in the church at Mr Lead and went to julia's for lunch - very nice - just the old Friendliness and the showing of the pictures afterwards was a great success. We stopped in Salem on the way home for E. to see the place where she is to show them sunday night at Mrs. Walker's invitation, in the parish house of the Episcopal church for the garden club. We got Mrs. Walker and she went to the church with us. It will be a fine place and we are to dine at the Walker's first Monday night. Wise and I are getting quite a technique of setting things up and taking them apart afterwards, quite like a well trained team. E. and he now left Gloucester and it is fine. We didn't get back till so late that I had dinner at Sleepy Hollow, telephoning from Jerry Dolan's, and I came down afterwards and brought her up as he was alone. E. D. staying in Town until Friday. This Pilates is away too gone to Texas with the boat. They are entering for elimination and he is very busy at the office. Wise goes to N. Y. tomorrow.

Thursday, Sept. 12.

Went over to Gloucester to do the marketing & got a lot of flowers for an arrangement for E. for the Flower Show. Spent the rest of the morning getting that and two flower arrangements and two flower ones fixed up for myself. I arranged E.'s in a big willow basket she has and used some of my asters with twigs and leaves and

mountain ash berries in a wooden shopping tray (it had to be a wooden container) and the other Japanese crab apples, purple grapes, silver wire and purple Spirea wires in the wooden bowl which we had painted silver for a reflector for the lights in the ceiling downstairs at Cove House. For flowers I had picked some Heavenly Blue morning glory buds last night and put them in my pearl white bowl and they opened beautifully this morning. I also arranged some white wax berries with dark green leaves on my creamy white vase with handles and after lunch Tommy & I took them over to the Thurstons House. It was an awful job to the slightest touch tears the petals of the Heavenly Blues and the heat in the car made them begin to wilt. I had kept them under the piazza in the dim light all the morning and they lasted long enough for the voting at the show which was at the Bass Rock Golf Club and I got honorable mention for them and second prize for the wax berries. It was by vote of members and I was quite pleased to get two. After that Tommy & I went to the Thurstons for tea, came home ate an supper on the piazza and I came down to Cove House and planned out my talk at the village library, reminiscences of my sitters, and went up and gave the talk, about an hour. A good crowd there and they seemed much interested. I took photos of the portraits and they passed them around. E. & Tommy came and said it went very well.

Friday, Sept. 13.

Tommy & I went over early to call on Mrs. Norris. Her place is a mixture of nice old things and bad taste, especially in color schemes. B. hopes to give her daughter riding lessons and it was our last chance to see her as we went before loading the car with household things for 259 for me to take up to town. I got off about 11.30 finally took the things to the attic. When Margaret & I went over yesterday having been warned this morning, was then closing. Then I went to the Art Club for lunch, talked to Miss Holt about exhibitions this winter, got the frame for my picture of Raymond in the workings and came on down. Got to Hastings Hotel a little before 7 just as Will was putting us to take me up to Shaughnessy for dinner. I brought C. V. down with me as we were late in starting because it took a lot longer than I planned to get some papers for pages in my albums of Portraits of men at Stowe and Barnard. I think I've got the right colors now but had to get a special piece to use on it as it is waterproof paper. After dinner E. dropped for me and we went over to meet Wise. He telegraphed yesterday that he got a $200,000 order for machinery from the N. Y. Times. I'm glad will and will relieve his mind a lot. He and E. came down to Hastings House as it was C. V. & Tommy's last evening.

Saturday. Sept. 14.

I phoned to Raymond up at Chequers. a beautiful blue day. We could like to motor in it if possible and may get it to-morrow. E. is making plans for a motor trip to Ilfr. and N. and I'd like to finish up as not to have it hanging up. am starting Wise and Pilgrim to-morrow but will be able to work in that every morning next week. We broached the subject to him at dinner to-night and he was quite willing especially as Pilgrim is to be in the picture. E. & Wise will give it to E. Loisette for Christmas. Bonny & C.V. got packed up quite unexpectedly. Bonny packed the trunks yesterday and they were all gone when we got down from Bath. After lunch I loaded the car and we found there was room enough for Bonny too, so I drove her up and C.V. went on the train. We got there about 10 minutes after he did and found Mr. Thue and everything in order. I left C.V. and Bonny cheerfully getting unpacked and settled, did a few errands and came on down to Chequers. Drove up at Cove House at 7 just as Wise arrived to take me up to Chequers for dinner. I dressed while he waited and we went up and had a nice quiet evening reading aloud. Such a place is Chequers as Queen Victoria people you meet by one and life is so much simpler. Hope I can get settled and do some good painting in the next two weeks. It is a great relief to be safely installed as regards Cove House, just one place and my work to have on my mind. Though of course there are lots of things we have to do. Must have final sittings - frames for Wise and Pilgrim portraits, albums, plans for doors etc. to think of besides finishing the work I have on hand. The war situation between Italy & Ethiopia both worse all the time. England and France and now Russia are uniting in economic protests and will adopt sanctions when France is afraid Italy will consider a casus belli. The League is trying to prevent it but it looks as if it would be powerless. Mussolini is determined to get what he wants in Ethiopia for what he considers the good of the Italian people. The U.S. has taken a definite neutral position I am thankful to say.

Sunday. Sept. 15.

It was raining this morning and Raymond did not come over. I made the sketch for Wise & Pilgrim and like the composition very much. Of course it will be terribly difficult to retain it when I get to work but at least Wise is willing to undertake it. He is a sweet little boy, and much less nervous since he has been to camp which did him a lot of good in other ways, after lunch which I had at Chequers - am leaving all my meals

there now except breakfast which I get at Coe House and have the grace of being alone. I am reading Mrs. Holmes's autobiography by Will. Very interesting. After lunch E. & Wise & I took a drive up to Pleasant and explored little back on the Ipswich River. I wanted to go and call on Caroline Bowers and meant to stop when but E. wanted to go on, this time to find out when Jim Saunders was expected and I thought I had better go along. Hilda Ayer has had a serious accident riding (possibly run over) Library. is in the Mt. Auburn Hospital. Martin quite ill, at Chesapeake, called up Mrs. Stevens and ordered the canvas for Wise's portrait and Wise promises to get it early tomorrow.

Thursday, August 11th.

I got over to Q. early, ordered a book for Jim's birthday (Jungles Preferred) and got the canvas for Wisie's portrait — It is now a week later and I have been swamped with things to do and have gotten no started over Wisie's portrait. It is almost impossible not to get worn out nervously painting a child and tackling a portrait like that after this hectic summer has been almost more than I could bear. However I think it's coming out all right though I don't know how I've done it. He is a beautiful child and I like my composition and color scheme but he just can not keep still and with the dog in the portrait too it is terrific. It has worried both Wise and I have had about him. I tried it with Wise one day but there was too much atmosphere of strain in the studio with his grandfather there and Wisie's reading got on my nerves at Wisie's too I think. He can't read aloud well, can't get the meaning of the sentences over and I get awfully on edge and exhausted. But on Tuesday after Wise came back from N. Y. He is so relieved because he got a position with Jim, for $50 an hour and has a large balance in the bank to rest till company pays all they owe him for months. Sunday he and E. and I drove down to Salem in the afternoon and got the lantern at seven and went to Miss Walker's for dinner at E. Howard to climb in the evening for the Salem garden club. I was awfully tired after standing on the portico and we were both getting home, a la. Loving a friend of Jimmy Peabody's who met us there by it was 11 o'clock when we got home.

Tuesday, August 17th.

I don't remember if I got that I had a sitting with Wisie and got a good start. and Wise went to N. Y. in the morning.

Wednesday, Sept. 18.

I had a sitting with Wixie and Durand read to him. Some of his other friends were asked too but they kept quiet and it went very well except that I was interrupted. E. had a luncheon party and I went to it – K. French, Mrs. Bartlett, Mrs. Humphrey, Mrs. Talbot. Afterwards K. French and I drove to Beverly Farms to Mrs. Perry Davis jr a tea. I called on Cecelia Beaux first. K. waiting in the car outside all reading. Miss Beaux received me lying on the sofa, she is still quite far from well with her arthritis, and a light green piece of gauze tied around her head with a pearl bow right in the middle of her forehead, unusual French in effect. I couldn't stay long and she talked mostly about herself but read about the Hotel Stone and we talked about Sicily. ...

After dinner E. & I went over to see Wixie.

Thursday, Sept. 19.

I read Wixie to read to Wixie during his sitting and he is ever so much better in spirits although he says he can't read aloud. It wasn't a success though as his reading got on both our nerves or it may be that Wixie wasn't feeling well from his cold inoculations. Any way he was hopeless and I was so exhausted I just wanted to cry afterwards. Had to drive up to Boston though to take the Stone & Webster portrait up to be photographed as Miss Bowen Mr. W.'s nec. had called me up and asked for a print for some S. & W. publication. Wixie helped me load the picture in and I drove up, tagging it 20 at Beaux Farms to get some lunch. I left the picture at Davis (got tagged for passing double on the bridge in Mass. Ave.) met Bonny at the Copley Society, went over their last with her for the class next day to Stafford at the Art Club and went over the travelling exhibitions accounts with her & good Hollis and Phil Hicks came on down to Squam got here just in time for dinner. ... Played with Hope. E. & Wixie were out at the Hollis Frenches. I rested all afternoon, played cards with Hope and waiting till they came home. Then went down to Wixie room after as I was awfully tired.

Friday, Sept. 20.

Durand read to Wixie and it went better. As soon as I got through painting and cleaning up I dressed and drove over to Ipswich for lunch with Jane Peterson Phelps – Mrs. Crane and Mrs. Robt. Peabody who is visiting her were there. Afterwards went to Cy, and collected my pictures from the Hotel Stone. Read aloud in the evening.

Saturday. Sept. 21.

Will join Raymond for two days now and give Wise (and myself) a rest. A beautiful morning as we worked for a while up in Shefferds then moved everything down to Cove House and worked on his other picture there. After lunch I went over and got my pictures from the Gloucester Society and stopped at the Hospital and got two sketches of Wise that Miss Averell brought some time ago which we moved like mad to clean and varnish. Am gradually getting everything done that I have on my mind to do before we go away. When I came back I made the dining getting the studio ready for my Angels party in town and moving up from Square, closing Cove House, finishing Raymond, two pictures, Wise's etc. Haven't yet signed and sent off the Bachers portraits but they have gone. E. had a bit of fright in the night to see the pictures - K. Lane and a Mr. Weems, Jake Phillips and a Mr. Brent, Mr. & Mrs. Hollis French and Mr. & Mrs. Lindley from Phila.

Sunday. Sept. 22.

I was terribly tired this morning but ~~I~~ Raymond didn't come till 10 as I had a little time to rest after getting my breakfast, seeing my bed etc. Wise & little Wise came down to get the newspapers and stopped in and I couldn't draw it when Wise said looking at Wise's portrait "Yes, I think Piggy body is to blame". My canvas was a blanket and I was trying to adapt and not think about work in order to have new energy to paint Raymond's hair, also I had letters enough to make me change the entire light and that always changes the feeling somewhat. I only said "I wish you hadn't said that. I don't want to have to think about it now" but I'm afraid I hurt his feelings as he and Wise left soon while I was making my bed without saying good-by. We spoke about it afterwards and it is all right but he is so down and low as well as me that it makes it hard for anything but I have been just all in a tizzy and feeling as if I were struggling to keep my head above water and not be overwhelmed by all I have to do. I begin to see daylight now however. I have written Mr. Royce & Dive over West. to Quaquinit to get my pictures and think I can get the lettering done on the photos. For the wall album Wise is giving me by to-morrow and send it off to Mrs. Beardsley who is the chairman of the committee for Mr. M.'s portrait. I got quite a bit accomplished painting on Raymond, will finish it when I come down for week-ends in Oct. After lunch I got Cove House tidied up and things ready for tea and did some lettering on the photos. For my album Mrs. Phillips and the family came for tea. In the evening the Shaws came

we read aloud some more of Lindbergh's book on his flight to the Orient by the great circle route. It is charmingly written and most interesting.

Monday, September 23.

I felt better this morning and accomplished something on Wise's portrait. It needs just the things that will really make it now. If only he will keep still for a little while to-morrow and I am fortunate, which I should be, I ought to be able to get it practically finished. I can't paint Wed. or E. & I are going up to Quogue. Thurs. Wise will be back from N.Y. and I can then do any little things that he may think it needs. After the sitting this morning I cleaned up and we all went in a picnic up in the groories. Wise and his friend Lawrence White, + E. + Wise + I. It was lovely and the relaxation did me a lot of good. When we came back E. had a dentist appointment in Q. and Wise and I finished getting my two albums ready, did it up neatly and mailed it to Mrs. Beardsley of The Aetna Insurance Co. Then I signed and finished up the Bowles portrait and will take them over to them to be shipped to-morrow. Am gradually getting things caught up. Wise + E. went up to Sheepscots about 5 and that gave me time to get this written up to date which is one more thing off my mind. Went up to Sheepscots for dinner. Hoge had a friend there to spend the night, Margaret Bradley, and we played bridge. Mrs. Conroy telephoned to-day and asked me to dinner Wednesday night at 7.30. Mrs. Griffin dropped in and asked me to give the talk I gave at the library about experiences with my sitters, for the Cape Ann Scientific & Literary Society Oct. 12 - lunch at 1 and then the talk. I said I would.

Tuesday, September 24.

I had a sitting with Wise and think I have got it all finished except one little thing I want to do to the head. He wasn't feeling well to-day because of inoculations against colds Mrs. F. has been giving him so I didn't like to insist on his sitting still and decided to let him go and have me finish him on Thurs. when he will be feeling better. I painted on the background after he left and E. came and is quite crazy about it & he thinks the head is all right but I am not quite satisfied with it. After lunch I went over to Q. and got a lot of jobs done - Bowles picture to have to be shipped, pages of albums & packages & the usual, prescription Barry wanted (unfortunately Mrs. F. is sick. He has been having another time - was afraid it was about due) and got a manuscript and wove at Bowles. I took my knitting along & got quite a lot done. The vest is finished & I have worn it several times and am now working the pocket. Have to buy buttons. Returned "to it" & home for dinner at

Shergold's and we met Hope and I glanced [illegible] optimists. Jo [illegible] long distance to Hope. To upset about her plans for the winter - not sure he wants her to go to the Orient after all. De Evergreen trip and winter in Rome was given up because of unsettled conditions at possible war. From Hope doesn't know where she is at or she thought it was all settled that she was to go into Carolina with Mrs. Fadden who is taking several girls. Wise went to N. Y. to-day. Hope drove him over to the train this morning and they stopped at Cove House a minute for him to say good-by.

Wednesday, Sept. 25.

Did time to get several jobs done in the studio (Miss Avard's sketches varnished, Hope + Mr. Pach cleaned and some bills paid) before E. dragged me to drive up to Orgunquit. We had a nice day. Ate our lunch on a side road leading in to Ste. Agnes Cathedral. We drove in to explore it but it got pretty stony and rough and didn't take us very high up on the mountain, so we won't try that again except perhaps to go in on foot as a good deal of it also leads to. At the art center in Orgunquit we found Mr. Hay and were waiting. Got my picture in the car and E. took some photos of boats and fishermen nearby and I wandered around a little looking for Gertrude Fiske's studio and we drove home getting there about 5.30. In the evening I drove down to Manchester for a dinner party at Mr. Edgar Anthony's. Quite a nice time. Mr. + Mrs. Sturgis were there and George Greene (rather low class I think) and Joseph Coletti the Italian sculptor and his wife. I liked them both very much. He is an intelligent, straightforward American fellow and he a gentleman and a man of force and character. He worked with Sargent on his murals doing the architectural details and modelling and was more kind of scholarship from the Harvard architectural School and has done work with Cram in Chapels at St. George's and others. Also at Harvard. I would like to get him to join the N.S.A.A. Him and Eleanor Miller. We need more sculptors. Will ask K. Lane to put him up. Mr. Anthony is very interested about the idea of my pupils studio and may join. I have to go up to Boston to-morrow to appear at the Court House about being taxed for [illegible] double. First offense only a warning, and to see Mr. W. about starting the work on painting etc. in the school studio. Have decided to go ahead and get it all fixed up nicely and have a tea to get people in to see it and perhaps get some of them to help. Wire received to-night at 11. from Mrs. Hastings, I have to finish. Will write from there. At Mr. Anthony's we had coffee and cake in the studio after dinner. It got nice after rain. This will be finished at Hastings.

Thursday, Sept. 26.

Wire [illegible] and I [illegible] and read aloud to him. While we were sitting at it Maxwell [illegible] to finish things up a little. Hope came in to see it and liked it very much, and one or two good suggestions about the covers. He [illegible] and reading and we will [illegible] when we need it. Maxwell. Hope Trafford Pippy was fine. E. & Wise are disappointed [illegible] Max would be that E. told Wise that would [illegible] but I was not entirely satisfied with it. I got a special delivery letter from Th. D. asking why that I would give over that matter I used and wanted it. I wanted it as it was written to explain why [illegible] of his things as report to me. I got [illegible] can get about 1 week [illegible] in some ways. I wish it [illegible] here in three [illegible]. But he was out in [illegible]. I wrote while I waited and he wired me [illegible]. To-morrow. To-morrow, [illegible] writing. [illegible]. W. will get the [illegible] etc. in right order, & et. & and I shall be on [illegible] for three days in [illegible] & Pippy for [illegible]. I stopped at Waterbury Farms on the way up for lunch and also got the pages for my Album. I am [illegible] in it. Alice [illegible], the [illegible], and [illegible] writing and pasting them. [illegible]. When I got to Town I went [illegible] to the World [illegible] where I had to see the Third [illegible] was doing [illegible] the other day for parking double - just a warning. no fine. When I [illegible] Tom Daly [illegible] stopped in to see E. [illegible] who is from California and who wants me to give [illegible] is giving next Friday at the Coffee Society for [illegible]. [illegible] of T. S. A. Then I went to the apt. and read [illegible] a while. [illegible] there. [illegible] for about a week now - at the Club and at home, drinking more or less steadily. Am sorry I'll [illegible] to go through with it, really, [illegible] it pretty well. It was about due and there [illegible] about it. He had Doris and Ruth to dine with him at the Club last night and Tommy, Carl Petty [illegible] and I [illegible] the other night. [illegible] Wise & S. decided not to [illegible] to-day. [illegible]

about and there is no reason in having [illegible] Wise now, Mrs. W. H. is now to [illegible] lawyer in N.Y. and he spoke of my portrait of his mother in Mount Vernon. Lady [illegible] said it was an artistic success, friends and [illegible] all admire it. His portrait by Sargent was destroyed by fire last winter when their library caught fire from the explosion of some burning fluid. I wish he'd have me paint another. Mrs. [illegible] called up Mrs. Pierson about the evening and he will call. Mrs. [illegible].

Friday, Sept. 27.

I got some letters written (to Mrs. Peabody for me) and jobs done at Cove House, laundry ready etc. before Wise and little Wise came down for their last sitting. The whole family, those who are here are delighted with it and E. brought down the girls afterwards while I was packing and dressing to go on our trip and they were very enthusiastic. I think it is one of very fine Wise and Pierson. He has a beautiful head, perfect except for two wide and upper dental arch which flattens his mouth out a little. I would love to draw it from different angles and get the beauty of its contours and it would be lovely to model. After lunch Hodges left in his car, boy and baggage to drive it 15 ft to the boat to be shipped to Baltimore and I sent Wises and Bowditches out and take the train home. She looked very smart as she drove off and E. was quite upset as she won't see him again until she sails if she goes off on the trip to the Orient with Caroline. Conditions in Europe get more and more tense with between Italy & Ethiopia with Great Britain and probably others, countries involved all the time. And my plans about going abroad are upset. While I am very much interested in the Orient trip, but just as this is for myself Hodges [illegible] I would be going more to discussions at meals. They have moved into a house in Baltimore at the inn were [illegible] for a while then also had room [illegible] for E. & family to [illegible] Hotel [illegible] Hodges office. He's just off on [illegible] after lunch left (I thought I was the [illegible] Mrs. Wise [illegible] walk me a little way going up) and went up the coast through Essex and Ipswich to Hyannis for Rowley to Haverhill, Salem, Salem Depot, through Derry and No. Londonderry to Manchester, N.H. where Wise was to be the guest of honor and speaker at a banquet at the Manchester Country Club for the N.E. Assn of Surgeons. Dr. Pearson Gilmore of Derry had asked him to speak. We stopped at the Laguette Hotel. E. & I and Kitty in her room and saw Wise when he came home late so pleased

that his task went so well and that he was able to do it without strain on his heart or getting too excited. John served in the joint Dr.'s portrait.

Saturday, Sept. 28.

Pouring rain all day. We had breakfast in the hotel Coffee Shop and saw several of the Drs. who were in Wednesday's audience last night. Dr. Johnson came up and spoke to us and we also talked to Dr. Cotton who I remembered as a member of the Boston Art Club and enthusiastic about doing realistic work which he exhibits in the Art Club's members' shows. He knew me at once and spoke about my studio class saying he thought it was a splendid idea. I must remember to invite him to the spring tea in hopes that he may join. We left Woodstock at the Hotel Carpenter about 10 and drove to Woodstock through Newport, Croydon, and White River Junction. We ate lunch on the way by the road near Greenham. As we went through Croydon I tried to find the little farm house we had three years ago. Am not sure whether I went up the right road from Croydon that is not. We guessed that "Bartis's house which may have been the one we stayed in temporarily when our water supply gave out and there was a little house just before the road came down into Croydon village that may have been ours but if it was the Tibbetts have done it all over and the trees have grown up so it is not all as I remembered it. I think it must have been a lower road I took. Will try again to find it on the way home. We went in general Woodstock thinking we would find the Saddlebrook Inn and perhaps stay there as several people had recommended it. We drove past the road where you turn up the hill to it in Bridgewater, and went 6 miles beyond before looking for the sign before we asked directions at a house and came back. We found the road all right then but it was 5 miles in over a very steep and muddy road - beautiful views probably when you could see, but it was all wet and rain and getting late and we were afraid we would find ourselves in mud by the hubs. We found it finally but were much disappointed I must say - and the woman who kept it - unfriendly and surly in manner. showed us the rooms which were stuffy and I knew we could not be comfortable. So we drove back down the steep muddy hills, I holding the emergency when necessary as we went down E. driving. We stopped at the Vermont Tailor Industries on the main road when we got to the bottom and Wm got me the material for a woolen dress at E. got a blanket and material for a skirt. Then we went back to the Woodstock Inn and have decided to stay here as headquarters at least two days from here. I called up Dr.

Ritchie, the clerk of the Court of Appeals in Boston before we left Manchester and was much relieved to learn that our leaving is not for Wed at 10 o'clock. Wife & I didn't say anything to E. about the possibility of our having to go back early and now we are glad we didn't and we can stay away until Tuesday. The Fosters are here at the Inn - Mr. & Mrs. & Alvina and Mr. F. is two brothers of the wife of one of them - quite a family re-union. They are very nice and friendly. The Inn is very comfortable and the basic after dinner was very nice indeed. We listened to it for a while then went upstairs and Wife went over his speech in detail for us from his notes. It must have been most interesting and varied. He called it "Observations of a Working Mind and Touched on many things - boxing club, canoeing - Blackburn - aviation - summing of political questions. To-morrow we are driving up to Smugglers Notch through Grandville Notch. Hope it clears as E. can get some pictures.

Sunday, Sept. 29.

It was cloudy but clearing when we left the Hotel at 9.30 to drive up to Smuggler's Notch and the sun came out as we went along the loveliest country road through Barnard to Granville and through Granville Notch. all of which was perfectly beautiful. We had showers and clouds and occasionally sun with beautiful cloud effects all day and E. got some pictures but we want to go over the same roads to-morrow and take more. We didn't get beyond Waterbury on our way back to Smuggler's Notch as we were afraid it was getting too late and it was dark and rainy then. So we turned E. along a cement road to Montpelier and came home by way of Randolph and Bethel through Barnard again to Woodstock. We ate our lunch beside the road in Granville Notch which is a perfectly beautiful stretch of about 6 miles of lovely winding wood road between hills and mountains all wooded. The coloring is lovely but not as vivid as it will be a little later. We got back to the hotel about 6 & went to our rooms to rest before dinner. About 7 Wife came to my room to tell me that a boy which had been bothering E. was worse and they were going to a doctor. So I waited and they got back about 7.45 for dinner. We talked to the Fosters in the evening and I knitted on my sweater. Have finished it all but the pockets. Played cy. Parcesi and he said he had had enough of it until Thursday as he went to talk to Wife and me at his office Wed. I'll go up to Essex Junction and Wife will join me in town Thurs. as I feel I

should be at home & we about the class studies and relieve the strain on B. I wrote Les this morning suggesting we go off for a visit somewhere for a week when I get back at Daylight Saving until last night for two years.

Monday, Sept. 30.

A lovely day through some of the most beautiful country I have ever been in. We got off at 9 drove up to Montpelier, Waterbury, Stowe and Smuggler's Notch by way of Barnard, Bethel, Randolph and Northfield, about 90 miles. It was cool but sunny with big clouds making shadows on the mountains and the trees had turned noticeably since yesterday. We stopped often taking pictures, much good-natured discussion over compositions etc. but we are always agreed as to the general possibilities of a subject. As we got up into the mountains above Stowe - Mt. Mansfield, Brook Mt. between which is the notch the country was more and more beautiful with its farms at valley hills of the mountains into a little powdering of snow on the trees and rocks at their summits in the background. We couldn't think of stopping for lunch till we had been up through the notch and back again on our way down. The Mts. on either side are about 4,000 ft. high and the notch road is cut through quite high up between them so the road is very steep in places and high enough up to have snow in the woods alongside which was melting in the road way and making it slippery but we went slowly and got through all right. We got some beautiful pictures (one here) of the rocky peaks of the mountains with the wet ledges and cliffs glistening in the sun and snow in dead pines trees in the foreground etc. We drove home through Montpelier and a good county road through Barre Bethel White River Jct. but turned off at Royalton and joined the Bethel to Barnard road we had been up in the morning. We got back to Woodstock about 6.30. In the evening read about Anne Morrow Lindbergh's book "North to the Orient". like it very much. She is a good little sport and I guess life with him is not all easy. Then I called up Bessie and talked to C.C. He was fine. Betsy was out at her modelling class at the YWCA.

Tuesday. Oct. 1

We got off in good season and had an uneventful climb back to S. years, leaving by the northside on the way, and reached there about 1.15. We came across from White River Junction to Lebanon N.H. pleasant and down by way of Lebanon, Hanover, Sunapee Post etc. I feel quite exhausted. It may be the driving though we take turns of it or a bit it may be the easing down to real level after the mountains. Here we arrived at Shaftsbury N. Lane and Les mother were there

just leaving after having been shown around the place by Tony. It was nice to see them. They want us to come over to tea sometime to see K's pictures she is copying for the Harvard Biological museum. After we got settled a little and looked at our mail (I had a letter from Mr. Brandeis chairman of the committee for Mr. McCain's appointment for the Federal Insurance Co. saying he had received my affidavit and would let me know the decision shortly, also a copy of the Star & Herald's editorial with a reproduction of the portrait which came out very well) I went down to Love House to get clothes etc. I wanted to see how Wise's portrait would strike me. There is something not right about it but I think I know what it is and can fix it. I read aloud for a while in the evening but was awfully tired and we went to bed quite early. Mr. Parsons telephoned and wants to see me and Wise in the morning so I have got to get up to Troy. I called Mrs. Kluttz. She and Mr. Stoddard and Wise and I are the only ones going to the hearing on Thurs. I called Mr. Hight and he said he would come. Should be glad to have him if it is necessary to put in an appearance. Called Tony. Everything all right.

Wednesday. Oct. 2.

I packed my bag and Wise & I drove over to see Mr. Parsons, stopping at Love House a minute to see Wise's portrait. I think I know what it needs and will do it when I come down next week-end. At Mr. Parsons' office we simply reviewed our position and I think I have it all clearly in mind now. He will drive all his witnesses, except me, up to Troy to-morrow and Wise will meet them at 9 o'clock at the drawbridge. Wise met C. in Y. and I went on to Troy getting to 259 in time for lunch. After lunch I was busy & then ~~started~~ cleaning my desk. Mr. Wise came in and I went over the whole case (Mr Parsons left it in a muddle once) and the opinion will have to be written. When we left we drove around to the Y. M. C. A. and had fine old time at swimming pool. The water is cold. Had supper at the Kenyon Restaurant. Then in the evening sitting while C. V. read aloud an article by Frank Simonds in the Current Hist. Mag. about showing the utter futility of the League of Nations and more than that the dangers of arousing war emotions. Italy to-day began her attack on Ethiopia, dropping bombs upon natives in the northern part near the border of Eritrea and Ethiopia. Mussolini is driven to go ahead as he really feared internal trouble if he did not. I suppose from his viewpoint he does not at least attempt to get what Italy needs in raw materials and territory for expansion.

Thursday. Oct. 3.

The day of the hearing of the Water Shore case on an appeal for temporary injunction before the Board of Tax Appeals. I got the car at Love House to the building by 9 and met Stout there & then Love House

Wise and Mr. Parsons and Mr. Stoddard and Mrs. Kelly had already arrived from Gloucester. Also Mr. Wason the opposing lawyer and two of the G. Board of Assessors, Mr. Rogers and Mr. Duggan. The hearing began a little after 10 o'clock, Judge Alexander Sullivan presiding. Mr. Parsons made his plea and called on his witnesses. me first. I was on the stand over an hour, first answering Mr. Parsons questions and then being cross-examined by Mr. Wason. I rather enjoyed it and made the best I thought of every opportunity to emphasize the fact that every activity in the gallery and every entertainment we put on in the building was in the opinion of the trustees of a character to further the purposes for which we were incorporated. Of course there is no telling what the judges decision will be but the general feeling even on the part of our opposing counsel was that we had won it. Two of the assessors were there and Wise and I made a point of talking to them and noting points in the intermission etc. but Mr. Wason did not leave one inches for the defence and in his argument he gave every opportunity for a decision in our favor, said we were in the highest type etc. and that the assessors had very great discretion in such matters because they had never had a case just like it and would abide by the decision of the court whatever it was. It was all very friendly and since at opportune moments made a joke on Mr. P. and Mr. Wason and we said anyway since this about it and Mr. P. was delighted with the presentation of our case. If only, we win it! Then I came ahead with confidence next year relieved from this debt and can see what can be done to make the basis more self-supporting so that we don't have to rely so much on gifts. That was the only doubtful part of our position, the fact that we could function in the building. But as I gratefully put the matter if a museum is in itself educational and carries out one purpose of the endowment of Parks and Squares the Judge can't rule that way. I was a little exhausted afterwards. Had to go to the Art Club to see Miss Hunt. Wise took a taxi for me to the station, and I went to tea with Alice Perkins Curtis who is on leave from China at the Victoria. Wise and I dressed at the Ritz, and went back to the finish of the hearing afterwards.

Friday, 9th.

Was very tired after the hearing. It was more of a strain than I realized at the time. I went over to the Morgan memorial and got the furniture for the Class Studio and went up there to see how the painters were getting on. They are almost through. In the P.M. packed my bag for Squam and finished

toast the Copley Society—a tea given by E. Norton for Pres. & Mrs. Marsh of B. U. miss Farwell of the 15 re about P. O. Miss Hunt very nice of her in having the drive for the Lewis fund & had persuaded him of what he owed at the evening & I drew his portrait about having me paint him. He said nothing about the 15 idea & I may get the chance 15 th it after all. I may be received a letter from K. asking me to come & for a visit there, also B. and drive back from K. about the 15th when Ry and Alice are coming to close up the furniture etc. in the Ballard's house in Brookline & Mrs. C. has decided to visit. I may go for a few days right by Aunt. How I should get the trip and a large trip as it is the only while I am getting the house this end and start off the opening week. Otherwise I can manage alone. I drove down to Squam from the Copley Society and got there say a few minutes before dinner. E. & Wise well and Wise full of my testimony and say we fell down at C. I'm afraid that won't affect the four judges who were not there but we took a stenographic report of the testimony which they will have copies of and I hope that will help. We read Lindbergh's book aloud in the evening it is charming.

Saturday. Oct. 5.

I had Raymond for a sitting at Loeltmore at 10 but I was too tired to do much and let him go at 11.30 and decided to finish the picture next spring. Then I had Tracy and Gwyn take down my trunk and after breakfast E. & Wise and I drove up to the Hemenway Marshes and had our lunch, leaving for Ship Island Harbor about 3 o'clock. Had a delightful lunch all we all ate lunch in the car. Went to the Hights for dinner. Found Mrs. Hight packing at Cove House. E. showed Mrs. Hight her color sticks. Mrs. Hight thinks we have a very good chance of winning the case. Said if he were betting he would bet on us.

Sunday. Oct. 6.

I got my trunk packed at Cove House and various things done up for me to take to town and things ready to take up myself & did a little painting on Wise's portrait. Think I have it all right now. In the afternoon Wise and E. helped me load everything in my car, except the Bs who left on the boat which I delivered at the Boston Art Club to go up to St. Paul's School with a group of pictures they have invited for the winter. I got also mail & various plants etc. at Miss Cleaves studio and got to the apartment about 6.30. C. 10. Then ate all right and we had supper together. Bessy got off for N.Y. and Phila. all right and is to visit Brookie's first at P.

Sunday. Oct 7.

Spent the day except for coming home for lunch at the class studio, ordered a sign, waited around for the furniture which arrived in the middle of the day. The painting was in but practically finished. Had a letter from a man. I rang acting about the class. mailed him a circular and called him up and made an appointment for him to come to see me Wed. or Thurs. In the evening went to a meeting at the Art Club of the Travelling Show and the exhibition committee. We have #95 in the Treasury from the T.S. at Clyde S. Los various enquiries for exhibitions this winter and we voted to get another group of pictures together and then out. At the Exhibition com. meeting we made plans for the selling this winter. Will rent it to various artists, either singly or in groups between members' shows. Miss Hart wants me to have a show in March with two Loch cage paintings - probably Hoyland Bathing & Rebecca Weaving. This I'll do it as it won't be very expensive and I haven't any other plans for exhibiting here this winter.

Tuesday. Oct 8.

All day at the Studio. Finishing the furniture in place, writing out address cards for the tea I am going to have next Monday to open it. In the afternoon I went to a meeting of the Entertainment Com. of the Ugly Society. They want E. to show his pictures there the first week in Nov. Called up and he will do it on Nov. 4. C.D. & I went to the Movies in the evening. It is fine. Italy and Ethiopia are at war and Abyssinia, in city in the Northern part of E. has fallen to the Italians. The League is holding meetings in protests of talks of sanctions, bringing economic pressure to bear to force Italy to stop. I see there is nothing to the rumor in Italy's ride and the accounts of horror against war in the part of England and France is not borne out by the way they have stayed in this country when they needed their Italy does now and that of course it is quite to this interest now to have peace and the nations generally as they have all they need and were in a way to get more in Ethiopia.

Wednesday. Oct. 9.

Went to the studio, it is cold, seeing models who come in, getting electricity, some day, working etc. etc. Tommy did not come in. Helen Gilbert is coming to me as normal. Even though I have only her 3 days each week I can't help fixing it up for me. The place is very attractive and I'm crazy about it. I went down town and did a lot of

remarks in the P.M. for the States. Barry visits K. is not working in this to 20th I suppose he will stay on and have a larger visit with her.

Thursday, Oct. 10

M.S. cat is neither cleaned my own suites to-day and Helen Gilbert came in to see me about working in. I told her what colors etc. she will need and I will engage a model now. She is crazy about the place. E. Nesbit came for lunch with me at 2.59 and told me all about her trip to California this summer. In the evening C.V. and I went to the Empire Street Theatre to the movies. He is fine.

Friday, Oct. 11

I had a model meet me at the studio also a boy from the Herald to get copy for me and I am getting in. Have had me in the Transcript twice this week and will have me in the Sunday Post and a magazine called Town & Country which will also have special articles about the show. I spent most of the morning getting cards written and addressed for the tea, after lunch got packed and did some errands. The frame for Winie's portrait, and drove to Egerton. Didn't get down there till just about dinner time. K. Lane telephoned and asked me for dinner Sat. night. Also said he would be glad to be a patroness for E. lecture at the Egyptology Society. Eleanor Sellon is staying with her. I didn't like to go out and leave E & Winie but they said to go ahead. The fighting continues in Ethiopia and the Italians have taken Adowa - their sacred city - where the Italians met defeat in 1896. The League of Nations has voted an arms embargo to Italy claiming that they are the aggressor.

Saturday, Oct. 12.

I went down to the studio with Winie and got Winie's portrait in the frame and did a few little things to it. E. & Winie are delighted with it and Queen who saw it a few days ago loved it and wants a photo. of it. Then I got things ready for Mr. Brian to call for and went up to Hampstead and dressed and went to the luncheon and meeting of the Egyptian Sociétie, Literary and Historical Society (impressive name) at Mrs. Jelly's bungalow in Norwood Heights where I was to speak. It was a dreadful luncheon and I was rather late so I had a little trouble finding the house but they gave me a welcome when I arrived and after lunch I gave my talk and apparently it was a great success. There were about 60 people there and I talked for over an hour I guess and passed around photos. Of my portraits all they were really all thrilled. Hope had arrived at Margate for lunch & just missed her. She came for a flying farewell visit as many visitors & nice as it is off for California and the East with Caroline Mr. Faddon and two other

girls on Sunday. When I got back from my ride she was just leaving at going to Cove House first with E. & Wire to see & Wire's portrait as I went along too and was much pleased because she really likes it a lot now. I saw them off in Mrs. Ayer's car to Duxbury where she is spending the night for the dance. It was fine she had the nice quiet time with her grandparents before she left. They are so well kept and healthy. She also had a hard time in Baltimore with E. & Jack arguing and fearing at feeling about her going on the trip but it is all turning out fine and she is coming out a fine girl. Mr. Lewis dining party was very nice - Edgar Attwood, Mr. & Mrs. Cyril Pearce, Walker Hancock who I like very much. K. Lane. E. Fellow & J. - all artists but the kind of artist I like, well dressed and with fine feeling. Also Mr. Greene who I don't like as well. After dinner we went out to the studio at K. put on some awfully nice records on the victrola. I left before any one else did things I hated to do I was afraid I would burst up the party, but I knew E. & Wire would be sitting up for me and we had to make an early start to morrow for our trip to Dublin and back.

Sunday. October 13.

We got off a little after 8.30, drove to Dublin through Jaffrey, Peterboro, Hancock, Bennington, Lowell, and Peterboro. Had lunch on the shores of Lake Sunapee. E. disappointing because we saw the wrong way, ~~behind~~ the mountain, & got a good picture of it. Drove home a different way, more pretty, through Jaffrey, E. Jaffrey, Dublin, Peterboro and Concord to Lowell. A nice day at E. got two or three pictures. We got back at 6 and I immediately loaded my car at Cove House, left Wire & Mildred for Mrs. Wire and drove up to Boston. I forgot to say that C. L. went to N.Y. on Friday on the 10 o'clock for a meeting between the music publishers and the N.B.C. Radio Broadcasting Co. He planned to go to Rector's for Sat. night, see his new great grandson and come home Sunday getting in about 10 o'clock. I was glad he was going at this time as I was to be away and didn't like to leave him alone but I wanted to be there when he came back and drop my head to be in town early Sunday morning for all the things I had to do for the dress tea as I drove up Sunday evening and got to the studio where I met & unloaded a lot of things about 9 o'clock. Sat some and visited with Paul that I had brought. Left my car in front of the garage and unpacked. Left my car at the garage. and walked to C. L. Roger (the elevator man) brought in bags as about 10.15 saying he had gone to the Trojan Room at the Ritz but it got so-

stay to eat" and I was afraid he was off again and was not surprised when he came in about 11 q quite unsteady. He told me all about his trip and apparently everything was all right until he met a man coming home on the train and got drinking with him. He may be all right in the morning.

Monday, October 14.

A busy day. L. L. got up and had breakfast with me in the dining room and then went to the office but I could do little as I'm trying to get up to my tea that I couldn't see. He didn't intend to and I wasn't surprised when I found a note when I came home at lunch time saying he was lunching with a man at the Parks House. He didn't turn up for dinner and was pretty fed when he came in at 10.30 that same night about him a little and he got to bed all right. He is rather puzzled with himself for doing it and yet can't stop. I went up to the studio right after breakfast and brought down all the cups and saucers etc. I needed for tea from my studio to the class studio and did what I could to get things ready - had to wash out the cups etc - before I left it for the art class to help hang the show from the Provincial Art Club. I wanted time then I'm sure I left it for both the studios to fix things up. Elsie was going to join me at five o'clock. L. L. was waiting for the tea-but he didn't come by 5.45 so I went up to the studio and he turned up very late. L. L. didn't come up, too tired - and he had taken a bath, I think. He is crazy about my place, came home for lunch with me and got me some flowers and I went back after lunch and got cake and things on the way, at first I'm to look over the Ogilvy's pretty rooms for Mrs. Ogilvy's tea and he came back to the class studios. People began to come about 3. Marjorie's mother helped me with the tea and I had to run me every thing and get her going and have some more furniture brought down from my studios and arrange flowers (C. V. sent us some big yellow chrysanthemums) and the oak leaves we got yesterday and it all looks awfully nice and everyone is crazy about it and I think I got some more pupils - Herbert Clark may start in tomorrow. But such an awful crowd of people came that everyone was interesting. Elsie stayed with S. E. Rowell and Clyde Stafford got me. Dr. Hutton came & Isabella Graham my Scotland Hutchinson's who may join for a week and Mrs. Jackson and her brothers and Mr. Hutchison and Mrs. Leach and her daughter and Mrs. Pearson & Dr. Clark & Herbert Corne home tired. I didn't mind having dinner alone but C. V. left

me up when he finally got home and woke me nearly going in the front room to smoke cigarettes. He went back to bed and was asleep when I left after breakfast.

Tuesday October 15.

The first day of my class. I got the house-keeping done and got my car at the garage and was at the studio at quarter of 10. No model. When she didn't arrive at 10 and Helen Gilbert and Herbert Clark had come with their paint boxes etc. I tried to get her on the telephone. She turned up however by 10.15 and I got her posed (she is pretty and Irish looking and I posed her with a red handkerchief over her head) and got them started and everything went very nicely after that. Clyde Stafford came and sat in the reception room while I was busy with them in the studio and I went up to my own studio occasionally and did a little towards getting it in order. Several people dropped in during the morning, mostly models, and Mrs. Clark came for Herbert at one and E. for me to go out to lunch with us. She liked the place a lot. I'm so thrilled to be really started and I feel sure it will grow. So glad to have someone to keep Helen Gilbert company. Of course her painting is pretty bad but I may be able to teach her. This evening a Mrs. Prentiss telephoned and wants to join - very promising as she has done quite a lot of painting - and I wrote the Pres. of the Bozian Men's Art Club to see if we couldn't arrange an afternoon a week class for them. E. & I had lunch at the Ogden Plaza and I took her to the train afterwards. Then went home to see how C.D. was. He had gotten up about 11 had a good breakfast and gone out saying he wouldn't be home for lunch. Later about 5 he telephoned he wouldn't be home for dinner (Mrs. Jackson answered). I went to the Polish Dancing Class in the evening and left a note saying where I had gone and when I got home was relieved to see he had come in found my note and had gone to bed. Hope to goodness he'll be all right to-morrow. I called up E. in the evening as the date of her Equity play is changed from Nov. 4 to 5.

Wednesday. October 16.

I did the marketing and went up to the studio. Clyde Stafford there all the morning as I didn't expect to be there but Helen Gilbert came to need some criticism and help as I was around for a while, also Mrs. Prentiss right after me. I left about 11.30 and went out to Sally Moffat's studio where she and Estes Jones are having a little exhibition of their work. Sally wasn't there but her daughter was there and showed me everything. Sally has done some really good work. Sorry not to have seen her to tell her how much I liked it. Must call her up. Went home for lunch. C.D. there, feeling rotten but evidently staying at home

& get straightened out. After lunch I unpacked my trunk which arrived from Squam on Monday and got some bills paid and went over to the Art Club for tea for the exhibition of painting by members of the Providence Club, at which I showed. Several people spoke to me about my class who may join later. I really think it will grow. Had dinner with C.D. and we went to the Exeter Street theatre to the movie afterward. Very good and we came early. I got the name and address of the girl at the box office who is lovely and would be nice to draw. She is taking some college courses and can only go Sat. morning so she won't do for the class. I haven't said anything to C.D. about my going away Thurs. P.M. to be gone until Sunday night but will get gone to-morrow and not break it to him till he is feeling a little more cheerful. He has an added cause for depression in the loss by C.C.T.S. of the adoption in Texas of a music book they edited in competition there. The situation in regard to Italy and Ethiopia is getting worse in that it looks as if England and France and maybe other European powers may become involved. Mussolini's armies are meeting with success - more cities & towns have fallen and more native chiefs are coming under the Italian flag. France meanwhile is unwilling to support England and the League in the sanctions England want to use to prevent Italy, and wants England to withdraw her battleships - some of them at least from the Red Sea. This England refuses to do. But for it being that though she is opposed to all war she would do her part as a member of the League to stop Italy there is considerable doubt about what the position she will be put in in this particular war if Italy is successful in Ethiopia especially since Mussolini is already massing troops on England Libyan border and affecting Egypt and the Lead waters of the Nile.

Thursday, Oct. 17.

Did the housekeeping (had to order out gleam for 4 days with Margaret and will have to leave her to run it a good deal but I think she'll do it all right) and got up to the studio exactly at 10. Helen and Herbert and the model were already at work - Mrs. Wilson having let them in. I stayed around all the morning giving criticisms and writing letters. It is such a nice cheerful place and so attractive. Ray and Willard about the model I have planned for next week and Herbert is keeping on and I hope Mrs. Prentiss turns up. Clyde will take charge while I am away to-morrow. Home for lunch, packed, wrote letters, went to the studio again to leave a note for Clyde and money for the model and put my keys in the concealed place for Squam water keys. Coffey I only saw for a few minutes last night. Frank Hall at Mr. S dinner, putting finishing touches into lists of articles, suggestions for entertainment etc, Had to leave at 5.30 before we were quite finished. C.D. had a letter & day or so still at home. Took it all right about my going away. Joe will be over for dinner to-morrow night

c.o. thought Lo-d go to the office to-morrow and I'll be home in time for supper Sunday night and you will be there and possibly Bowey get home by that time with K. + E. I called up Alice Boland who is out at the house in Brookline and she is expecting them to arrive Sunday evening some time. I found E. + W in all right at Squam and we had a quiet evening and went to bed early to make an early start for our trip to-morrow.

Friday October 18.

We got off a little after 8.30 stopping a minute at Cove House to see how nice the painting Tony + George have been doing on the white trim looks. Rayland to take down all the rose bushes and other vines that will put them back. We went across mass. by Salem, Peabody, Brighton, Concord, Fitchburg, Athol to Greenfield and the Mohawk Trail to No. Adams. Ran instead of going to Williamstown as we had first planned we decided to go to Stockbridge at the Red Lion Inn for the night. It seemed funny to be back there at Squam quite differently from when I was up sick there and under Dr. Riggs 22 years ago. It hasn't changed much, the roads are widened at concrete works just through and there are more signs of automobiles. We took a little walk before dinner to Laurel Hill at E. + S. went along the road towards Mo. Lee. I think we'll get some sticks subjects to photograph to-morrow morning in the woods on Laurel Hill. The situation between England, France + Italy is becoming a little less strained. England has withdrawn two of her battleships in the Red sea in return for Francis agreeing to help her in the event of any attack on her by another power (which of course means Italy) and if Mussolini will withdraw his troops from the Libyan borders. Meanwhile Mussolini goes on fighting for what he wants in Ethiopia and the League of Nations is really powerless and the situation is the old one of agreements + alliances, of give + take + adjustment of differences of those concerned if possible peaceably by negotiation if not possible by war. Hope sailed to-day from San Francisco for her trip to Japan, China, India etc. with Caroline M. Todden + two other girls. She is a lucky girl to have the wonderful chance to see the world. I gave her a letter to Alice Perry (Mrs. Joe Grew) wife of our ambassador to Japan.

Saturday, Oct. 19.

I heard the church clock across the street from the Red Lion Inn strike every single hour but suppose I must have slept in between times as I don't feel too utter to-day. When we started off about 9.30 E. + I stopped at Laurel Hill + took two more views a lovely day. Then we went to Great Barrington - took a picture of monument mountain near Stockbridge to New Marlboro' + Sandisfield to

look up the grave of Wise's great-grandfather Drake Sills in the little abandoned cemetery there. We found the cemetery finally, on a deserted wood road about ¼ of a mile in from the road from Sandisfield to New Boston. Some men were working on the road widening it and oiling it and they told us where the cemetery was. There is not much left of the little village of Sandisfield as all the people left it and moved to New Boston when the railroad was put in there. The cemetery was much neglected but very picturesque up on a knoll with trees falling and lying in every direction and overgrown with vines and bushes and surrounded by woods and hills. Wise's great-grandfather (He died in 1821 and was born in 1756, fought at Bunker Hill) stone however and that of his wife were in good condition. After wandering around there for a while we went on to New Boston and Wise looked up the Town Clerk, Joseph Sears, and saw a copy of the old records which gave the births of Drake & Sarah Sills, 13 children, among them Wise's grandfather Drake Sills who went to Charleston S.C. as a young man and came back to Sandisfield to marry a S. girl for his first wife. Wise's grandmother Abbie Bassett Sutton, who is buried at Williamstown was Drake Sills 3rd wife. It is record being a Swift whose descendant Charles Swift who lives in France has looked up and told Wise so much about the Drakes in England. The first Sills in this country was a Netherlands Peter Van der Heulen who changed his name to Sills and Wise's great-uncle, Drake Sills oldest son was named Peter for him. It is all very interesting and entertaining to think that Wise is the same relation to the Drake Sills lying in that old cemetery in Sandisfield that C.D. is to Waite's son. When we left New Boston we went on down a lovely road beside the Farmington River, had lunch on its banks, through Winsted, Conn. and up to Springfield Mass. through Simsbury, where we saw Hope's old school of 25 years, to Westfield and then Route 20 to Springfield. We spent the night at the Kimball House that old-fashioned commercial hotel at a noisy dinning party on the floor, which however Wise broke up with the aid of the night watchman. It was hot with the steam on and warm notations but except for the dinning party, some men celebrating after the race it which would me from a wood sleep at Kept me awake a while, I had a good night and feel rested.

Sunday, Oct. 20.

We got started rather late about 10 to drive to Concord where we wanted to stop a minute to see Josie. We went through Palmer, Ware Hardwick to Barre. Where we took an old road, being a continuation across to Princeton, then through Sterling, Clinton, Bolton, Stow and Maynard to Concord - who we at Josie's home, she was evidently moved in twice as she planned to this fall we left with Mrs. We went towards Lincoln, eating lunch in the woods beside the road in Lincoln taking Route 126 from

Dringfor to 2 others whose use of course were no more here we knew our way. We got here about 3.30 in plenty of time for me to unpack my bags into my car, get some flowers, and drive up to town, getting there about 5-30 as there was a lot of traffic on the road. C. D. was there and all right, hadn't been out of the house since I left, said he thought he had a sort of grippy cold. Slight temp. and hadn't been sleeping well but I think it was me just getting on the back of his nerves. Some people always do. Jane came for supper that night after 8 so he was to study. A letter from Ida on my way in. We won't be home till Tuesday. They are starting Monday as Elliot wants to see a man in N.Y. and one in Bridgport as I suppose they won't get here till Tues. evening. Had hoped we would be here to start in taking down at the class tomorrow but it can't be helped. A girl came to see me, a model stranded in B'town, came up from Glencairn where we had been going for fun to look this woman didn't even have enough for a night's lodging and food. She would be nice to do so I engaged her for the class at work and gave her two dollars in advance and told her to go to the Pennsylvania tomorrow & come out after work. Outing was nice. The foliage not turning much brighter than at this time in other years but I think C. got me nice pictures.

Monday, Oct. 21.

I got up to the studio a little before 10 after doing the housekeeping and had quite a busy morning, posed the model, Raymond got Helen Gilbert at Herbert's studio, talked to two people who came in about going - Mrs. Preston who is starting in tomorrow and a girl named ? Gibson! (I'm sure, but she probably won't join as what she really wants is commercial work) Mrs. Preston is coming tomorrow and I'm thrilled because she really can paint. Also Herbert Clark is going to sign on for the half term: when I saw there were to be more I went over to the Morgan Memorial and got 4 chairs @ 6 cts. quite good, wooden seats. Freshly painted. Mr. Clark was there when I got back to get Herbert. I did the mounting of wet loose for lunch. Afternoon did a lot of telephoning for C. appointments etc. Mrs. etc. for Thursday and went to see Jane to see about Hazel and then to the Private View of Lucia Warren's at Mrs. Kellam's at the Ugly Society. Before that I went back to the studio to take some things from Mr. Fuessly of the Bridgeport Museum of Art Club came to see me about their having art on evening classes. He will be here many members are interested, I'm the evening I received proofs for my album and just as I was going to bed about 10-30 Bessy & K. & C. arrived We weren't expecting them till tomorrow but they drove through all the way from Phila. stopping in N.Y. at Bessy looking at Bridgeport in the morning and didn't leave till 10 o'clock. They brought me six of those large glass chemical bottles in a basket. I had

been thinking of getting one for the studio and this will be grand with my leaves in it. K. brought the ivy too. She and Elliot went out to Brookline where they will stay with the Woolards & K. and Alice will be busy going over everything and clearing out the house as Mr. Woolard wants to sell it. The war situation in Europe seems to be calming down but Italy is going ahead with the fighting in Ethiopia.

Thursday, Oct. 22.

Bonji's first day at the Class Studio. I was a little disappointed that he wasn't more enthusiastic about how attractively fixed up it is. I went up first as I was expecting a new pupil, Mrs. Prentice, and Bonny didn't come till about eleven. I met her outside as I was going out to mail a letter and went on up & my studio as wasn't actually there when we first went into the place but later when I came down again I had to ask her if he didn't think it was nice. She said yes and then said how much smaller the Reception Room looked with furniture in it than it did when empty - I was a disappointment herself. However, I know she is really pleased and will do us a lot of good. A boy came in, Robert Hemenway, who has studied at the New England School of Art and will bring me some of his work. He wants to join if he can get his family to pay for it. Will write them. Mrs. Prentice didn't turn up, probably will tomorrow. Bonny's next appointment Mr. Clark came for which was what I had a little dust with Bonny while waiting. Bonny & I went home for lunch & afterwards drove to Mrs. Zimmerman's to talk to her about making up the woolen material E. gave me for a dress and to get a dress of Bonny's she has been fixing over. Then we took the glass bottle K. brought me up to the studio and got it in place & partly filled it with water for the ivy that is to go in it. It is going to look awfully nice. Then we drove to Brookline & Mrs. Alice & Mr. Woolard & K. & Elliot. K. & Alice had been working all day looking over things in the house & the attic over the garage preparatory to moving Mr. W. to a small apt. in Brookline village & selling the house. When they get down to the last bit that goes to the Morgan-Memorial they will let me look it over first and see if there is anything I want for the studio. Home for dinner at 7 & then to the Folk Dancing class afterwards.

Wednesday, Oct. 23.

[illegible] Prentice did not come through & I fear we will not be materials have come from Westfield. I did some straightening out in my studio. Patty Gray came in last night and wanted Bonny & me to join the Women Republican Club. I have been thinking it would be a good thing to be a member for one term at least & would. Bonny, Patty & Hazel Knapp

C.10. [illegible] really and we could read it really really. Perhaps later Neill-Cochran would like it. I think she's awfully foolish as it would mean seeing a lot of people she knows and likes and interesting letters etc. It's to be a really good exhibition. I went right after breakfast to the N.W. Station and met Wise and drove him over to the Flying Field to get his plane for N.Y. as I didn't get up to the studio till about 11. Robert Henri-Brown didn't come but wrote saying he will be in to-morrow & so I see he is not ill. Miss Prentice didn't come. I think she will be in the next week. Probably just prevented visitors and Knight she would stay in Sunday, with a sore throat. Herbert and Helen worked peacefully and all went smoothly. After lunch I drove out to Cambridge and got some wool to make a little sweater to wear in my bicycle suit. I took my new Sunday dress & hat to get altered up to Mrs. Whitson at the Grace Horne Galleries yesterday. She is going to see what she can do to get me a commission to paint Mrs. Curry. I was sorry to hear she is apparently not getting on very well with Dr. Johnson's portrait. They don't seem in sympathy. At one [illegible] K.K. Cline dropped in. E. met his way to the train and back to Pine [illegible] Wise was [illegible]. Bessy is to be at the apartment and to tell the man where to get the furniture when it comes. Tuesday is my regular day for criticising at the class so I can get Abby Wilson for that morning as I shall be there anyway.

Thursday, October 24.

At the Class Studio all the morning. Robert Henri-Brown came in and will join, starting next week. Wanda left Tues. to work in the library and got out my book which he had seen on the table at the studio and read it all through. His work shows that he has some ability in drawing but his color is bad. He knows it though, says they kept the model on Lily Russell. and he could not work over it at the Art Students. I think Dill to [illegible] to help him. I met E. for lunch at the Ogilby Plaza and took her afterwards to Dr. Hutton. She wouldn't have to hurry for her train for Syracuse. Bessy telephoned in the morning that Miss Cobb in Milton wanted me to call her up about a puppet, as I had, and it is her niece, Virginia Parsons and she will bring her in to-morrow to talk to me about it. Am terribly tempted to have a puppet play. When I left E. I went to the studio to open a parcel, a [illegible] which (Young and not well bred) were there, Joe had brought him in for tea and to see my things. I showed them a lot of pictures up in my studio and then we went down to the class studio and had tea and Bill we were there a few [illegible] Hattie. Thomas was Mary James and she

wanted a place to paint but wanted [illegible] else — the Russian [illegible] [illegible]off [illegible] developed(!) to criticize her work & [illegible] "have conversation with her [illegible]". I [illegible] her if [illegible] I wouldn't have any other [illegible], [illegible] my class [illegible] but [illegible] work there if she wanted to without help from me and [illegible] things [illegible]. She [illegible] in and try [illegible] a week. [illegible] for dinner [illegible] for dinner and the evening. [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] get in for dinner [illegible] quarter of [illegible].

Friday, Oct. 25.

[illegible] the studio all the morning, [illegible] in my studio [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] Persons [illegible] to get in touch with [illegible] Sinclair, [illegible] model I had engaged for next week and she is coming all right. She has got enough work this week to keep going [illegible] and has been sleeping in [illegible] (!) [illegible] [illegible]. After lunch I packed my bag and [illegible] getting [illegible] about 5 [illegible] [illegible] to the [illegible] for a [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]. It was [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]. [illegible] painted the white trim [illegible] over the front of [illegible] house, [illegible] down the [illegible] and [illegible] getting them back again. It looks fine.

Saturday, Oct. 26.

A [illegible] [illegible] day. I went down to [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

[illegible] Still lovely and mild. I went down to Harvey's and got my hair and brought it up to Shaycrocks and got as much of it polished as I could before E. & I left to drive to Boston. We left about 11.30 and got to the Flying Field before one, about quarter of, too early as the plane left at 2.00. We had lunch in the restaurant there, not very good and saw the jets and watched other planes going up etc. until it was time for us to go off. I was sorry I went to say to leave flowers and my things and to say some thing into one of the studios where we put flowers in water and went on out to the Islands where we were to meet K. to go over the [illegible] etc. The pilot was going to give us a ride when we got there I wished we had stayed at the studio. I spilled out some clothes, powder, little bottles etc. and wish there were rugs etc. in K's. Took a load into the studio and K. came along later with more in her car. Then we got [illegible] into Jos & C.D. We went to the studio again and [illegible] K.'s car before we went out to Boston for the night. She has got Alice and Mr. Boland almost settled at Glass to leave Tues. for Phila. She thought the studio was fine and it certainly does look awfully nice. I am so thrilled to be starting with a real class tomorrow and must get up this

early to pose the model. Joe had a wire from his father that they have been ordered to Texas. Hope they won't have to go till after Xmas.

Monday. October 28.

I got up to the studio early and got the model posed for the class and everyone settled. All five of them very quiet a class. Many faces come but none. Practice didn't. I am sure we will eventually triumph and wouldn't miss of miss Jones. So if they two I'd rather have her turn up. She just wants to draw and doesn't want criticism at present. The model, miss Lindsay, is not as interesting as I thought she'd be but I got quite a nice pose and set-up and they all worked hard. Mrs. Henderson is going to be good. Miss Pierson had trouble getting the proportions of her's right but I got her back on the track. Herbert and Helen got his start. Tommy got up about 10.30 and everything went well. Home for lunch. Out to T's workshop in the P.M. to go over stuff with K. + Alice. Took a lot of draperies etc. in to the studio and the house. K. was packing her car to start back to Tarrytown. Hopes to get off to-morrow morning. She thought we might get in to see us this evening but we didn't. Tommy went out to a modelling class and miss Putnam came to call.

Tuesday. October 29.

Went up to the studio. Had to give some time to the class but got Wicie's portrait signed and over to Davis to be photographed. Was to meet E. + Wife over at the Flying Field at 1.27 but it was foggy and no planes were coming through from N.Y. So I went home for lunch with Tommy & called up the Flying Field later and found a plane was expected about 3.10. Went over only to find out they had had to land at Providence and the passengers were being brought over the road to Tarrytown. Thick fog at the Field. Went back and to the Reception at the Prof. Wicie's Republican Club for Mrs. Henry Tinder, the president. Left it in the middle for Lady or Lover (I was wishing that could be spared) to go to the station to try and see E. + Wife as they took their train for Q. taking a car so that they were in the plane and would make the 5.03 train. I met them just as I went in to the station and had about 15 minutes to talk to them before their train went. E. quite worn at the long journey and little lunch. Wife looking tired but pleased about her recent orders. Went back to the Republican Women's Club. Tommy there, I not very thrilling occasion. A lot of typical club women and dromidas. Home for dinner at 7. Folk dancing class in the evening. Kept awake from 2.20 to after 5 by noisy fighting in one of the living apartments. Ensuing dressing-room of Mr. & Mrs. Wrestling and differing. Must be the Brighams who have just moved in and it must have kept everyone in both houses awake. Disgraceful but I

so sorry for the poor woman. She seemed sober and kept shutting the windows when he got sissy and disagreeable and would open them when he seemed to have quieted down only to have him begin again in a few minutes.

Wednesday. Oct. 30.

at the studio and class again. It is going finely except that it is so dark and cloudy this week. Miss Persons got her hair done and she and Mrs. Henderson are doing this life in the P.M. I got a chance to do some work in my own studio painting on the background in The Horizon. A boys model came in - a novella, and I engaged him for next week. am going to do a frieze - figures ~~of~~ picture of him. Home for lunch and B. Gray & I went out to the Dalands afterward. I had arranged for Mr. Baine to be there with his truck at three to get the chairs and things Alice gave me. We were a little late because we did a few errands down town first and the traffic was terrible and I took a long trip driving around trying to find a place to park but we got out there about 3.15 and he was waiting and Alice and Mrs. Daland were there too. We struggled at the studio in the rain for him to unload them. Miss Persons there waiting to give me the key. She is a sweet girl. Pathetic. because of her lameness - in leg long short and useless but she manages wonderfully with her crutches and has real genius as an artist if she has the character and I think she has though is too apt to belittle her efforts. However she evidently has ambition and determination and the love of it. She is painting some white snowball berries with green leaves against a good screen and before I knew it got a large canvas for it 30 X 40. I am having to make a little water first. Mrs. N. is drawing in charcoal, silver sunray flowers against a dark background. At home in the evening knitting and listening to the radio.

Thursday. Oct. 31.

At the class studio giving criticisms until 12 then went to Albert, the hairdresser, and got a permanent wave. A very good one I think and actually painless. Got through about 3.30 and went to Schaffs and got a sandwich and a cup of tea and then home. at home in the evening. B. Gray out at a modelling class. I lettered titles in photos. for an album of my mail pictures for Alice at C.P.O. and I played over a lot of the songs in the new Song book for arrolo, "Singing Youth," which he has just published. His words for some of the songs are so clever, such a true humorous point of view and the selection of the music is so good. The book is going very well and business in general for the company is improving.

Friday. Nov. 1.

I had to be at the art club to help hang a group show at 11, but went up to the class studio first and gave some criticisms. It has been

dark and cloudy this week and was raining to-day and the boat light has made it a little hard for the class but they have done pretty well. Next week they have Dwan who will be naked and more interesting for them I think. Miss Jones wants to draw from the figure and doesn't apply a nude model for why we fudge as she is going to try it at the Ranger Gang school but isn't sure she will like it there and as soon as I get another fudge who wants to draw from life I will let her know and if she can get someone who wont what she does she will like it as well. I hope she will now look favorably at this as they all liked the conditions for work at my place, said it was so quiet, spacious and well run and liked the hours. I called up Mrs. Prentice and she is coming in Sunday, has been away so couldn't visit before. Am so glad she is coming. That gives me 5 square fudges and I think more are sure to join. At the Art Club we got the group plans hung without much difficulty. It is not a very good show though some of the artists in the group are good - Hayland Stringer has some nice pictures of Lake Louise and Jeffreys has some nice ones of the Rockies. The Stringers boy Gordon is painting and his work is interesting but he is [illegible] and unpolished. I don't think many Canadian Academy portraits will sell but I see he has some nice landscapes. When we get through I drove up to the studio again and got Bessy and we went home for lunch. She is doing finely up there and I think enjoys it. Has made a complete card catalogue of models, keeps the place tidy and does odd jobs such as sewing off the legs of stools that are too high, lacking other surveys report etc. We went over the accounts yesterday and decided we could release a dividend of $2.50 each for Oct. and I gave her - wages for that. She is saving on weight for her slenderizing but I know it is a great thing to be fat and beginning to be able to bend low and up again. We are saving at $22.50 each month to go toward the summer and when we won't be getting any return for it. After lunch I gave my dog a bath after doing quite errands and having the battery in the car charged at the garage, taking my album in to Wise etc. I drove down to Queens. It did not get to Mrs. Tait after 6. I quit sewing with E. & M. and did [illegible] and Wise etc. There was an earthquake last night at 1.06 lasting 10 seconds. Did damage to work on my wall and I felt the building sway but it wiggled so much I was not frightened. [illegible] to Mrs. L.

Everyone is talking about Thursday night's earthquake. It was felt over a large area in Canada and the Eastern U.S. but no damage was reported. The scientists say we are likely to have other shocks as the earth settles. It originates in a fault somewhere north of the St. Lawrence River. We were all not startled by it but many people never know about it. The weights in our tall clock in the dining room swayed against the case

and pictures hanged against the wall. Bonny says there was a rumble like thunder with it but I don't remember anything clearly except that my head and the whole house were swaying. Wise & E. didn't feel it at all down here. Wise was amused himself to-day ringing up a couple of people to tell about the attacks by earthquake
piece of apple glass, its point just touching, so that when the next quake comes it will make it ring. It was cloudy and drizzly all day, but fog. I got my car and went over to Gloucester to have some sweets of Jagger for Jagger for an album cut and panched. Did that and a few errands and came back and worked at Cove House getting the studio put to bed for the winter. At home all the afternoon knitting and reading by the fire. In the evening E. had a party and showed her colour slides to K. Lane and her sisters. We asked Hancock and the Foxtons. Very nice party.

Sunday, November 3.

I went down to Harveys and got my car and had time to do a little work on polishing it before we went over to the Ayers in Hamilton for E. to take some pictures of Quee and in the riding habit. She took her with "Summertime", their fine grey hunter who has won so many cups and ribbons and she also took Quee's young brother Neil with his calico pony "Patches". We had brought our lunch planning to picnic somewhere but Dave persuaded us to stay to lunch there and we did and had a very nice time. All the family there - Mr. Ayers and Fred. Jr. came home from riding just before lunch - except Hilda the eldest twin who was in bed with a cold and Mrs. Ayers who is still in the hospital recovering from the terrible accident she had while riding some weeks ago. Quee is sailing on Sat. for a winter in Europe and was full of plans for a farewell party in N.Y., the Princeton game etc. Tried to get started home soon after lunch but we didn't get back until about 4.15 & it was almost dark by the time I got my car loaded, bags packed, clothes changed, flowers picked etc. and off for Boston. I got to the apt. just before 6.30 and had to go up to the studio afterwards to put flowers in water and leave things there. I brought one white snowball for Miss Parsons' still life. She had evidently been working there also and got a lot done on it. Left the car at the garage, walked home and wrote a few notes (tried to get Mrs. Barry Anderson and the Congdons on the telephone to invite them to see E.'s pictures) and got to bed fairly early. Mrs. Barnes has sent the check for the portrait and says Mrs. B. likes them very much but would like a little smoothing down & I agree but it is a nice thing she has and can wait till next summer. Bonny & C.O. both well again. Joe did not come for supper.

Monday, November 4.

A busy morning at the studio getting the model

board and everybody started. The model is Susan and I got a nice arrangement of her in plum colored shawl with white silk scarf in black wicker chair with old gold colored cushion, a gilt-edged black bible in her lap and a soft buff yellow curtain behind her. Miss Persons and Mr. Henderson made sketches and will start big canvases tomorrow. Helen Gilbert got a much better start. Mrs. Prentiss came and Miss James looked in and may come back next week. I left them in the middle of the morning and did a few jobs, helped Mr. H. & Miss P. figure out the size of their big canvases when I got back at Bessy & I got home rather late for lunch. Did a lot of odd jobs in the P.M. Looked for a coat for Bessy for a while with her, now I mean Enid. He says there is a committee to buy the Bessie portrait of Mrs. Marsh, saw the edition of a magazine called Town & Country about my art which was quite interesting. Now I must decide re taking Vicia's portrait, and must stop eating to be thin for Carroll Beckwith's dinner. Dance & merry time. She says the College of Music is almost ready to go ahead with the portrait of Dean Marshall and I am to meet Mr. Carmody, the chairman of the committee next for tea with her. Have to speak at the Bowne School next P.M. at 2. Saw Dorothy Heath there. She asked me if I'd like to have a show with Thiene at the Art Club in March. Might do it if we could have both galleries - would not want to be in the smaller one as a side-show to him. Will see more Thiene about it. Home in the evening am starting my prize-fighter picture to-morrow. Am determined to do something myself in my studio which I have hardly been in the last few weeks and think I can do it and keep the class going too.

Tuesday, November 5.

A busy day and I got pretty tired. Got up to the studio at 9.30 after having stopped to vote two (city elections - for school committee and re member of the City Council from each ward) My colored prize fighter model was there and while he got ready to pose I went downstairs and saw that the model had come there and everything was ready. Then went up stairs and got myself arranged and model posed for my prize fight picture - It will be called Before the Fight and he is shown in his dressing room with boxing gloves on, before a white washed wall with a red blanket hanging against the wall on inside over a white table which has some things on it, a towel, vaseline jar, rope for exercising etc. and on the other side his black corduroy trousers hung on a hook. He has a beautiful figure, broad shoulders and slender hips and well developed muscles and his skin is a beautiful golden brown. I am keen about it and think it will make a striking picture as he poses perfectly too. I made the sketch going downstairs once while in vote to see that everyone was all right there and figured out the size of the canvas

Wire I ate my sandwiches for lunch. It will be 36 x 40. I had to leave my brushes and the studio in a mess and ~~drive over to the Flying Post Office~~ go down to the North Station and take the 1.48 for Salem where I met E. + Wire who were driving in to Bs town. E. was afraid to drive in traffic and was not sure she could find the way in via the tunnel so I met them and took Wire to Mrs. B.'s and E. to the Copley Society to get her lantern and screen set up for her lecture. I left her there after a while and took my canvas to the studio and went to the Art Club to get a coffee urn Mrs. B was worried to borrow for tonight. E went to the hotel to rest. Wire and I got my canvas and went up to the studio and I showed him the sketch and cleaned up a little. He likes it very much. Then home for dinner and E.'s lecture afterwards. Ida + Wire came for dinner and C.V.D. + B. came to the lecture too. It was a great success. A good-sized audience and very appreciative. E.'s pictures. I sat with Mrs. Warner who does Lee drawings at Pinkham + Smith's.

Wednesday, Nov. 6

I painted on my Paige fifth picture, stopping at the Copley Society on the way up to the studio to see that E.'s screen would be taken down and all ready for her. Called her up at the hotel. Wire left for N.Y. on the 10 o'clock plane. I had to argue even at the B.'s that I should not meet E. for lunch or drive her out through the tunnel taking a street car or train back as she wanted me to. She got a man from the garage to do it. I ate my sandwiches at the studio and drove over to the B.'s across and gave my talk in the gymnasium there to about 70 or 80 girls. They all seemed much interested. I got back to the Copley Society. E. had been about half an hour before. I would have taken her out if she had started for Squam a little later but she wanted to get off early as she was fearing about getting down after dark. I took the coffee urn back to the Art Club, went back to the studio and worked on my brushes and went to the Copley Society again where I was to meet E. briefly and Mrs. Carmody to talk about the portrait of Dean Marshall. Margaret B.'s sister is on the committee too and we had tea with Mrs. B and some other people and Mrs. Carmody finally came a little before 6 and I had a talk with him and he wants me to do the portrait if I am willing to for what they can raise which I think will be at least $500. I told him I would and he is to see Dean Marshall and make an appointment for me to see him and arrange about the sitting. I am so glad to have the portrait to do. When I have that and the class both underway I shall feel things are going ahead. At home in the evening paying bills and trying to balance my check book.

Thursday, Nov. 7. At the class studio all the morning giving out.-

visions and talking to people who come in - models, a man to sell ads in a movies publication and a Mrs. Claude Allen who goes to Annisquam in the summer and who wants to join the class. Try it for a week anyway, a beginner, and who wanted to talk to me about painting a portrait of her husband who is grand master of the masons. It is the custom to have each grand master, who serves for three years, painted in his second year to hang in the Masonic Temple and they want me to do it - can get $500 for it. Of course I told her I would and it may be this winter but possibly not till next summer in any case when he will have more time to sit. Am quite thrilled to have gotten two portraits and a new pupil this week. The others are doing better and all seem more interested and work hard. There is never a dull moment when the model is going. Benny is doing odd carpentering and painting jobs and looking after Herbert's milk and Miss Pierson's lunches etc. and all is going smoothly. Home for lunch, afterwards drove Benny out to Mrs. Cunliffe's to talk to him about having the two pupils ride there. I left her there and went to the Orlando to take back a hammer & saw Alice wanted to use in having the house shuttered. Also took a little trunk of old uniforms to keep in the studio for her until she decides what she wants done with it, got some flowers, boxes etc. went back to Machaelly and got Benny and drove in to the studio, arranged the flowers and was ready for Miss Ellis of the Art Teachers League when she came at 4. She wanted to talk to me about having the League come to the studio to hear my talk on my pictures and we decided on Saturday, P.M. Dec. 7. They will have tea afterwards and we made plans for that and there may be 75 or 80 of them there. I shall have them in the Cears studio and give the talk in the end studio. It will be quite a job but I think worth it to get so many of them in there. When she left I drove over to the Flying Field and sent Mike and took him to the R.R. Station for his train for Squam. Got home a little before dinner time. C.D. had telephoned he wouldn't be home. Of course we knew what that meant. Too bad: He's been fine for so long.

Friday, Nov. 3.

C.D. got in about 3 o'clock. Not bad though. I got late this morning. Benny & I had to go up to the studio of course. I painted on my Paige Fifth picture. It is going nicely. The man is a perfect model and such a nice, self-respecting person. Home for lunch. Packed for Squam. We went down town to try and see Thiem to talk to him about a show at the Art Club with Mr. Thiem. He has the large gallery + in the middle gallery his Hoit work, so to have a show at the same time, but I won't do it unless he is willing to show the whole place, hanging all the 10 of my portraits mixed in with his landscapes and marines. She was busy at a lecture so I couldn't make [illegible] to talk to them both when I got

down to Aspinquam which will be much better. Then I went up to the studio and got Virginia Parsons, the same girl in my class, and took her to a tea and Private View of Mr. Dagnall's pictures at the Goupil Gallery. Very few there. I left a little after 5 and drove to Sqeam. Read aloud in the evening to E. & wife, a book on sailing in England by Cornelia Stratton Parker. Thin book quite bare and barren, my last week. end at Sqeam.

Saturday. November 9.

A lovely, mild day. There has been very little frost so far and though the leaves have gone there are crocus, some chrysanthemums, la marne roses and oleanders still blooming in the garden at Sheepwicks. I went over to Gloucester after breakfast with Wise and went to the No. 1 shore dock as in Gallery to make sure everything was all right for the winter. Went to Mrs. Cook's studio and talked to him about having the gas and electricity turned off and to also went over to Rockport and talked to Thiers about laying a new wire with him. the Electric Light Co. to give directions. Got back to Love House at 12.30 and E. came with our lunch and we drove over to Georgetown and Groveland and ate our lunch beside the road and afterwards came on a meet of the Myopia Hunt at So. Groveland and E. took a lot of pictures. Fred Ayer, & Gordon Prince and Francis Colby and others we know were riding and they all looked awfully nice in their pink coats, white breeches, and the hounds. We followed the meet for a while with the other motor cars, then left them and drove to Ipswich where E. got her last pictures of the reason of the red dunes and Ipswich light at sunset. It was beautiful. A pink sky reflected in the sand and the dull reds of pumpkins and browns of the beaches and cranberry bogs among the dunes. Home for dinner and we read aloud again in the evening. I called up Mrs. Healy about giving the key to the electric light man and drove to clean out the last of the packing boxes and pictures and put everything in the front gallery where anyone who comes will get enough light from the glass doors and not have to light matches.

Sunday. November 10.

I did a lot of work at Love House, taking down curtains in the studio, putting away utensils and covering things over. Mrs. Thiers telephoned. She and Thiers both like the idea of us having a joint show except that she is particularly anxious for him to have a one-man show at this time because she is sensitive about the attitude of some of the dealers towards his work and wants him to show what he can do. I am sorry in a way as I think it would have made a fine show but on the other hand if he is in the dealers' black books I'm not sure that it would

do me good to be associated with him. So I think I'll give up the idea. I also painted my car and after lunch picked flowers and packed and drove up to town. Good-by to summer. I'll be down once more to have my car the last of this month but everything is in good shape at Cove House so I won't have to go there unless there is something I want to get. Found Joe at the apt. (went first to the studio to have flowers at Hillis miss Persons had swept out tidied the painting studio, do sweet of her. Has many jobs with her writers.) C.B. went to bed right after dinner. Was out late both Friday & Sat. night B. Gray raised and sat at the office when I called him up Friday P.M. B. very good-by. Evidently feeling rotten Sunday night but apparently this time was not too bad. B. very much out to the Chelsea club to a lecture on Ethiopia with Mrs. Russell Gray and Joe and I played it two tabled bridge all the evening.

Monday, November 11. armistice Day.

I feel as if I had spent most of the day behind up in traffic though I didn't really begin to have trouble that way till B. Gray and I were going home for lunch. The difficulty was the armistice Day parade and the traffic was in a mess all over town and I happened to get mixed up in it most of the afternoon as I had to meet Wise at the Pa. Station, take him to Dr. Barnes's and to the studio and tried to take E.'s plates to Pinchem & Smith which I was at Dr. B.'s only to find them closed. I got up to the studio early and got the model posed - Mrs. Dalton. Only Miss Persons and Mrs. Hanna there as it was a holiday. So I could get them started and go upstairs and paint on my Prize Fight picture, and I got a lot done and it is coming well. When B. Gray & I tried to drive home for lunch I finally had to leave the car at garage and walk as town was full of the parade - part all the streets between Dayton and Broadway were closed to traffic. After lunch (C.B. at home because of the holiday and getting all right again) I walked up to the garage and got my car and drove to the station without much trouble and then got stuck again getting Wise to Dr. Barnes. He finally got out and took the subway. When he got through we went up to the studio and Wise saw my pictures and liked them very much. Then we went to the Ogden Plaza for dinner and afterwards I drove him over to the Flying Field only to find that no planes were going up. Thick fog at Newark and flights West and coming East. So Wise had to take the night flight and after leaving my car at the garage we went to a movie - starting on the Bowery at Lowe's State - a very good picture. We saw Robert Henderson Bunny's pupil who is an usher there and he was thrilled he came Wise told him he liked his painting of Mrs. Hanna he had seen at the class recital. Poor kid, he really is very clever painting and I think I see something in him and hope I can help him, but it's such a long row to hoe particularly when

he will have to support himself too grubbily. Wire left me at 2.59 on his way to the train. I so sorry to have him go and the summer over. Hope I can get on to N.Y. but it will have to be for short visits.

Tuesday, November 12.

Dark and foggy. I didn't have my model this morning as I knew I would be busy with the class. Helen Gilbert and Herbert C. came and got started, Mr. H. had his big canvas all drawn in, but done it yesterday afternoon. Miss Persons had to wait for her and I finally drove down to Kalorama and got it for her. Mrs. Preston didn't come nor Mrs. Allen but she telephoned at lunch time that she would be in next week and would tell me then about "the other matter" - whatever. She mentioned Mr. Allen's secretary finding out some things about other jewelers, which was the first I knew that they were considering anyone else. So after lunch I got my fine new Gallery album from Grace Horne's Gallery and left it at the Hall with a note, saying that I knew she and Mr. Allen were familiar with my work but thought they might be interested to see the album. Which I hope will help. At 11.30 I met E. at Lafayette and took her and Bob over to the train and saw her off, got her seat etc. After leaving the album at the Towers for Mrs. Allen I went to Mrs. Ingram's and tried on my dress - the woolen material. Wire got me at Woodward's and then went to the Y where Tommy was at her knitting class and got her and we drove out to see Mr. Bob Allen and Alice in their new apartment. Lucky we went as they are leaving to-morrow. Folk dancing class in the evening. C.V. at the office to-day and all night though he stopped in the Club on the way home.

Wednesday, November 13.

Still dark and foggy. I think I may have to leave the class model I sat. morning, an extra day, for Mrs. Hough. Helen + Herbert + Miss Persons - the only ones who were there accomplished something to-day. I had my model upstairs and did about an hour's work on background and accessories. Then decided to wait until the light was better. Home for lunch. Went afterwards with Tommy to an auction sale at the Whitwell's house on Marlboro St. So sad to have things go like that. Rang to get a wave. C.V. telephoned at 6.15 he wouldn't be home for dinner but would be home early. Of course he wasn't though. Tommy went out to her pottery class and I painted hair + clothing and listened to the radio.

Thursday, November 14.

Up at the studio all the morning, busy with class criticism and painting my prize fight picture. Still dark and cloudy but I painted in surroundings and accessories and. After lunch had a dentist's appointment. Then dropped in at the Whitwell auction

role again, just for fun. Called up Dean Marshall's office at lunch time and his secretary said he would be there between 3 and 4 but when I got there he had had to go out. Will see him Sat. Louvres at 12.30. I am going at a lecture at the Women's Republican club this day and told Julie Hale I would be there by me but I guess I can get a minute to eat something at the studio and stop painting early. In the evening I went out to a Folk Dancing party in Cambridge. C.D. out here for dinner. I slept late and was gone when [redacted] I got home for lunch (B away out at Elsa's Warren's for lunch).

Friday, November 15.

Still dark and cloudy and quite cold. I had a gloomy week. I went up to the studio and painted. Can finish it in the good mornings and hope I can start D Dean Marshall next week. Had a letter from Mrs. McKinney of the Battalion Art museum asking for my portrait of Boris and Ford for a portrait show they in Jan. Will ask Wise what to do about the Ford. We have heard nothing since we sent the portrait out the last Feb. and decided that the longer we waited the stronger our position would be so it is up to them to acknowledge it and write about it. Also had a letter from Art D getting saying they are running a short "story" about my class in the issue of Dec. 1 and giving their ad. rates which I hoped for. Hope it brings more pupils. B may have one of the D-day who may join after Christmas, Mrs. Richard Lawrence's daughter. I painted on my prize fight picture. Only three in the class studio. They are discouraged it is so dark. Home for lunch. Afternoon went back to the studio, washed my brushes, mailed a photo. of Blanche de Guire to Mrs. Hooper for the W.P.&S. and took The Horizon over to Davis to be photographed as I may send that to the 45th annual. Then went to look up the acc. of Prospect Lodge which is having a dinner tomorrow and has asked me to be guest of honor, to the State House to take the oath of allegiance to the Constitution required of all teachers and which I have to take because of the lecture I am to give in the University Extension Course - Fine Arts as Recreation. The result of my radio broadcast last year. Home to Mrs. Tyson to get my new dress. Then home. C.D. at home all day. B may and I went over to the Art Club after dinner for a party and presentation to Bill Small of a silver cigar case, given by the artists in appreciation of his buying of pictures etc. It was a surprise party with movies by Fred Wood of his trips abroad as the Steamship agent for our city. We left right after the movies which were very good for an amateur. The Covalent Castle Tours of England villages & countryside.

Saturday, November 16.

I painted in my prize fight picture but had to stop at 12 and was somewhat interrupted as I went down stairs occasionally to the class to give criticisms to Miss Perrin and Herbert Clark who were working there. I had the model in extra long because it has been so dark this week but only two of them came. Will it do it again. Late my lunch while I was writing to E. (must to all these local specials they will get to morrow as I haven't had time to write all the week) and was at the W.C.S. regular class to help criticise a lecture there on Egypt by Capt. Leonard Beck, a retired British army officer. It was quite interesting, views of the country, pictures of the natives and their customs - all much wider and more primitive than I realized. The Italians are pushing a farm the north and 52 nations of the League of Nations has agreed to enforce economic sanctions against Italy, to take effect Sunday at midnight. I think it will stop hostilities at all and will only make more trouble and bad feeling and gossiping was between Italy, and other countries especially England who is most active in supporting the League and to whom we [illegible] in that [illegible] Sweden and Roberta were supplying Italy with [illegible] the Italian Army if they get possession of it. After the lecture I came home and dressed and went to a dinner at the Chamber of Commerce building - a reunion for Rockport Lodge. The girls' vacation home where I spoke last summer one evening. A miss Bertha (?) Allen stopped for me and had Miss Curtis in her car and I sat at the head table, a guest of honor on the right of the toastmaster, Miss Niles, and it was a really enjoyable occasion. Mr. and Mrs. Gideon Perrin, the artist, were there from Rockport and Miss Eleanor Allen and Louise Cadet both of whom are teachers. I just had to speak for a few minutes and it all went very well and I enjoyed it.

Sunday, November 17.

A terrific N.E. storm getting to its height in the evening. I stayed at home all day busy, doing odd jobs in my clothes writing letters etc. Wrote K. & B. long letters about the expenses of the Annigoni case. Miss Pray went up to pay $600 on the mortgage and the taxes have not been paid. C.D. had pay the two last interest payments on the insurance although he feels he should pay more than 1/3 more because he occupied it last summer while he can not do the whole thing and it worries him. So I told him I would write K. & B. and we would get it all straightened out. Joe came in the evening for supper and he and I played bridge. Mary was out at the Norton's in W. Acton [illegible] and I [illegible] the day. Like [illegible] getting [illegible] he gets nothing for it except [illegible]

Monday, November 18. Up at 8 the studio party and found the

[illegible] - a [illegible] - I did [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] Miss P. Mrs. H. [illegible]. I wrote the art League taking space for next. Would like to get more pupils. Hope some of the others will turn up tomorrow as it is the beginning of a new half term and I hope they intend to keep on. Home for lunch. Mrs. Allen telephoned that she would be in to-morrow and would talk to me about the portrait then too, that Mrs. A. was much interested. So it sounds as if that was all right. After lunch I went to leave my tennis clothes and called in Mrs. Marshall to get an idea of his background etc. for the portrait. Went over to a rummage sale where I saw Mrs. Lodge, Marian Homans and stopped at Mrs. Lang Adams Communists corner. Home where I was having a sale for the work of Disabled Ex-Soldiers. Got a blanket for Constance Jackson whose baby was born in Sept. At home in the evening, receiving guests. For my album. Knitting Wool & Blanket & Radio etc. Received from Wire saying to write Mrs. Mc Kinney he could leave Tuesday and that I would let him know about the Ford Coates. Wire to Waldorf to reserve a good chance & get that cleared up. Wire is coming on on Friday & go with a party from Dr. J. T. to see the opposition in Troy, contrast in styles, Troy are conducting near New Bedford. Should leave dinner together and go to a show Friday night and I can show him my pictures & at A. M. before he goes.

Tuesday, November 9.

I was busy at the studio all the morning with my model and the class. Stevens. I had to get Mrs. Allen started and at 11½ came down and gave her a criticism. The others were getting on all right. I stopped work at 12.20 & I was going to a luncheon at the Art Club of women members. I was rather late getting there. There was quite a good crowd and a good deal of interesting women & festive activities. I met Miss Evangeline Walker, the portrait painter. She was surprised because I said I enjoyed painting, found it really fun. She said to her it was just hard work but that accounting in her ground has to do it just the same. I remember Keith said Mr. Cecelia Beaux had written that it was "agony" to her to paint a portrait. Of course it is hard work and takes power and concentration but I mighty love it and get keen pleasure out of the actual painting. In the afternoon I went back to the studio to help Mrs. Homans with a set-up for a self portrait, work my brushes etc. He didn't come however as I left about 4 and did some errands, got my canvas ready and some paint to make the start & I can start to-morrow. In the evening went to a concert at the Copley Society by the vocal pupils of Miss Margaret Goss and the Copley Trio - piano, cello & violin which played some of Charles Loeffler's music among other things.

Wednesday, November 10.

Dream Marshall came to the studio to [illegible]

and I made the sketch for his portrait and figure at the size - 36 x 40 long direction horizontal. It will be a nice composition. He is sitting at a table on which are books, sheet music. His glasses with one lens missing, a cigarette in his long amber holder (a rare accessory well known to his students) resting on the table, the other on the arm of the chair as he turns towards the observer. A cast shadow on the gray wall and over part of the books and music on the table and his shadow on the wall at the other side of the picture balance the composition nicely. He will make a good subject, not a perfect one, very interesting and lined the sketch. Has a nice, simple, genuine person. Dr color blind. Will not be serious. Don after the light I went down to see how the class was getting on and gave some criticism. Upstairs again to finish out the size of my canvas and work hard. Home for lunch. Up to the studio again this P.M. expecting the members of the committee to come and see the sketch. E. Norby came at 4. Margaret MacLane telephoned. Will come to-morrow. Also Mrs. Neal Hall. Not sitting Friday as I. Jean make it by having my class dismissed at the office early. Out late in the evening. Betty went to the A.C.E. to-day to visit Betty Field. Studio to the train at 2.55 P.M.

Thursday, November, 21.

At the studio all the morning finishing, at the class this and at classes this P.M. Mr. MacLane and Mrs. Neal Hall up to my studio to see the sketch. Both liked it very much. Mr MacLane wants to begin his studio. Took the canvas down to the studio at the Women's City Club. Went to dinner for Grace Lee at the Chicago Woman's Club and to a meeting of the Exhibition committee at the Art Club. The gallery is not taken for Jan. as I'm trying to get a good strong landscape painter to have a show with me then. Gardner Cox has the annex gallery during [illegible] but it's not like it, quite the whole place which he can't have. I guess he will be glad accept my suggestion. It would have made a much better looking show. I like him, and would want to show with him under the circumstances. Called up Hubbard. He would have been glad to have us have a show at the Guild in the Spring. Will try and get Stanley Woodward. Went to a reading of John D. Williams's play "Bird in Hand" by Mr. Grant at Emerson College for Women at 10 to 12 in Women's dance studio in the evening 8 to 10 in which rooms we have a class. Was late in getting there. Did not see whether I liked it or not. Liked the play very much. Acted well and. O.K. It came because not feeling quite all right but is dining out and sees people from the office. Do in a so-

a letter from Mrs. Wise. Wire answered.

Friday, December 22.

Had a visit with Dean Marshall 9 to 11. Got a good sheet. Clyde is away at the class studio in Bronx's absence. I went down town after 11. did jury work. All have paid for next half of term in advance. Mrs. Miller working hard at her drawing and painting. Wire says I probably will have to work like a nigger next year. I would like to have plenty of room. Home for lunch, doing the washing in the way. Afterwards went down town in my car to do some errands, got nagged for parking on Washington Street - didn't know it wasn't allowed but couldn't get around the policeman to let me off - met Wise at the Flying Fool, and had Xmas dinner at the Ritz-Carlton Hotel because of the Harvard-Yale game. Got complete with a rose on each and took off my hat and coat. Wise kept his hat and we came up to 25¢ for dinner so I decided I like to leave C. D. for dinner alone. Some of friends, we took my car to the ~~hotel~~ and went back to the hotel to wash room at Statler. Had to leave for tickets to Harvard-Yale game with a group from Mr. J. T. to inspect the equipments in the Harvard stadium, and wondering if Yale will play at Soldiers Field.

Saturday, December 23.

I got my car out and drove down to the hotel and got Wise and we went to John Sargent's exhibition at Knoedler's. In some ways it is the best show I've had but I don't think his work is really sound. I appreciate Sargent but not always in good humor and his acting doesn't really fit me. Wise didn't like it as it is just like Mr. Johnson for the Brown, thought at all. I said it was a criticism of him. I know John D. had trouble with it. Wise didn't like him - a fool in my opinion, and it shows in the portrait. After that we went to the studio where I showed Wise my prize figure picture. He liked it very much but thinks it needs a little more finishing in places and I do too. I have engaged the model for Tuesday. Dean - Mrs. Jones' maid. Wise liked the plaster for his portrait very much. Monday I shall do them into the clay getting the model, Mrs. Parker who I plan to have against a gold background. Wise went out to Tarrytown at 12.30 and I went home for lunch and came up to the studio afterwards to get the gold leaf paper pasted on sketch for the background of the piece I had for Jones portrait which was all big enough for the class. Had given it up by cutting the piece of sketch - 7 by 3 ft. down to fit the class studio but got

it all ready for Monday. At home in the evening knitting and reading Illyrian Spring, a novel setting in Dalmatian Coast. Characters interested in painting. by Before I went up to the studio C.V. and I listened for a while to the broadcast of the Harvard-Yale game. Good dependable plucky efforts. Neither side scored for a long time. Yale finally won 14 - 7. Had a letter from Brooks this morning, rather stewing about my letter to her about the Anonymous Lover. V. thinks can't make payments now - not planned for in her budget. This C.V. should have written instead of me. I guess I being this business basis at last sentimental. I guess I agree. Also does C.V. don't care for the title. She has such a decided aloof against him. V. won't see why should have written. I am expecting over 2/3 interest here. She writes of the total impossibility of handling place which is just what is the trouble. She & K have let him rent payments etc. - and wouldn't have done any thing if hadn't written for this year last year. Partly because they weren't informed about what was due but now that [illegible] it is a [illegible] to be taken the attitude of appreciation of carrying out what he plans or to be less done rather than criticizing him a being sentimental or unbusinesslike about it. - Will think it over before I write B. She is such a friend of fire crackers emotionally and things are dangerous to write in letters when the line of issues and emphasis can be so easily misunderstood. Uncle Caroline has had another stroke, a bad one last Monday. K - wrote B many. Still unconscious, no change in B. Brooks letter to-day Sunday. Nov. 24. It would be just the last - if it ended that way as he is [illegible] paralyzed and blind all could not part. He came to at home practically all day. Got up late and C.V. and I both overslept. Cold, as we had a fire in the front room. Spent most of the time till lunch-time writing a carefully composed letter to Brooks. V. didn't want to hurt her feeling as seem to complain C.V. a two much but did want if possible to give her a fairer realization of the situation. Said of course it was most awful about the payments on the mortgage of that I would pay it and we & K. could pay me back later when we could plan for it in her budget. That as for C.V.'s writing her and not me I had done it because I felt that I represented my 2/3 interest in the property here and there was no "understanding" nor connection with it so that I think he has under any obligation to. After lunch I wrote more letters to Aunt Caroline and to poor Helen Weinrich whose young girl daughter Frances died after a long fight with T.B. Then C.V. & I at his suggestion walked up to the studio for him to see the class studio and what I have been working on in mine. On the way home we stopped to

see Delia Wedderburn but she was out, then at Gladys Pitcher's to see her new little apartment. She was in and we stopped for a while. So glad to have C.B. go out and do things like that and I know the walk was good for him and he said it was and he should do it oftener. Joe came for supper which we had early as I had to go to the station to meet B's party. I had then bring the car down from the garage and Joe & I drove down and met her. He couldn't stay to play Ghirardelli as he had to study. He is going home for Thanksgiving as won't have Thanksgiving dinner with us. B's party seem to have had a nice, but quiet visit with Betsy Field.

Monday. November 25.

Up in the studio early to pose the model. Mrs. Tarbell. I have her in a dark blue velvet dress, but off the neck against a gold screen. Quite nice and simple. Usually there working in the studio, Miss Gilbert, a Mrs. Newcomer and Mrs. Church. Mrs. Tarbell working hard at her drawing. I called up Mrs. Prentice last night but she is going in early after Thanksgiving, though she might turn up Tuesday and a common case for her, but she didn't. Home for lunch. Went to Mrs. Ives to tea to see Mrs. Abbott Thayer's paintings at the Art Club with my portraits in Jan. He doesn't want to show them anywhere but his own gallery. Wants to decide on a date for a one-man show with me next year. Told Miss Ives about Thayer, will settle to take the whole big gallery as try and get good date. That would be swell. He might do it because of his connection here in Boston with the Chief. Walter. I took but it's more likely that he would reserve a one-man show. Dear Dill write him anyway, at home in the evening writing letters. Helen Dorsey's father has died. The Italians at the Ethiopian both claim successes in Ethiopia. Sanctions are a joke by 52 members of the League of Nations against Italy. The U.S. is asking an embargo on oil to fighting nations would work against Italy and I think may come now that Wilson is a P.M. [illegible] by a day. Thanksgiving at the Guild.

Tuesday. November 26.

A telegram from [illegible]. This morning by Uncle Lawton died last night. If he had lived he would have been blind and all his right side and his throat muscles were paralyzed so he would not speak at once Landy swallow. So it really is a blessing to have him go without gaining consciousness. [illegible] I had a letter from [illegible] saying a night like any time and that it would really be the best thing. She was answering my letter about the expenses of the Assignment Trust, the payment on the mortgage, Fair Play water - the taxes and insurance etc. She can't pay this month but talks of going without a maid and not spending anything on Christmas & about the money. I will write her what I did to [illegible] and not pay the 400 on the mortgage and

of my earrings are worn out and they can't get me back later when they can. I had my negro prize fighter this morning and finished my picture. Am going to try to paint his 4 months old baby and arranged to go over for him and his father on next Friday and bring them to the studio. He is thrilled at the idea. Such a mingle, nice man. Home for lunch. TB away & I tripped on the way to see Irene Rich. Person was at her boarding house on Gainsboro St. She had a bad cold last week and has not been in yesterday or to-day as we were afraid we are sick. Her landlady said she was out, had been out since nine o'clock. So I guess she's all right and may turn up to-morrow. In the afternoon I got flowers for Uncle Lawrie's funeral for all of us and went up to the studio to go over my pictures, sketches of us likeness etc. to figure out what I could have at the Art Club in Jan. Wrote Jessie Lie and Jake the dancer to find out if he will be able to come for me in N.Y. at Christmas time. Folk Dancing Class in the evening.

Wednesday. November 27.

Had a sitting with Dean Worrall this morning. He is pleased with our progress. Rev. W. and Margaret Maclean both want their photos. We left at 11 and I went downstairs to give criticism. Home for lunch and TB away & I drove out to Niels to see Mary Fowler. She called her up to find out if she was to be at home and she asked us to tea. Helen Gilbert was asked in to tea and we stopped there for a few minutes before going to Ranjo. Mrs. Grieve and Mrs. Merrill, who I met at Sorrento, were there. At Ranjo we had tea in the Clam Shell. It looks well but seems cold and it is very lonely without Mrs. White. In the evening we went to a movie at the Exeter St. theatre C.D. wanted to see. Broadway Melodies of 1936. I'm glad to have him want to do things. Mr. Townsend died last night. Sorry for those two girls left all alone.

Thursday. November 28. Thanksgiving Day.

Cloudy and warm and rainy in the P.M. and evening. I went up to the studio in the morning. Dancing Doggie paint in one of the Dogs in the background in Dean W.'s portrait but it was getting dark and I had to get more things ready for the Art Club show of little pictures — TB & Louise and Dorothy Tuttle and Stretch across for the little room to-morrow. Still didn't paint in Dean W.'s. Worrall wants get him all in first easy way. Home for lunch and C.D. and TB away & I went to a movie — The Marx Brothers. Home for us Thanksgiving dinner. TB away had nuts, figs, dates, etc. and also the fixings and a fine turkey. Wrote letters in the evening. Betty & Jingles whose father's have died — little K. the Townsends' & Helen Fowler. Still very

Friday, November 29.

Quite a busy day. Had a sitting with Dean

Marshall for 10 to 12. Went down to the class after that and found Cabellians, etc. My hands in the middle of three ways to get a colored grape - Jefferies' body. It's really very nice in the long run and done well as drawing. The photos did not come which was just as well as it was rather annoying as it was. Mrs and Miss Marshall liked it and I had Lois put him propped up with pillows in a big chair like - the pillows covered with a white sheet against which his little brown body stood out. He was pretty good but was getting uncomfortable and cross so he kept slipping down in the pillows, too little to sit up alone - only 4 or 5 minutes. I worked fast at getting his head in before he began to cry and with frequent rests, drinks of water, changes of toys etc. I managed to get him in a little over an hour. It is quite nice but I'm not crazy about it. Will try it at the Women's City Club. I drove them home afterwards at once back and showed up and took it little Jefferies "Ian & Lewis" + "Dawn Phillips" down to the Art Club - got there in time myself and showed it to the little Boy. Mrs Marshall is delighted with the progress we are making on his portrait. He will come again Wed. at 9. I got the canvas all covered today and tried it in a frame and it is going to be all right I think. C. V. and I drove out to Cambridge in the evening to a concert in Sanders Theatre of an orchestra paid by Government relief - the Works Progress Administration. Henry Hadley was just conducting an interesting program - all American composers. Symphony by Bingham - not good - Gabriel's Nativeness overture, fine. some light pieces in country dance rhythms by a Mrs. Garrett (introduced by Henry Hadley and the introduction is what made them) and Henry's Indian dance from one of his Californian club dances - very stirring and effective. He looked terribly. has been very ill - an operation - and I had a weird feeling that he would not be conducting much longer - was relieved when the program was over as he looked so death like - lost so much weight - face drawn - Terrible. Daisy was there with Arthur Hadley, his brother, and we saw them afterwards when we went behind to speak to Henry. I hope he is much better and wanted to know if we didn't think he was looking well but C. V. and I were shocked by his appearance. Mrs. George Lyman, Jr., a friend of Henry Hadley's wants to rent one of my class studios for a tea and she stood on Dec. 11. Will let her have it for $5.

Saturday, November 30.

I went up to the class studio and arranged a seat for Miss Allen to draw. She was there and we fixed the drawing. He has made no real move to show Miss Allen. As soon as he can spare the time I am to meet him to see the portrait in the morning Tangle where his is to hang. Hope we can paint it

this winter but don't think it likely that he will get until next summer as there is no hurry about it as it can not be executed for two years when his 3 years term as Grand master is up. About 11.30 I left and went to 259 and got Margaret and some things we need 13 rug, woolen, as to take over to her house in the car - a preserving kettle etc. We had lunch and when that was done I drove to Lancaster, got my lunch at Ranellen Tea Room, dressed over to Square to take a last look at things there, leave a bundle of blanket for Mary at Mayfair House, fill a few things at home and there etc. I saw Mary and Mary's cousin, Mrs. Frances Hodges etc. up at Mayfair House, back to 259, left my car at the Ford garage for the night and got home 10 o'clock, at 12 o'clock P.M. Tea finished, when we had arranged a meet for me to dine up to town with her. She left early with her to the new, 4 year art picture at the museum I drove, from Cleveland, a native Philadelphia, studied art at Philadelphia, Virginia, in his memories, at Cincinnati Ohio. Then I came home, stopping in Queen at Muriel's little house. Got home just in time for dinner. At home in the evening, knitting and listening to the radio. Sorry not to have my car in town anymore but the going will get hard now and the parking is terrible. Impossible to find a place and the traffic is so heavy.

Sunday, Dec. 1.

A quiet day at home except for a two or three blocks walk along the Esplanade with C.C. in the afternoon. It was cloudy all day turning to snow and rain in the afternoon and getting colder at night. I read the papers and wrote letters and paid bills and knitted on my sweater and listened to the radio. The China clipper carrying mail across the Pacific has made the first flight on a regular passenger and mail route. 8000 miles in 5 days, from San Francisco to Manila, stopping at Honolulu, Midway Islands, Wake Island and Guam. She was commanded by Capt. Edwin C. Musick. Mrs. Allen telephoned in the evening and asked me to lunch and to see the portraits of Pat Paul sisters tomorrow.

Monday, Dec. 2.

Got up to the studio early to pose the model for the class - a man of about 60 with gray pointed beard and moustache. Mr. Ray Mount. Got him posed against a dark background, newspaper in his lap. Everyone then to start in. Spent time on Mrs. Allen working on a drawing of the coast of Wales. Gave her a criticism and got her notes started. Also a conference to clean my typewriter. I left about 11.15 to go to the Art Club to help hang the members Show of Little Pictures. Mrs. Allen stopped for me then at quarter of one and took me down to the Hotel, the Touraine, for lunch and after words we went across the street to the Masonic Temple and had

Mr. Allen who is good enough for mess. in his office and he showed me all the portraits of past grand marshals and when he will be. Some of the portraits are terrible but he evidently has no artistic taste whatever, was not interested in the financial return, judged them solely on the grounds of likeness and letter when we were discussing his mess I had found a photographer in Wash. who gave you a portrait from photos, with only three sittings. I tried to explain the difference and think he will have me paint it all right but may not sit till next summer. The portraits some of which were pretty bad were hung all around the hall where the boys have their meetings. Two of the best and most recent were by Scott Carbee, two bad ones by Wilbur Fiske Snyder and none of the others did I know though one or two of the early ones looked like I thought copies of Stuart. When I left I went back to the art club and worked on hanging the show once more. Then home and wrote letters. At home in the evening reading a foolish detective story and knitting.

Tuesday. Dec. 3.

Up at the class studio and did some work in my studio on my brown baby picture. Went to the art club to do some more work on the show about 12 and stayed on for the luncheon of women members. after lunch came home, brought a hat in the city to wear to the tea on Thursday when Miss Hecht has asked me to come. Heard from Jessie to-day. He said he would have liked very much to have a show with me but has not enough new thing. Also heard from Sadie. He will come for me in N.Y. on the date I mentioned. I wrote Eleanor Mellon asking if I could use her studio. I may possibly go on for the week-end before Christmas week to get the picture started as I would like to be able to surely finish it in Christmas week to have it to exhibit in January either at my art club show in Phila. or N.Y. C.C. Had a note from N. this morning asking for the answers to a list of questions about the Hungarian house. Most of them I had told her in my letters to Lee and Brookline but they evidently wanted it direct from C.C. at least I have gotten them so that they realize the responsibility and are planning to pay their share. Glad that they weren't willing to let the situation had never been made clear to them before. She mentioned that B. Gray and I were vying on for Christmas and urged C.C. to. So I talked to him about it and tried to get him to go but no use. I simply hate to leave him here alone and yet I know he would not want to be put in the position of keeping us here, and B. + K. are so and ins for us to come and next week is the very time I can get away for a long period because of the class. So I had decided to go and was just waiting for the right time to tell him. He insists he will be all right, will have Bill Smale and other friends in for dinner and doesn't mind being alone. Hate to do it but have decided it is the best thing to do. In the evening I went up to the Rowdikes for dinner.

Dr. Clark and Miss Eleanor Parker were the other guests. Herbert was
easing but had to have one tooth out and was too exhausted by it. A quiet
evening. I brought my knitting. Mrs. T. dozed a little after dinner while
I talk to Dr. C. & Dr. T. to Miss Parker. Came home early and read more of
my detective story. Mrs. T. wants me to visit them next summer as in May.
Dr. Marshall telephoned he couldn't come for a sitting to-morrow, William to sit Friday.
Wednesday, Dec. 4.

I went up to the studio, did a little criticizing in
the class and then went up to my studio and painted on my self portrait
trying to get a pleasanter expression on the face. Everyone thinks it a
stern and doesn't look like me. Tried painting with my glasses off but think
it is going to strain my eyes too much. Went to a Sewing Circle lunch at
Mrs. Sears. Stopped in at the art club and helped Miss Hoit get numbers on
her pictures. Then up to the studio to wash my brushes. Then to the Copley Society
for a meeting of the Entertainment Committee. at home in the evening
reading & knitting. Finished the detective story. A waste of time except that
it is mildly entertaining. Wrote Stanley Woodward to say he will have a show with me.
Thursday, Dec. 5th.

I was at the class studio all the morning giving
criticisms and went to the art club for the Pen and Private Views of little
pictures in the afternoon. Had to go from 4.30 to 5. At home in the evening.
Friday, Dec. 6.

I got up to the studio before 9 and took my little pictures to
the Women's City Club exhibition to Clyde Stafford's studio as he is taking
them down for me. Dean Wilde came a little after 9 and stayed until
about 10 minutes of 11 and we had a good sitting. He is such a genuine,
single, nice kindly person and is very appreciative about the portrait
so far, which is a great help. I have been trying to make up my mind
whether I can go on to N.Y. next week. and the 13, 14 & 15 and get Saki's
picture started. I have heard from Saki and he will come, have not
heard from Eleanor Keller about the studio but am quite
sure it is all right. E. & Wife are anxious to have me come but I
don't think it would be wise. Mean. to work on Friday and Sunday
as I think I had better make sure of finishing his before I start another. and
I might be able to do Saki's entirely in the week I am there at Christmas
time. Have not heard from Stanley Woodward about Dennis' will have the
show at the art club in Jan. even if I have to leave it alone. Came
home to lunch, did some painting after and went up to the studio
again to meet Miss Finn and make plans with her for the tea and talk
for the Public School Art League to-morrow. In the evening C.H.O.V.
went up to Jordan Hall to a concert recital of the Conservatory pupils
not too bad. Mrs. T. asked to take the leading part in the 3rd. act of Eugene

O'Neill's play "Anna Christie" and was very good. Mrs. Lang Anderson sat right in front of us. She likes C.D. as much as I do and is so grateful to him for what he has done in getting Henry Hadley to do the right thing by her in writing the accord of her operetta, The Red Flame. C.D. has been fine for me boy now and seems in a much more contented frame of mind. He has asked Mrs. Small to have Christine dine with him and stays he does. Bonny thinks we won't go till Sunday as he won't be alone quite so long. The House Show is on at the Armory and Bonny was there this evening till about 2 o'clock and has tickets for every other performance.

Saturday. Dec. 7.

I spent most of the morning in the class studio getting things ready for the Public School Art teachers. Mrs. Allen was there drawing and I had to help her occasionally and Mr. Henderson brought his models to meet me and then meant getting out his painting and talking to her about him. He meant we that I had to work fast after they had gone to get the folding chairs I want, 7 dozen of them, set up and the tea-cups etc. down from my studio and set out. I went home for lunch with C.D. (Bonny left early for the House Show) and got up to the studio a little after two. Hall brought the tea in tea-bags, lemons, cream, sugar etc. in the morning and Mrs. Wilcox and the elevator boy Joel came in and got the electric stove connected. One of them would it seems have done before it was time for me to begin my talk and I had to leave it to Albert, the elevator boy, to get it going which he did I'm thankful to say. I talked a little over an hour and then had nice to tell them about Alpine etc. They loved it and were quiet, attentive about the whole affair. about 100 people there. Several of them talked of getting me in for a morning class this and we may do it. Home for dinner, quite tired as I had to stand all the time as there is people from 2 to 6. Went to the House Show with Bonny in the evening. Quite entertaining but they have reorganized it a good deal with "Gay Nineties" and comic classes and a circus rider and a Chinese band etc. A wire from E. wanting to know if I was using room on the 13th as she wants to ask the Stevens for dinner while I am there and have me meet Mrs. Pennypacker at lunch. Can decide better after my sitting with Dean Marshall to-morrow but I don't think I can go. I took some photos of some of my women's portraits in the Show this morning at their request. Jessie Lowell got 11 or 12 orders from his Show - Looks as if people were finding new prospects.

Sunday. Dec. 8.

I had a sitting with Dean M. from 10 to 12 and have it in good shape now to finish up, but don't see how I can go off before next week-end. Wired E. & wrote her and Wire. After

lunch C.B. and I walked up to the studio for the week end and for me to straighten things out a little so that time wouldn't be so much to do the first thing tomorrow morning. When we got home Grace Edgar had just come to make a call. So glad we didn't miss her. Mrs Smith is pretty sick I'm afraid. Joe came for supper and he and I played two handed Bridge. B. my stayed out at the House I home for both afternoon and evening performance, getting nothing to eat for supper nor lunch.

Monday, December 9.

Busy all the morning with the class, getting the model posed (Miss Zeigs) and helping them get started. Did a little work upstairs on my self-portrait and signed and finished up "Before the Fight" for photographing. Ray Lucky, the colored model, stopped in to see my picture of his baby, which he was delighted with, and he took the "Before the Fight" over to Davis to be photographed for me. I also cleaned up C.T.'s portrait and got it ready to varnish. In the afternoon I got a chair and some old stockings in at Miss Rigby's, hoping I'd get some materials and directions to knit a dress. It will be a while, though, before I can start. At home is. Read evening, knitting and reading. Rachel has been quite a bit of publicity about the lecture at my studio on Wed. a Mrs. Smith came in & we me about giving he daughter drawing lessons for. morning. I wrote her December 10. She will come to see me Wed. at 7:30 to talk about it.

At the studio in the morning, giving class criticisms and painting on my self-portrait. Think I have got it a much pleasanter expression. Went [illegible] Public Library. Had my [illegible] and immediately after lunch [illegible] and to the Folk Dancing Class in the evening.

Wednesday, December 11

A busy day. I did some painting and gave criticisms and left early for a D.C. lunch at Susan Clymers. Just before I left a woman came to see me about giving some pictures to be hung at the College Women's Club in Jan. and just as I got back and the class was being brought in the studio for the lecture a woman came who wanted to buy a picture. So I took her upstairs and showed her what I had. She may buy for her husband but I think really wants a picture for herself. I sold [illegible] really for the tea and lecture. Mrs. Wilson and about helped get the tea [illegible] the eastern and tea things all right and were friends of Mrs. Symons & her committee and two maids we had hired got the tea things ready, but I had to see that everyone had everything they needed and get the flowers all fixed up and my studio was cleaned & in order & it all things in place marked. Mr. Henderson helped with that. He is doing a self-portrait which is going to be good.

Mrs. Prentice has a fine class this week. I am so thrilled with the way they are all inspiring. The tea and lecture were a great success. A big crowd came - all we had room for. I heard people I know who it was nice too see. The lecture was charming with its slides of peoples of modern time and I thought though I don't agree with all Mr. Lescaze said. I think they are just ugly at present and the houses look as the people who lived in them had no background, & with in the past, and that seems to be the best for all the critics of life will say the thing that make a house, lived in and loved. I attempted until 7 o'clock getting things straightened out for the class to-morrow and so it was I left the two nails that go to hang up the sign at the club. It was all very pleasant though and I'm glad I did it and it was a good thing to have so many people of the right kind see my school posters. I hope it will lead to [illegible] and [illegible]. Had a nice time with Rudolph & Wadsley also some time about in the mail room and in the painting studio where we had our tea & [illegible] partition in the drawing studio. At home in the evening reading and writing letters. My new pupil Barbara Smith came to see me. She will start in Sat. Jan. 4, I do so much of an inferiority complex at present. Perhaps I can give her more confidence.

Thursday, 20 October 12.

Studio in the morning giving criticisms. Down town in the afternoon doing Christmas shopping and went to the Transcript to get an ad. in about the class, opening of second term, and to City Hall to get a certificate of each Curtis birth for Aunt Caroline. At home in the evening knitting and writing letters. Helen Gilbert telephoned to say a friend of hers, Mrs. Ross, who lives by in the class for a while at least.

Friday, 21 October 13.

Dean Marshall came for a sitting at 9 and I got it just enough done so that I could tell him to have Mrs. M. come Monday to paint. He is delighted with it. He was the first I told of Pres. Marsh and doesn't like it at all and doesn't think Pres. Marsh likes it though the man who loaned the picture to him says Pres. M. says it is a fine. He is going to have it photographed and is interested to hear how Bixler came to paint it, how he got Pres. Marsh to sit, saying there was no obligation and is now trying to sell it. I told him it was [illegible] for me, in that way that if the picture is good there is no reason why B. should not buy it. I don't think Pres. Marsh played fair to me though in sitting to Bixler after he had definitely said I was to paint his portrait when the time came. After lunch I went to the College Club, 131 Commonwealth Ave. to see how many of my pictures it would take to hang there. Can send only 3 I think though I am having the Art Club show at the same time. I also

went to the French exhibition sale and got a dress and did some Christmas shopping. Ate home in the evening. [illegible] to my art class in Cambridge. Did a sitter for Peter for Christmas from memory and my dear friend Mrs. [illegible]

Saturday, Dec. 14

Up at the studio in the morning going over pictures and planning what I could send to the Mass. School of Art in Jan. They want a show of my things from the 11th to the 25th as I shall be giving a talk there on the 15th. I think I'll have enough even though the art club show will be on then and the pictures at the College Women's Club. I'll have to send some pretty old ones to the Art School as yet I want to send good ones of course. Mrs. Allen was working downstairs in the drawing and I went down and gave her a criticism. She certainly is improving and is thrilled about it. In the afternoon I went out and did some Christmas shopping. At home in the evening reading a foolish mystery story and knitting some mittens for Peter for Christmas

Sunday, Dec. 15.

I went up to the studio and had a sitting with Mrs. M. from 10 a.m. Mrs. M. came at quarter past twelve to see it and she seems to like it very much indeed for some of the modelling around the lower lip and chin. I was working on that when she came and knew it wasn't right anyway. Mr. Henderson was downstairs working on his self portrait. I dropped in there when I first came and gave him a criticism and went down again later when I was to leave at 12. He is doing awfully well with it. I do hope he probably can't afford to keep us after Christmas as he certainly has it in him to paint. On the way home I dropped at 10 Commonwealth Ave to get a circular he told me about, giving a list of the various courses and activities that people can join, organized and run by the Govt. under the W.P.A. (works progress administration) the new relief measure to provide employment. I'm going to join my lecture course in Fine Arts as Recreation. I was in. arrived home with Arthur Fiddler who had been conducting a rehearsal of the Boston University Chorus. We had oysters (I had sherry) and went on home. After lunch Spirit fills out C.D. and I went for a walk on the Esplanade. So glad he is getting this habit of Sunday walks. It is so much better for him than sitting at home all day. I dropped in at the Twomblys before I went home and saw Rose. She and Ed will stay on in the Marlborough Street house this winter and then close their furniture and spend the summer in their little home in Plymouth and try to rent it. Big time home and workshop for an expert. It is awfully hard on them losing their [illegible] but in the big run I think

it will be the best thing for them to be so independent. Joe came for supper and he and Barney and I went over to the Lansing to a concert by Patty Gray. She is improving in some ways, in her singing is not so artificial but she ought to forget herself more at times & sing for voice.

Monday, Dec. 16.

Up at the class studio early to get the model ground. Dr. Mann & Lou in another class, black & white work known by name. Working Ruth to finish & they are all very pleased. Helen & Edwin's friend Mrs. Thorp died last week, has a child, nice girl. At 11.30 Miss Hobbs accepted Joan the morning "13 Putney" came & I worked for Miss Hobbs & Miss Lee's opinion of my Putney illustrations. She will have me doing in the Spring. Reading at home & to the Dr. A long day & Christmas shopping & a manure in the afternoon. At home in the evening.

Tuesday, Dec. 17.

At the studio in the morning, going over previous drawing that I had sent to the College Club, one was a cover design.

Back again after lunch to meet Miss East who came for the pictures for the College Club. Ran got the things for the tea at the Art Club, flowers, cake etc. at Wood's down town & got it ready & poured tea. Clyde & Polly Randall were there when I got there, & all were very lively, about 15 people in. Talk to Spring class in the evening. I hope it will help College Club in the way I have to see how my pictures look. They are fine.

Wednesday, Dec. 18.

A sitting with Miss Randall at 4, worked on & off to be left finishing in background etc. Finished books, flowers etc. on the table. She is much pleased with it. Lyle E. Mosby and Margaret McClain in the beginning letter and they will come in to see it tomorrow morning. I went down in a few minutes in the class hall, Mrs. Allen was with a model. Everyone else in. Mrs. Hawkins has got a frame for his [illegible] picture and it looks fine. They are all doing well. Mrs. Allen & Mrs. Hawkins are going to give a tea Christmas. Went to evening with Ruth in Cambridge, Mrs. Hawkins [illegible] at the meeting [illegible] in the [illegible] Mrs. Hawkins has to write to Mrs.

Thursday, Dec. 19.

Spent the whole morning with the class giving criticisms & hope for going up into the studio with Margaret McClain & E. Mosby when they come to me to paint. Ruth's title is very nice. I must remember to check up on Ruth's bills. He will give me the [illegible] get back from N. Y. Home for lunch and went downtown shopping in the P. M. Stopped at the Art Club for an exhibition committee meeting at 5. It is all right about my show, going on 6 and

Rockwell Kent still shows a variety of [illegible] in the same line. Had an early dinner and went out to Cambridge to give my lecture for the University Extension "Fine Arts as Recreation". I was in one of the class rooms of Sever Hall, about 40 people. All went well. I talked for about 1½ hours, giving them some practical help in [illegible]. [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]. Got home at [illegible] and was up quite late getting Christmas presents [illegible] up all ready to [illegible] [illegible] to-morrow. C. W. has got several of his for K. B. and the kids himself. Is still fussing about not going in with B. & me [illegible] and we'll just have to leave him alone.

Friday, Dec. 20.

I got my bags packed and left them downstairs with the elevator boy and went up to the studio where I was to meet Mrs. Wigglesworth to talk to her about joining the class. She brought in some of her sketches and I think she has real ability and hope she decides to come. She seems to want to very much. [illegible] [illegible] came in [illegible] I was just leaving so I sent her down to talk to Bonny. She may not join — she only wants to come a few days a week as she lives way out in Concord. I gave some short criticisms, gave Mr. Wilson and the [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] and left [illegible] the [illegible] [illegible] and paint box, stopping at 259 to get my bags. I took the 12 o'clock to the Penn station and Wise met me. He and E. are very well. Ray had asked Gordon Grant if he knew of a studio for me and he had got on the track of one and had left the telephone number for me to call up as soon as I got in, which I did, a Miss Mabel Clark, who has a studio in the same building with Eleanor Keller right on the same floor and she said I could have it and she wouldn't charge me anything as it was for such a short time. So it was all settled in a few minutes and I am delighted. I also called up Jaki and he will come up Monday at 11 o'clock to begin. I certainly am in luck.

Saturday, Dec. 21

Wise and I took my paint box and easel over to the studio, 116 [illegible], and it will be fine. Then [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] and got [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] dressing and met E. & Wise for lunch at the Mayan café in Rockefeller [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] and I went through the new Italian building in Radio City and to the Napoleon museum and looked for a Christmas present for me. We couldn't find anything that particularly appealed to me there, I thought [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] nice to paint would be nice but everything was ordinary or too modernistic.

Home for dinner at Mr. & Mrs. S's. Nice crowd and E. showed her pictures afterwards. She has some lovely new ones of N.Y. city at dusk with the lights in the buildings. They were very interesting about them all. I like both Mr. & Mrs. S. so much.

Sunday, October 22.

We slept late and took a walk in the park before lunch. In the P.M. Whitbeck in my linen dress at Lockwood & the Philharmonic concert on the radio and afterward Canasta cards, writing letters etc. Ryles suggested we went up to the Planetarium at the Natural History & finally we went over & there was a lecture & demonstration of the Planetarium at 9 o'clock. It was most interesting. A circular ball under a dome upon the ceiling of which the sun, stars etc. are projected from a large piece of machinery in the centre, which contains numbers of navigation lantern which can be turned at any angle so that the constellations move as they do in the real heavens, (all around the ball above the heads of the audience is the sky-line of N.Y. city as seen from Central Park, the tall buildings silhouetted against the sky and you really feel as if you were looking up into the heavens. The lecturer named (of course such parts. many of the stars in the sky the meridians, the celestial equator and the joints on individual stars, groups of constellations with an arrow of light. It was most interesting & I'd like to go again to one of the other lectures. It was made possible by a man named Hayden who contributed most of the expenses of building it.

Monday, October 23.

The papers announced this morning that the Windsors arrived yesterday in England to live there at least for the present, driven from this country by the shocking letters they have received against their second baby, Joan, now three years old, and by the persecution they have suffered in the way of publicity from the public and the press. Lately as the time for Hungarian execution comes near these letters have increased and they evidently didn't consider it safe to stay here any longer. It is a disgrace that they have been so driven out & I'm sorry but I don't blame them at all and it is really a relief to know that they are more likely to be able to live in safety and peace. Wire to come over to the studio early and I got everything ready for Saki, went out and did some errands, mags, nail brush etc. and he came a little after 11. It took a while to get the things posed and arranged but I made the sketch and finished about one. Figured out the size of sun & Wire for lunch at the Pierre at 2. The canvas will be 40 & 72 — 6 ft. tall. It stands in a wood pedestal with gilt leaves around the edge as if he were a statuette, is bare above the waist, has some sort

of yellow & gold dragons around his hips and a tiger's head & paws of black, orange and gold, all against a black velvet background. He is standing with head turned in profile, arms raised in an oriental pose and it will be very striking & beautiful I think. He poses wonderfully and is very much being painted and will use it tomorrow at the same time. After lunch I did an errand or two at Stern's and then took the 6th Ave elevated down to the Battery and the ferry to Governor's Island. Ruth E. who was going over into Brooklyn to take some photos of flowers &c. got off with the light in the tall building. I was later than I meant to be and just as I landed at Gov. Island I saw E. & Miss Haynes waiting to take the ferry back so I came back with them but I got the view of the city from the bay and it was beautiful. They had gotten so cold standing around that they had come back sooner than they meant to and really didn't want to wait long enough for the boats to run on. But E. took one more trip on the ferry and it was lovely. The buildings were gray against a lighter misty gray sky and the lights looked like regular sparkling stars all over. The Grants and Foster came for dinner. Gordon and Bobbie asked me to come over for lunch any time. They studio is almost across the street from their apartment. Bianca likes wood stove so her way through N.Y. by bus to Princeton. She called me Louise and also Wise's office where she left a message with Miss Frazer, Wise being out. I go to Forrestdale to-morrow afternoon for Christmas.

Tuesday December 24.

I went over to the studio and worked on my picture. We didn't get started till quite late because I had to get the canvas fixed. Wise and I went to Fredrics at 10 but the stretcher hadn't come in so we had to wait and when it came the boy in stretching it for the canvas we had to start all over again. I finally called up Mrs. Pennypacker's studio when it got near 11 o'clock and asked him to ask the janitor to let Jackie in so that he could be getting ready. It was quite a job getting the canvas up there as it was too big to go in a taxi. We fastened it to the running board and held it on the window and got up there about 11.30. I got it marked off. Jackie helping me and got a drawing in and then had to wipe it off before we had to stop. When I worked my hours, got lunch at a lunch counter on Lexington Ave. took a taxi over to 145th, got my bags and took a taxi down to the Penn Station for the 3.30 train for Forrestdale. Got there about 5.15. It & the children came for me. Cold and a little snow on the ground. Bruce and Jim and Bunny were expected from Princeton but had not arrived and did not until 6.30. We

had got the tree all trimmed and I had got the fire dressed & brought upstairs and the pile of my presents was downstairs on the table ready to put them in the stockings. We decided to exchange our presents with Jim & B. works as that we wouldn't have to write them - you letters at after dinner we did that. Jim is having very much better, girls like basically after their Aunt Caroline at little Katharine case with their presents. Photos of Uncle Carter and Katharine. Dot made us each books with copies of the B. house family tree at various generations about the family, also given to Uncle Carter by Cousin Margie Quicksand, illustrated with photos. She had typed the copies out for them all together, quite a job and a nice idea. Jim and B. works left fairly early for the drive back to Princeton, B. away staying on at K.'s until Friday when they will all go over to P. for lunch and leave B. there till she comes home on Sunday. B. & J. are spending their Christmas with Jim's family, so in spite of all B.'s urging of us to come on for Christmas we stick only to them on Christmas Eve. However I don't suppose she could help it as Jim never will make plans ahead and naturally she had to fall in with the wishes of his family. After they left we hung the stockings and filled them & Elliot and Peter set up an electric train for B. bought from one of Peter's friends who had outgrown it, under the tree. B. had been sick & had but was excited so couldn't sleep and was wide awake when we came up. A typical Christmas Eve. So nice with kids in the house but the houses don't have the candles in the windows in T. the way they do in B. stow. We also hung carols after supper - when a crowd of the neighbors children, Red Cross was in. I played for them.

Wednesday, December 25th. Christmas Day.

We were waked at 6.30 by Bess's alarm clock, giving time by B. works & Jim. and all were downstairs in the neighborhood at 8 o'clock except the parents - the tree was lighted - and looked so nice in the grey light. Ben opened it down, and handed out and passed out presents. It was over in about 1/2 an hour and we were all through by six o'clock at which time to the stockings when the same kind of confusion, tree, toys, Christmas paper and ribbon all over the floor, people of all ages, the men and older boys in a huddle over electric train near the tree, the little boys trying to get a look in, children over their parties. From then we went to the Burgess - all jobs up to 16 or 17 at that the same confusion mostly over as I never saw such an untidy house. The girls had got mostly clothes for presents and were trying them all on immediately with the result of a rather bewildering assortment of costumes, leather

jacket on me, evening dress on another, etc. Then Dave Elliot & K. went to see another neighbor whom I didn't know as I went home and started dressing up the mess we had left there which K. helped finish when she got back. Aunt Caroline & Katharine and Charles came for dinner - turkey etc. and we enjoyed [illegible] all the afternoon with Aunt Caroline who is going to give bridge lessons to help out the small income Uncle Lauzon's life insurance gives her. Bill Elliot & the kids were skating. We had our supper, juice cereals and milk and toast in front of the fire in the living-room and listened, read and knitted until a rather early bed-time. K. is getting along well and is in good spirits trying to save enough from her housekeeping budget to meet the payment we had to make on the Dominion House mortgage. I hate to have her do it but on the other hand though it is stupid and confining work for her as long as it is her only job we ought to be able to live with it. She says the same herself and is in awfully good spirits about it. The worst of it is having to get up so early, 6.30, to get breakfast and get Bill off to school, and that would be all right if we would get to bed early, but we don't and don't get sleep enough.

Thursday, Dec. 26.

It got awfully cold in the night. K. was downstairs early to get breakfast and woke us all by banging on a dish pan and calling out to Elliot and Peter at 7.15. I dressed and went down to help her. Couldn't see the sense in trying to get Peter & the other kids up as they weren't going to school it being vacation and K. didn't ~~Elliot~~ when I pointed that out. Elliot came down quite soon and we were all through breakfast by 8 o'clock and didn't have to leave till 8.30 when E. was driving in to Phila., and leaving me at the station for my train which left at 9.46. as I don't see why K. had to get up so early but it didn't matter and was better not to be hurried. I got up to N.Y. at 11 having had to change at Trenton and took a taxi to 145 where I left my bags and went on over to the studio. Jake was there and we painted till about 1 and then he left and I worked without him at getting the canvas all covered. He is thrilled about it. He guess wonderfully and I think it will be quite effective. I got home at a little after 2 and found Madison Ave. all worked down town, rigging at a Trans Lux movie theatre for about half an hour to 0 wingless where I wanted to see my Christmas present from Wise. He had given me a #10 bill to get something at I found a nice black and gold dish for flowers that will be nice to paint. Then I took the 6th ave. Elevated home but got on on 42 cross by mistake and had to go way over to 116th street and back on a

bread so I didn't get to the apartment till about 6. E. & Wise were there. They had had a fine Christmas in Baltimore and Jack and Elizabeth are crazy about Wise's portrait which is a great relief to my mind. We exchanged our Christmas presents which we hadn't opened before Christmas. E. gave me a calendar, the kind she gives me every year, and one of the prints. and will get me a flower picture I want, alligator to match my shoes, tomorrow. In the evening I read about the account of the Garden Club of America's visit to Japan last Spring. They were most wonderfully received and entertained and were most enthusiastic about all they saw.

Friday, Dec. 27.

A sitting with Satie but he was late in getting up and as E. was dying for me to come (luckily we didn't get there till about half past) I only had about an hour and a half to paint. However he will come early tomorrow and I am almost at the point where I am ready to work with life. I went over to the Grant Wood apartment is across the street from the studio and got the address of a framer from Gordon. His studio is in the top floor of this building. He wanted to be in this building where I am but Eleanor Nelson wanted two studios and apparently isn't using hers at present at least. Hugh who said she would be in after Christmas and would see me and we would have lunch together. She said the studio was in a mess, but added "as I wouldn't work there as she had suggested last summer, but when I looked in when the janitor was showing me around I locked the door, it was in perfect order. Sidney Hatty is going through a nervous stage at present I guess. after knocking with E. at the same little restaurant on Madison Ave. (he likes my picture of Satie very much.) I went back to the studio and worked on my brushes. then took a bus to the Grand Central Galleries, hoping to see Mr. Barnes to commiserate him on Mrs. Clark's death. He was not in. My picture of Burke is hung in the center of the wall opposite the entrance. From there I went down to 10 E. 8th St. to Gordon's framer Plotkin, and got some corners to try on the picture and then walked to Washington Square (very pretty still) to the Kay Brown's for a tea. E. & Wise had been asked to. Most amusing people and talked mostly to Mrs. Hildebrandt and Grant Wood. There was a Spaniard there - a very handsome, charming man, who said that Alfonso was too much of a playboy to keep his throne. In the evening we were at home again reading etc.

Saturday, Dec. 28.

I got over to the studio at 11 o'clock and Satie

was already there. We had a good long morning's work and the boy came to me about the frame and I decided on a moulding and I will make some Japanese characters to go on the flat black panel in it. When we finished I had to clear up everything, take down my black velvet curtain, move the sketching easel away from the windows that I had just been to put out the light and leave everything so that I could just call for my paint box and easel on the way to the train tomorrow and meet E.A. Wise for lunch at the Women's Republican Club at 1.30. I did it by taking a taxi down. We lunched at a Swedish restaurant near by. E. feeling tired and quite worn. Wise & I went to see Gordon's show at the Grand Central Art Galleries (coming) and then went to a movie. "The Dead Country" by an English W. quite nice. Then home and a Mr. Hatch (Howard) was coming for dinner. He is a color specialist has written books about color charts etc. for the Crayon people for the watercolor box. and other manufacturers. I liked him. He is intelligent a good background, and has theories and charts of progress. He uses the Munsell system of color notation and balance and harmony and will probably work with Wise in developing the color problems he will have in perfecting his color process. E. showed him some of her color photography and he was very enthusiastic.

Sunday, December 29.

We got up late, E. stayed in bed having a cold down with a cold, and I packed my bags, [illegible] and Miss Clark to thank her for the studio and say I was going, and Wise took me to the train. stopping at the studio to get my easel and paint box and for Wise to see what I had done on the picture. He likes it. I read and knitted on the train and got home at 5 to find a note from L.C. saying he had gone to a concert at Jordan Hall. I remembered there was to be played a piece of Mac Dowell's he wanted to hear. He has written me twice since I've been away, both times from the office and has been apparently all right. He had Christmas dinner with the Hathaways and was perfectly all right when he wrote me on Thurs. When he came home this afternoon he had "had a cocktail" at the club and met a party at Mary Warren's studio where he was sorry he went through. He "may stay a few minutes." I hope it didn't get him going but I guess he wasn't too bad as he went to the theatre last night with Gladys Peters and [illegible] and was up this morning [illegible] and then [illegible] and lunched after we had had supper and went to bed early. I came into my room to unpack and let him fall asleep in his chair and he was much better, practically all right when he woke up

and went [illegible] and went to bed. I fancy he stays all right to-morrow he will have got through with his work alone very well. I went round all my Christmas cards, and got Richard written up and am all set now to start in a busy time next week, with the class, new pupils & bags, and the preparations for my show at the Art Club which opens a week from Monday. Miss Heal sent me the proof of the card to N.Y. and it is fine and the 2 Rockwell Kent lithographs of woodcuts are stunning. I was pleased when I told Gordon that I was having a show with Rockwell Kent and he said "That's a fine combination" as if he thought we were on a par. Barry gets home to-night as he has all the way from Princeton but - if he is very late I am not going to stay up for him. Barry's letter and his ardour to initiate reforms for the Inglis Society now fill me with foreboding. Monday, December 30.

I got up to the studio at 9.30 taking a taxi with my easel, paint box, the vase Wife gave me for Christmas etc. and found Miss Wrightington, my new pupil was already there. The models came soon and I got her posed and Helen Gilbert and her friend Miss Ross came (another new pupil) Mrs. Allen came and gave me a sketch for the next Lady Term and I think Mrs. Prentice and Miss Pearson and possibly Mrs. Henderson will turn up later and I have another new pupil Miss Adams who wrote Barry (Barry found the letter with her name when we got home at 11.30 last night, and I called her up in the morning before I went out and she is coming to-morrow) I also called up Miss Heal and her cards are all printed up my exhibition with Rockwell Kent and we hoped in at the studio and kept open this morning. I was busy all the morning there criticizing and looking at my work, mostly Christmas cards of Barry sweeps up and made out bills for the next Lady Term. We got home rather late for lunch and after I went out again, stopped at the Art Club & paid Miss Heal a cheque for the postage for my cards, Heard C.D. is alive in the Mail Lounge, had been drinking, came in to see me and said he had been to Dr. Hutton, the oculist who had told him that he had burnt a blood vessel in his left eye which made the blur that bothered him last night and which I advised him to go to the oculist about. I tried to get him to come home but knew it was hopeless. He said the Dr. had put out his eye just to rest and at my inquiry, said he had told him a drink wouldn't hurt him. I had to leave to go up to the studio to get my pictures ready for the Brin to come for to-morrow for the Art Club show. He insisted he would be home for dinner but he didn't get in till one twenty and then came to my door and knocked, quietly at first and then louder and finally calling me so loud that [illegible] against the door a little, so I had to get up. I didn't want to

Though I was awake anyway, I had heard him come in, because I knew what he used to talk to himself just before he turned up his lights but he was determined to leave me to talk to about his eye. I left as soon as I could and as I left the room said Good-by. He was quiet for a while and then I heard him go down the hall to the storeroom and come back to his room and shut the door and I had the feeling he had gotten his dog and was packing it. So I went to his door and was enough he had been hurt by my leaving him and saying good-by when in his state of mind he considered dismissal and was determined to pack and go away somewhere. I succeeded in persuading him not to and got him to take some crackers and milk also and go to bed.

Tuesday. December 31.

A busy morning at the studio. Had more cards printed and addressed cards all the evening. Bonny and I had telephoned last night and asked Evelyn and Clark for lunch, as it was the last chance before Clark went back to work on Thursday. We wanted him on a week day when C.V. wouldn't be at home as Bonny thinks C.V. doesn't like him and would go out for lunch. I was told a lie on his not being at home and called up Evelyn and she telephoned this morning accepting for herself and Clark. C.V. slept late but was up before Bonny left for the studio. I had gone. Bonny didn't say anything to him about Evelyn & Clark (I knew he wouldn't like to see Evelyn) and he did go out of his own accord about noon. When Bonny & I got home for lunch E. & Clark were here. We had lunch, conversation a little difficult as Clark is shy and E. repressed and self-conscious and after lunch I suggested a movie as we four went to the Fanny Hurst. Evelyn insisted on Clark's paying, about it with a certain animus behind it as if some kind of false pride was involved, even though it would have been much more gracious to let us entertain them as we had invited them and I had suggested the movie. Clark is not an attractive personality, wears his hat on the back of his head, talks in monotones (about the best thing that can be said of him as a friend) and kept his hat on at the movie quite a while. Kate may have her idealistic view of the picture as may also have been his abrupt answers to anything friendly to him, but his influence has been bad for him, but his letters are nice and friendly and pleasant and perhaps if we had him at Sycamore for a while we could get to know him and bring him out. I feel that when they be and Caroline, his father, may come together again and for (I hate I like to keep in touch with him but will be clear that it is impossible to have natural pleasant relations as he is so bitter against C. and all his family I am sure. Anyway it's good B. & I had them up

C.D. did not come home for dinner nor till 5.20 in the morning. It being New Year's Eve there was some excuse. There was a lot of celebrating at late hours and noise at midnight.

Wednesday, January 1, 1936

I had the model gone at the class studio just the same this morning as some of them wanted to come in to work and I went up too for a while and then went to the Art Club to plan out the arrangement of my show. Mrs Tibbin took the pictures down yesterday and they were all in the gallery. I cannot remember a more in the ground floor of the club house where the New Year's party was held last night. It looked absolutely wrecked with confetti and streamers all over everything. The club servants were clearing it up all most of them had been up until 4 or 5 o'clock. I went home for lunch after arranging my show which I think is going to look very well. C.D. in bed - not eating anything. Ogilvy's Society New Year's Reception in the afternoon - I brought some sandwiches which sergeant made for me in the morning. At home in the evening addressing the rest of the envelopes. Louise D. and me again after getting up about noon. Said he had to have lunch with Hartwell Church at the Ogilvy Plaza. Came home about 11 o'clock, not too bad and we got him to bed about 11.30.

Thursday, Jan. 2.

C.D. stayed in bed but was reading. Eyes better. Do not know whether the whole thing was just an idea or whether he did go to see Dr. Hatch. Up at the studio until about 11 when to the Art Club to hang my show. Jack Hilliard helped me. It looks fine. I have got 3 people to give the information to that I was sick when they called me up this morning. After lunch tried to see Mr. Carmody at T.H.E. to get him to come down to the studio as I want to take his frame that is out down to the Art Club. It was in the Post Office, finally made some time in the afternoon at the studio to see me at 11.30. Went back to the Art Club, Jack Hilliard had got the rest of my pictures up for me. Went downtown and did some errands. Forgot to say that poor Herbert Clark died on Tuesday. Dr. Clark called up Sunday to say he was sick, pneumonia, and I called him Monday and he was worse. His funeral was to-day at Emanuel at 2 and Barry & I went. At home in the evening knitting and reading. C.D. up in his dressing gown and reading. His eyes better

Friday, January 3.

Up at the class all the morning. Mr. Carmody

didn't go to bed till 1.15 but he liked Dean Ms. portrait very much and there is nothing more to do to it except one little place under one eye that I want to fix. He brought the girl from the office and she liked it a lot too. I am to go ahead and order the frame. I knitted for a while after lunch. Am making two dresses - one in natural colored rough linen and the other, gray-blue wool and would like to get them done by next week when I go South with E. + Wise in March but don't think I possibly can. About 4 I went downtown and did a lot of errands. At home in the evening knitting and reading - a book by James Hilton, "And now Good-bye" very good. Fo. night Pres. Roosevelt broadcast on the radio his address at the opening of Congress supposed by the Constitution to be on "the State of the Union". Such an address has never been broadcast to the people before and the Pres. was much criticized for doing it and for calling an special night session of Congress so that it would be broadcast at a time when the greatest number of people would listen in. His critics said he was using his office and official duty for political purposes and he certainly did. It was sheer fear that Congress would take no position of neutrality in European wars, nothing but an attack on the enemies of his and Congress' love so-called New Deal. The most pernicious acts which he created primarily to meet the exigencies of the depression and provide employment but which eventually have resulted in Govt. interference and control in business and industry to an extent which, the courts (the NRA and probably others) has been declared unconstitutional by the Supreme Court. It was really a shocking revelation to me of the vindictive, pettiness of his mind and his lack of statesmanship. He can never only be politically, in God who despises with scorn all he represents particularly against the big financial interests of the country all tears them all down and build with [illegible] hurts.

Saturday. Jan. 4.

I was up at the studio all the morning, coming downstairs giving criticisms to Mrs. Allen who was here making a drawing of a little Scottie dog as figurine she wants to give as a birthday present to her daughter and to a new pupil Barbara Smith who needed a good deal of attention as she is just beginning. I straightened out and tidied up the painting studio on Sunday I expect to possibly never juggle out a new model and I went upstairs and straightened my own studio and got everything all nicely in order to start in next week. Wish I'd get the class going and

my dress be pressed I went to paint some flowers in the vases E.+ Wire gave me for Christmas for the celebration of flower painting at the art club later on. I bought me some laurel leaves and yesterday flowers on the way up and got the class studio looking so nice. It is so attractive and I am really crazy about it and enjoy the teaching only I want to get it so it doesn't take so much time as I want to do more painting in my own studio. After lunch I went out to get a scarf as Collier is waiting to make my dress that I want to wear Sunday afternoon (took better at home in the evening reading a mystery story. one of ours I got out of the circulating library for C.D. as I can't sit at the same time I don't feel I am wasting too much time. C.D. news letter will probably be all right to go to the office Monday. Why, o Why, does he have to have these times? He is such a dear and as Wire says so decent and would even when he has had too much all he needs is to take it easily and as humorously as possible. When he was talking about his eye, saying he was going blind and nobody cared, and said "Reis nothing for it but to get the little dog" Rex he laughed and said "Blessé de guerre" (my picture of the blind Frenchman and his little dog) and I said "yes, the guerre of the Boers and Chile!" kissing of the war days I was very after the Boer year's gaiety. It's better to take it that way but to create a pathological situation of shame and discomfort, as apparently Sunday does. He's bound to accustom occasionally anyway.

At home all day reading, Knitting, writing letters, writing up this diary paying bills and balancing my check book. am almost caught up with things though I still have some Christmas letters to write and there are always things to do to my clothes. Joe came for supper and he and Bonny and I played bridge afterwards. C.D. arrived in his dressing gown all day but dressed for supper.

Monday. January 6.

A busy day. I got up to the studio at 9.30 after calling up Mrs. Compton and Pres. Compton's secretary about the tea and was much pleased that Mrs. C. said she would come. At the class I had to get the model posed - Jacobson, a Finnish boy from Lansville and had a big class, seven with a new pupil, Miss Adams. I posed him in a white sweater against a dark blue background and Helen Gilbert went out and got a red heart, a plaid scarf and some other odds for local color and they all seemed pleased with it and got well started. Miss Parsons made a sketch and Bonny and I helped her sketch in big canvas and Bonny helped Mrs. Wrightington sketch her canvas too. After lunch I knitted for a while and read the paper and then went over to the art club for my Private View. Wire sent me flowers to get some flowers and C.D. wanted me to get some too. He was at home

all day and didn't feel like coming to the tea. Probably dreaded the people he would see that who would speak about Mama. When I got there about 3 o'clock with the flowers there were quite a lot of people there already, some of whom I knew and had to speak to and that made it a little hectic getting the flowers fixed for the table. Bonny went home and got my new black and gold vase as I didn't like the one at the club and I thought the black and gold would look so nice with the Balsam pink sweet peas I got and we also got some pale yellow candles at Peters's so the table looked better with candlesticks. As the people began to come thick and fast. Mrs. Webster came bringing me some beautiful orchids from Mrs. W. who couldn't come and there was a big crowd, over 300 people. Peoples who poured for me were Mrs. Webster, Mrs. Compton, K. Lane, E. Moody, Joan Brown, Delia Wheelwright, Clyde Hilliard, Helen Gilbert and Patty Gray and Bonny Kept track of their times and filled in when necessary. There were reporters there from the papers and Miss Hall was running round taking people and everyone thought the room looked great. I think it looks better than any I've had. The Gallery is so nice and big and the Rockwell Kent lithographs and wood engraving are good and strong and interesting. It was all a great success. Two or three people talked of joining the class and I can hardly wait to use The Horizon in connection with Via Nova. The plan he is so interested in to make education more valuable as a preparation for one's life work and to help each boy or girl to know the job they are best fitted for. He and Miss ? (I couldn't get her name) are coming to the studio tomorrow at 10.30 to talk to me about it. We got home just at dinner time. The last person (Charlie Pepper) didn't leave the Gallery until after 6 and I had to clear up the flowers etc. Gave some to Gladys Pitkin and some to Charlie to take home to his mother and brought some home. C.D. was waiting much interested to hear all about it. I chatted after dinner and went to E. and Wis about it. The Supreme Court today answered a decision that is a great blow to the "New Deal" and the President's measures and agencies which he considers will improve the condition of the country. By a vote of 6 to 3 they decided that the Agricultural Adjustment Act, Roosevelt's pet, was unconstitutional and that the processing tax and other features of it were illegal because according to the Constitution the Federal Government has no power to regulate industry or to tax the people at use the money for compensation or subsidies to the farmers for not raising or less crops. It is the worst blow the Administration has had and most people I was in what with my ... and the Pres. has been stepped in his power of the office.

Tuesday, January 7.

Up at the studio all the morning. Did some criticizing in the class at Miss Bliss's. (I must first say that Mrs. Lord) came and while we were waiting for Mrs. Lord we went up into my studio and she told me the whole plan of Via Nova. It is a big organization. What they want me to do is to paint a picture, similar to The Horizon, that will show the older boys and girls what they can do for this social in this national campaign for membership in the movement. ~~I want to tell~~ Mrs. Lord couldn't come as we finally found out by telephoning. She will probably come Thursday. I went to the Art Club to the luncheon of Women members. I saw Mrs. Fairchild there, in Boston for a few days. Will see what he can do with Mary Cassatt about my painting for Jaffa, the governor. Very good attendance at my show. Miss Heath thrilled. Stayed up in the Gallery for a while at noon and brought some students for a little criticism. I am to do for Mrs. Hyde and for a Hanover picture we are to have meeting here for the Flower show later on and went up to the studio and sketched the little one. Home for dinner and to the Tuesday Evening class in the evening. A nice letter from E. Dibble a few days ago. She and Jack and all their friends are crazy about Wisie's portrait. C. H. went down to the office this morning. Then saw Dr. Heath, the oculist, who said his eye was clearing up all right and he doesn't even need to have his glasses changed.

Wednesday, January 8.

I went out to the Mass. School of Art the first thing after breakfast to see the gallery where my pictures will hang. Was received very cordially by Mr. Jewell, the head of the school, and Mr. Philbrick who showed me the gallery and took me through the painting studios. Mr. Andrews was criticizing his class in painting from the figure, and he was putting more emphasis on modelling the actual form rather than the effect of light on form as they did when I was studying there. As long as we are dependent on light to see form it seems to me that that is what should be taken into consideration first in reproducing it appearance and that the impression of the form itself should only help us to see more accurately its appearance in the light in which we paint it. The studios were very crowded and small and I don't see how the students were doing as good work as they were doing. The gallery for my pictures has good light and it will take about 16 pictures to fill it. I walked back to the studio and gave criticisms the rest of the morning and went to a Sewing Circle luncheon at Eleanor Robbins'. Back to the studio afterwards and got out a lot of pictures to decide what to send out to the Art School. Mrs. Gray telephoned offering us tickets to a recital by Stuart Baird at the Copley Theatre in Com. Ave. and Berry and I went. S. Baird gave out because of illness at first. Mabel French says, very well indeed at the Copley but Rachel played the piano, well for a young amateur. A.

give big Lowes and quite a "social" occasion and I enjoyed it.

Thursday, January 9.

Up at the studio. So dark I had them all make charcoal drawings and not try to paint. Washing most of the morning up in my studio, cleaning old varnishing pictures, fixing frames etc. Did errands and got a Mango and wove in the afternoon. Got a white muslin dress at a sale at Helen Crosby's. Stopped in at the Art Club. Good attendance at my class and people seem to like it. No newspaper reviews yet.

Friday, January 10.

At the studio, gave criticisms until about 11.30 when Mr and Lord and Miss Raisins came to talk about the picture they want me to paint for Via Nova, to use first in connection with the Career Counselling Conference next summer. They will send some boys and girls they think good types for models to me the last week in Jan. and I will map a small painting about 25 x 30 to give the idea. and later possibly make a big canvas. At home for lunch. Went out to the mail. Stood out in the afternoon to plan out the arrangement of my new room. Mr. B. has had taken the pictures out in the morning. Got some stuff for backgrounds for my pupils at Sears Roebuck and came home. At home in the evening. Joe came for dinner. His 21st birthday. He left soon after to call for a girl to take her to the Senior dance at Tech.

Saturday, January 11.

Had a busy morning at the studio with the first morning of the Art Teachers' class I am going to have this Saturdays. 8 of them came but 3 were absolute beginners and they all needed more attention than I had expected. I shall have to change now and may not want to keep it up if it takes too much time. Had a little while to go up to my own studio and do odds and ends but the best work I want to begin really painting again and so the afternoon yet longer ought to be able to if I have to take my lunch up there to save daylight painting time. At home in the evening knitting while C.V. read aloud a Woodhouse book. In the afternoon tried on my dress, did errands down town and stopped in at the Nova. Mr. Worley's write-up in the Transcript is, right is not altogether favorable. Says he doesn't like - little my standing in general he thinks this Nova is not my best work, doesn't like my putting this in the backgrounds as I have in the Tech portraits (probably doesn't realize the idea and purpose of the collection) and says some of the painting show a "careless hasty touch." Which I know is absolutely not so. Broader of treatment is called, brilliant and significant is hasty and more precision and detail are criticized as tight and literal. However he never likes

any more he writes about and I came off better than most. He criticized Self-Expression as having unrelated objects and colors which is just the unfused effect I meant to give, indicative of the chaos of the kid's mind. He seemed to like the flower pictures, said they were fresh and decorative. He has only been writing about art two or three years, was editor of the Antique department and is distinctly biased by modernism and always says something disagreeable unnecessarily.

Sunday, January 12.

C.D. wanted me to go with him to a rehearsal of Fabien Sevitzky's Young People's Orchestra. They were going to play a piece of Lawrence Powell's "The County Fair", which C.C. Birchard has published and he wanted to hear it. So we went and it was quite interesting. Orchestra leader certainly has to work hard in rehearsals and it is wonderful how they can hear each instrument and each note it plays. Clarence & Miss Pitkin were there too and C.D. and I walked home afterwards as it was a lovely day. I stayed at home all the afternoon, knitting, trying to fix over a dress, washing a sweater etc. and Joe came for supper and he and Barry and I played bridge afterwards while C.D. read. He also read the Wodehouse book about to me for a while in the afternoon while I knitted. Absolutely silly but quite amusing. Alice Longbotham's write-up of the show was in the Post to-day with "The Horizon" reproduced. She seemed to like it. I was going to send it to E. & Wise but Barry gave a lot of newspapers to Margaret J. when we went out this afternoon and that got in with them. Will try and get another to-morrow.

Monday, January 13.

A very nice morning up at the school. The whole class was there except Miss Persons, and I got the model posed in an awfully nice set-up to paint and they were all crazy about it and got good start. She had on a dark green dress and a little brown hat and I posed her with one arm on a table that had an old gold colored cloth and a gray green dish of fruit and a brown tea cup and saucer and the background was a very pale gold color. Mrs. Allen came too, upset by her trip to N.Y. and finished her drawing and started another. Third time when they all got working to go upstairs and stare my little picture for Mr. Kyle. Was going to do a little naturelle of Nanus looking at her reflection in a mirror. Barry and I got home for lunch just as Beatta's things arrived. We talked for a while after lunch and when she left I went out, stopped at the art club. School going well. Good attendance and Mr. Rader wanted Miss Heet to make an appointment for him to come to my studio and he is coming Wed. at 3. Hope he wants a portrait. I also selected wax moulding for Dean Manual's portrait at the Ogley Farm Shop and went to Mrs. Zigmaier's to have a dress fitted. Poring rain at the end of the afternoon. At home in the evening, knitting while C.D. read aloud, writing letters and paying bills. Beatta S. is a fine girl.

Tuesday, January 14.

I went out to Isaac Rockwell before I went to the studio and got some more theatrical gauze for the background in the class studio and got there just at 10 as they were all arriving and pinned the stuff on the background. helped miss Pearson start a canvas, gave mrs. Allen a criticism and spent the rest of the morning up in my studio painting on the little still life for mr. Kyle. I am doing a little statuette of Pearson looking at herself in a mirror. am not sure that it will be much good but you can't do much on a canvas 6 by 8 inches which is what he wants. E. moseley and mr. Tenbury with mouldings came at one and we decided on a frame for Dean mr.'s portrait and Eleanor and I went out to lunch. She says the portrait Jacob Binder painted of Pres. Marsh is almost all rubbed out and it is evidently going through as he got that away from me. I suppose I ought to have hailed Pres. Marsh in the first and got him to sit when he said I was to do it but I thought he would really rather that and not let another artist do him. After lunch I stopped in at the art club and got a proof of the Old Farmer's almanac and went down to Little Brown to try and interest them in using it for advertising their Old F. a. which they are publishing now since mr. Davis died. Saw a miss Foster who thought there was a chance and said we would let me know. Did some errands and tried on hats (didn't buy any) and came home. Talk this evening.

Wednesday, January 15.

I can't write much to-night. It's too late and I'm too tired. I had to talk out at the mass. I read of art on "Some Reminiscences of a Portrait Painter". It all went very well and I don't really mind doing it. a very responsive audience filled the gallery where my pictures are hung in spite of it's being a terribly rainy night. I spent the morning at the studio, gave some criticisms and then went upstairs and painted on my little picture for mr. Kyle. Went to a Shady Circle lunch at Senta Barthels. back to the studio. mrs. Rides came at 3. just a social call not as order for a portrait as miss Hall and I had hoped. He said he would surely recommend me as a portrait painter though if anyone asked him. after he left I went over my talk for the evening in my mind and took a taxi out to the Statler after dinner as it was raining so. They all seemed to like it very much and want me to talk to the juniors next week morning at their assembly for half an hour. also mrs Carney the head of the dining at Centre want me to have a show there later on in October Jarvis. The photographer is going to the studio Thurs. at 10 to take my picture. Bessy is going down with a load and couldn't come out to my talk. Dorothy Farnsworth may join my class for three weeks at most.

Thursday, Jan. 16.

At the studio all the morning. Gave some criticisms downstairs. Then went up to my studio, stretched canvas and started a painting of some Persian memories. Had ordered yards (carbone) by telegram. Peggy joined Jack and we lunched in the Coupole but it was afraid would be too wide awake to-morrow and went back to lunch. After lunch went out. Stopped in at the Art Club to see how the show is going. Very good attendance but no orders. Went to Dr. B's to have more blood taken out of my back which I got in a fall I had yesterday morning just after breakfast. I turned my ankle and slipped on the corner of the rug. It hurt at the time but I got over it except for stiffness in my back and neck. Dr. B. found I had got a bone in my instep out of place & he bound my foot with surgeon's plaster and said to have it on a week and to come back after 10 days, when the swelling and soreness will have gone out of it & I can work on it. After that I did various errands, painted, read about 10 pages in [illegible], and got a phone from one of L. W.'s friends, at Rector of the family, at home for dinner and in the evening, knitting, writing letters and listening to the radio. Ex-pres. Hoover spoke on the farm problem against Roosevelt's N.R.A. and [illegible] activities. Both he & Mr. Hoover are said to be the Republican candidates for president spoke on the [illegible] present administration, pointing out how the newspapers of the country were free and not controlled as they are in Russia & Germany & Italy, while the papers began to criticize the new deal, which is true. It's easy to see that there will be some exciting times in the next presidential campaign. Whoever the Republican candidate is, Hoover, Coolidge, Dawes, Borah, Vandenberg, Landon or Knox, [illegible] Friday, Jan. 17. Rose [illegible] [illegible]

Up at the studio all the morning. Gave criticisms in the class and painted on the Persian memories in my own studio. Home for lunch. Barney had invited a friend Mrs. Hoskins, who was Kitty Bonsall. She came over B. & me afterwards to see my work at the Art Club and remained to tea. Rose & Mrs. Hoskins [illegible] and a number of exhibitions at Wells and Richard. Mrs. Hoskins was taking her daughter's place at the [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] I could find a dress I liked at a sale, so luck and went back to the studio and painted till closing time & Mrs. Hoskins went home. A Mrs. Greenwood, a friend of the Stevens and mother of the young sculptor [illegible] came in and we had a [illegible] talk to the club for dinner and a meeting of the Travelling Exhibition committee I am treasurer again for next year. Came home & [illegible] was going out to dance at the Hoskins. Called up Jack to L.W. and wrote a long letter to Miss Hosking [illegible] the Bavarian gasket the knitted for one for Mrs.

Saturday, January 18.

I had a busy morning at the studio with the Art Teachers' class at Miss Allen. Also got a dress between criticisms to go up to my studio and paint on the Rosen canvas. I got one about visible before I went up to the studio as I couldn't get the shape of the jungle in use of them and it helped somewhat and I think I can finish it today. Home for lunch. Went to the art club afternoon. There had been a good attendance in spite of the snow storm that developed during the day. Also went to look at dresses and hats in the department stores and got a hat at Ranalais. At home in the evening knitting and reading. Eleanor Hubbard called me up to invite me to a concert next Friday night. Alex and Agnes Thomas are to be of the party. I can't go as I shall be in N.Y. A quote from the American Miss Marston telegram material for her column "Girl about Town". I'll will use to see the class studies next week after next and will put in something about my show right away. Good write-ups in the Globe and the Christian Science monitor. Rudyard Kipling died yesterday and King George is very sick with bronchial asthma and heart complications.

Sunday, January 19.

At home all day. Quite a blizzard outside. Snow turning to sleet and high winds. I knitted and read, wrote two letters to Carolin, Hope and E. and to Jake to tell him I'd be on to paint on his picture again Friday. Joe came for wages and he and Bonny played bridge. L.C., as I intend to Pres. Roosevelt's speech at the dedication of the N.Y. State memorial to Theodore Roosevelt in new york, broadcast over the radio. He made a decent good speech though his choice of quotations from T.R. was made with an eye to their application to his own political policies. King George is about the same, a very ill man. Decision is expected in about 24 hours. Grace Edgar telephoned and asked Bonny and me to lunch with her tomorrow and I called up Mrs. Kyle about the men's dressing class at the studio and to tell him my little picture was ready for him to see.

Monday, January 20.

Up at the studio all the morning. Got the model, the colored man Roy Curley, posed in good season. Have him in underwear and khaki trousers against a warm colored background, dark red curtain over the back of the chair, holding the handle of a spade. All the class there except Mrs. Frankie and Miss Pierson. Hope they come tomorrow as it is an interesting set-up. At 11 I went upstairs and painted on my canvas and have practically finished it. Downstairs again at 12.30 and Bonny & I left early & lunch with Grace at Rand Williams at a Swedish restaurant, the Vikings,

afterwards Grace & I went to the Art Club. Ray & I went down to the Stewart Hastings and got Wifies & Cornelia O'Neill's pictures for me at Wine Wed. night. Ray to Dr. Bi's as my back and shoulder are still stiff. Ray to the Art Club & sent Mrs. Kyle. don't show him the little pictures I am doing for him. He liked it very much and gave me the frame for it and I will finish it. He asked me to give the criticisms to-night at the Business men's Art Club meeting and to dine with them. I said I would if we were home. Bessie was having Jack Heard for tea. After I changed my dress I joined them at Ray went over to the Art Club again and had dinner with Mr. Wiggin, Mrs. Bardwell, Mrs. Kyle and Mr. Jackson and afterwards we went up in the gallery where about 35 to 40 of the B. M.'s Art Club had gathered and I criticized the pictures they had brought. Jacobs injured it and got $10 for it and we made plans for the Water class and about 5 have joined and we will start Wed. the 29th. I think that evening class and the Sat. morning group and my regular pupils will be all I can handle and quite too. My Blessé de Guerre from the Women Painters & Sculptors I Show was reproduced in yesterdays N. Y. Herald-Tribune with action and came out very well. Wise sent me the clipping and Grace brought me one to Europe. Mrs. Allen has started a drawing of a nude which I have in a black glass and is doing very well with it. She has improved a lot.

Tuesday, January 21.

At the studio all the morning. Dorothy Jarvis (Mrs. Holden) and her husband came to take photos of me. I got the place dusted and swept up a little before they came and when they left I gave more last criticisms downstairs and then went over to the Hotel Somerset for a luncheon to interest people in the Frontier evening. Taylor de Jonge telephoned during the morning at which one is to go. After that I walked down Commonwealth Ave. and stopped in at 224 where Wilson Mackay the man who represents alcoholics and who wants to join a drawing class with one of his cases to help cure him of his affliction. I told him the Business men's Art Club had decided on a class Wed. evening and he and his patient will come next Wed. Also later at the Art Club Ray Hitchcock said he would join. I stayed around the gallery for a while and talked to various people I knew who came in. One woman, a stranger to me, talked to me about the pictures and didn't like the portraits at all - especially Ruth Wheelwright. Also didn't like the Old Farmer's almanac, "too many colors in it." But was pleasing everyone but I agreed with most of his criticisms when I heard them and must paint better. Ray was a tea in the Women's Lounge at Mrs. Abstead who I saw this week on photos. She wants me to write for an article she is writing. So busy about it. Also Mrs. Phillpotts wants to write an article illustrated with my Portsmouth

and Van Gogh's "Postman Roulin" which has just been presented to the Art Museum. Later at a meeting of the exhibition committee we voted on the artists to be represented at a show at Symphony Hall. Mr. Gould wants 12 pictures. I am going to send the Postman. Home for dinner and went over to a concert at the Art Club again afterwards - chamber music - Godino, Paul Ziese trio. Gladys Pitkin asked me to pour coffee afterwards. Home about 11. really tired. Wire was to - morrow. King George is ~~dead long live the King~~ dead and the Prince of Wales is King of England as Edward VIII. Too bad, but I should think a man of the P. of W. age would much rather have the big man size job than be prince of Wales. Terrific responsibility though and of course they were all so fond of his father it is very sad.

Wednesday, January 22.

I telephoned the Mass. School of Art to make sure they were expecting me to talk to the students at their assembly this morning and they said they were and would send a taxi for me to the studio at 11. So I went up there, thinking over what I would say as I walked up, and gave criticisms until the taxi came for me. We were there at work of about ½ an hour. Mrs. Sewell, the head of the school introduced me and it went all right. I am not at all nervous now when I speak at I was rather relieved that my audience was all just the students with for a few of the women members of the faculty, and some of the men artists who I knew and none of whom I studied under. I talked for about 15 minutes giving them some advice about handling themselves and their work, tried not to make it preachy, just a friendly, straight from the shoulder talk, then used up the rest of the time with Bobby Jones and Alfonso whose portraits, the replicas, are in my room that is hung there. They seemed much interested and followed what I said closely and several of them asked questions at the end and I had to sign the guest book in the office and was treated with much respect and was not taken in a taxi. Though the women teachers asked me to stay for lunch, at the Studio again I did a little more criticizing then went to a Swedish little lunch in a Swedish restaurant on Huron Street. don't like the food. Then I went back to the studio to rest a little and wait for Wire and a woman, (Louis Hearst) who had telegraphed me wanted to see me about some thing. It was to ask me if I would give my talk for $10 for her Women's Club in Waterford in March. I said I would and was talking to her when Wire came. I took her down to show her the school to get rid of her at 1 and Wire + I went down to my room at the Art Club. He came to 259 for dinner and afterwards he and I went to the theatre, Cornelia Otis Skinner in her monologues. The Wives of Henry VIII. She is wonderful

and I always enjoy everything she does. But she has put on a good deal of weight. Wise thinks it may be that she has TB as he had heard that she wasn't well and she did have a little cough. Such a jolly. It is very weird one two to dinner and a monologue entertainment, Helen Howe, that came home with us after we dined at the Ritz Carlton & Chase, Chandler etc. C.V. was in fine shape and Wise thinks he is hosting awfully well.

Thursday, Jan. 23.

At the studio all the morning giving big criticisms, last to Paul on Mrs. Ross's. We had got into such a mess with the drawing, a miss Beaver came to see me re art & going to join the class. He is good too does cartoons for Harper's Bazar & portrait heads; a friend of Mrs. Wigglesworth. When I got through criticizing I went up into my studio where Wise was waiting for me. He had news & suggestions about the comp. in Dean Marshall's portrait. I packed up my paint box & things & went for M. & Wise & Tibbetts & I took a taxi home for lunch & he and I took the 3 o'clock train to N. Y. We had been going to fly, my first flight & I had mixed feelings about it, but the wind was right to-day and they said at the Flying Field that it would be pretty bumpy & Wise's only advice was to take any one for this first flight so we went by train & I knitted while Wise talked to me. E. & Leah welcomed us at 145 & we talked more now & then & had fairly early. I called up Miss Parker about the studio & she said she had rented it in the morning but that I could have Eleanor Rollins which is right next door at 4 o'clock. We'll go over the first thing to-morrow & see what the situation is & decide. Josie is coming at 10.30. Very cold, below zero & sleet.

Friday, Jan. 24.

Wise took me over to 116 E. 66 in a taxi & I decided to use Eleanor Rollins's studio. Two architects & draughtsmen working in the other, pouring rain & gusts of wind. Josie was on hand to-day & probably won't be Sat. or Sun. It would mean moving all my things & I'd rather work in the morning too, it was pretty well & I was afraid to leave & Wise gone but it wound up a little by the time he came & he insisted he was all right. We left about 1.45 & I went out & got some lunch & telephoned to find out why the frame hadn't come & got some soap & wash brushes etc. When I got back the frame was there but the picture wouldn't quite fit in it as the stretcher was not quite true. I worked over it for a while but had to give it up. Wise got the frame & and screwed up to put it out a little bigger. Left about 3.30 & went down to see Leah but found Eleanor & after working quite a while saw Mrs. Bourne, she will exhibit my Stone & Water picture & Mrs. Fairchild's portrait. Home for dinner & E. & Wise & I went to the Private View of the Women's P. & D. ...

the evening. Very cold night. My picture "Blessé de Guerre" will hang in the first gallery opposite the entrance. I don't like many of the pictures there. Two rooms contain all the impressionists. Not very interesting crowds either. We came home quite early.

Saturday, January 25.

I called up the frames and they sent a boy up and he was at the studio when I got there and succeeded in getting the pictures in the frames by taking out the keys and readjusting the sticks. Still cold but a little warmer in the studio. I worked all the morning but I don't think I did much. Experimented with painting Japanese characters from one he gave me, in vermillion on strips of black paper cut and trying it in the frame to get the effect and think it will be all right. Perhaps I can get him to paint it direct on the frame. Met E. & Wire for lunch and we went to Yamanaka's and saw some Chinese portraits. To the Grand Central and saw Mahoney Ryder's exhibition and to a movie - "Return of Tarnished". Very good. At home in the evening. I called up Mrs. Fairchild and asked for his portrait to exhibit. He said I could have it. Called up Dr. He is sick in bed with a sore throat. They tried to send me a telegram that wasn't delivered. Hope to goodness he will be all right. He won't come up to - normal unless it is warmer, and he feels all right. Called up E. Helen I can have the studio any time later to finish my picture. So I'll have to come again probably Feb. 20-23. We heard Al Smith in the radio in a speech before the National Security League in which he showed up Roosevelt's administration and the new Democrat - his entire book of keeping the promises of the Democratic platform to which he subscribed, accusing R. of leaving the Dem. party for one closely allied to communism. A strong speech and one that must have made the "new dealers" mad.

Sunday, January 26.

Wire and E. worked over to the studio with me so that I could get my paint box etc. Mrs. Fuller telegraphed that Dr. Dr. was sick and he thought he had better not come. Wire didn't come up into the studio as it is quite a climb up the stairs but E. did and saw the pictures and seemed to like it though she didn't make me lose my ideas for the frame. I think it will be all right though. After lunch they both left me on the train for home. The 3 o'clock as I didn't get home till after supper. Found C.D. and B very well and very much worked at the studio I fix. & I did. while I was away.

Monday, January 27.

A busy morning at the studio. The model didn't come and I tried to get several others by telephone without success. Finally Helen Gilbert

and Mrs. Wrightington went out and got her best coat to bring her 2 year old baby to us she had no one to leave him with. The baby was wonderfully good. Sat on a little chair on the model stand and didn't say a word all the time her mother posed. I posed her in a green sweater, white skirt and white tennis shade at tennis raquet and they were all crazy about it. She is pretty, with a light curly bob. After lunch I went to Mr. Barstow's, my easel and back are all right now, and up to the studio again and did a little painting on Mrs. Kyle's picture. Stopped in at the Art Club. There have been no people round Clifford's work in to my show who may want a portrait. Good attendance on the whole especially the first two weeks. It will be down Thursday. At home in the evening sewing on curtains for the studio for the men's evening class Wed. night. Barney got the material while I was away out is busy putting up rods etc. in the morning.

Tuesday, January 28.

In my studio all day after stopping in at the class & make sure the model had come all right. She got mixed to look after the baby and will come every day as agreed to in the first place. Finishing my Rosen academic picture at Mrs. Kyle's. The case in to get it but the paint isn't dry and I will give it to him Wed. night. At 10 a crowd of boys and girls came from B.H. for me to choose models to use in the picture for Dean Laird. I chose 2 boys and 2 girls, got their names and telephone numbers and arranged for them to come to - morrow at 10. Had my lunch at the studio. Stopped at the Art Club on the way home. Miss Parsons was painting on a portrait she is doing in the class under tuition of a young man friend of hers with his collar. It is coming very well. Mr. Henderson has made a start for a portrait he is going to do of his "girl friend". Finished drawing class in the evening. Left a little early and got home just in time to let Dr. Watson Robinson answer to call Smith. Baby is feeble, just one with smith because he suppressed it in the beginning of the new born experiment and now organic heart trouble which will have developed the emergency at some time. But I've had what he has obtained for beyond emergency calls.

Wednesday, January 29.

At the studio in the morning. Started the picture for Dean Laird. One girl and two boys came at 10. One girl sent out, called her up found she had a cold will come to - morrow. Got it drawn in. The boys are all right but the girl is too fat. managed to make the boys. Gave some more criticisms in the class and went to a drawing circle luncheon at Carruthers Clarke's. Back to the studio to get my canvas stretched, wash brushes etc. Meeting of Entertainment committee at Cycling Society at 4.30. Mrs. Barnes birthday. E. made her a cake for her. Finished portrait of Mrs. Barnes which is to be presented at a dinner celebrating his

10th anniversary as Pres. of B.U. Monday night. So the first race of that portrait is going through. Though Eleanor says none of the Faculty like the portrait. I wish I'd followed that up and got him to sit immediately after the unveiling of Dean Weeks when he said I was to paint him too. However it's no use getting it. When I got back to the studio after the Evening Class I got the lights, easels etc. all ready in the end studio in the School for the mens Life Class to-night. Mr. Kyle stopped for me a little after 7 and drove me up and Mr. Jackson and Mr. Hicks and the model was arrived and Mr. Mackay and the man he is trying to cure of drinking by interesting him in drawing came soon after and I remember him as soon as he introduced him- Charles Hodges. I used to know him years ago when he was in Weeks Academy and said so at once. He is tall and kiddies at attractive though looks worn with dissipation. He was thrilled about the drawing - I started him and Mr. Mackay in still life groups as they are both beginners - and is going to do some work at home and I hope it will help him. The others worked from the model. I started with a woman, nude model, as I wanted to establish the matter of fact, serious work attitude of the class right away and knew they would probably rather have a woman model anyway. She didn't look good as much for me, that she doesn't mind and she has a nice figure and looked lovely against the dark red background I had arranged and they all worked hard and it went very well as I hope others will come. Mr. Kyle did a charcoal drawing of the whole figure, Mr. Jackson a pastel and Mr. Hicks a charcoal head - very good, though a little over life-size. Mr. Hodges is a tall man when I criticized his work I had to stand on a footstool so as to see the group from the same angle. They want the same model next week and Mr. Jackson is going to paint a portrait of her. The studio was perfect for an evening class and it is quite thrilling to have it used as much.

Thursday, January 30.

I got up to the studio early in order to clean up the evening class studio, get the curtains back from the windows, the easels out and everything ready for me. Allen who hasn't been in this week since Monday. She didn't turn up to-day either but by roundabout means for the material saying she had been sick but was better and wanted to do some drawing at home. Benny swept up the upstairs studio etc. and got down the rug when he came and I gave him criticisms and went over to Symphony Hall to help arrange the pictures by members of the Boston Art Club invited by the management to hang in the foyer there. My position is this. The pictures

Lahiri arrived when we got there and we lectured for a while to the classes of the Australia under a guard's instruction - Mehrgopalan is coming. I got back to the studio a little before one, ate my lunch and before I had finished the boys and girls began to arrive to pose for my B. C. picture. I got along well with it and expect to finish it to-morrow. I hopped in at the Art Club after tea on the way home. My class was taken down to-day. The weather has been good but no orders or sales. At home in the evening knitting and reading.

Friday, January 31.

At the studio giving criticisms until 11.30 when I went to the art club to help hang Mrs. Allen's show - Indian portraits and mountain landscapes. Back to the studio, ate lunch, painted on the B. C. picture. I have finished with the model and now will get in the boarding etc. in the distance and then get Miss Raisin to sit. Home for dinner and in the evening.

Saturday Feb. 1.

At the studio all the morning for the Sat. Teachers' class. They want to keep on with I told them after this I shall have to charge them more. $1 apiece and this case of the model. I found two ridiculously low apiece to start with. Some of them, probably 2 or 3 want to join the regular group and paint in the morning the week of Feb. 17 their vacation and it looks as if I should have to have two models posing that week. The school has made money from the start and is growing all the time and now that the days are longer I can paint more in my own studio too and want to start something worth while. A model came in the other day that I think I'd like to do but hope I get a portrait too. Will try and get Lee Mrs. Mrs to finish his portrait. He has been absent this week. Home for lunch and home all the afternoon and evening knitting and reading. Very cold. Has been around 10 for three weeks or more now. The studio and apartment are both warm and comfortable though and we are lucky. Tommy and I each get $100 dividend out of the school this month. That is in a sense keeping and calmer frame of mind now that she is earning more money and I'm so glad I've done it as I really enjoy it and am so proud of it. It looks so attractive and is so well run and they all love it and are really improving. I have Mrs. Johnson, the man I used for the "Conversation" last week and I think they'll like him. I hope Mrs. Prentice turns up. She has been out 2 weeks now.

Sunday, February 2.

At home all day except for going down to the Opening Tea for the Society of Independents Exhibition. C. D. walked part way down with me but it was so cold he went back. He wouldn't have enjoyed

to tea any way, but I saw a lot of people I knew and wanted to talk to, so I did though the pictures were terrible most of them. At home I knitted and read, finished a novel Delay in the Sun. didn't like it much. False and unnecessarily vulgar in spots, and started Bliss Perry's memoirs which is interesting but not thrilling so far. Also wrote some letters and balanced my check book and the class accounts. Wrote Ralph Hayes and Mrs. Payton letters of condolence about his mother's death and her husband's. Almost got caught up on things but have still letters to write and mending to do to my clothes etc. I s possible to ever get all caught up. Bessy went to a memorial service for King George at the cathedral. His funeral was on Tuesday.

Sunday, February 3.

Up at the class studio early to get the model posed and everyone started. All there except Mrs. Prentice and Mrs. Allen is still out. Mr Talley posed during the morning to say he was sick and the night not yet in this week. The model is Mrs. Johnson and they all got good starts I think. I went upstairs about 11 and caught up and tidied my studio. Home for lunch and went with Bessy afternoons to Malone at Les Jeunes Filles where they are having a sale and got a dress. Then to the Art Club for Mrs. Allen's tea and viewing of her exhibition and her talk on her Indian subjects and to the Guild for Mrs. Woodbury's private view. At home in the evening listening to the radio and knitting, writing letters etc. The dinner for Pres. Harris at which the Bissell portrait of him was presented was to night at the Ogden Plaza and part of the proceedings etc. were broadcast. I listened to it hoping the broadcast would include the presentation of the portrait but it didn't. They were late in starting and the time of the station was up before they got to that. I thought to have had that job but as long as I didn't I thought I might as well get the fuss out of hearing the presentation. Bayard Rossfield was there and Pres. Conant of Harvard. It probably would have been a more inspiring occasion if Pres. Harris were a more attractive personality and better liked. I'll hear all the inside dope from E. Moseley later. A model came in to-day who is very good looking and I think I'll paint her. I have enjoyed her for Thurs. and at least will make a drawing of her.

Tuesday, February 4.

Got up to the class studio before 10 to see that the model was there and everything all right. Then went up to my studio and painted on the picture for Via Nova. A little model, Frances Macdonald brought me in some of her dancing costumes and I engaged her for the class later and to pose for me for a sketch Thursday. Will have to rent a costume for as though as I didn't like any of hers. At 12.30 went to the Women's lunch at the Art Club talking Mrs. Wrightington & Miss Cleaver on

my guests. Prof. Stetson, the astronomer spoke and was most interesting. The luncheon was all right except that the club is so hard up they haven't maids enough to wait on table and the service was awfully slow and people hadn't made reservations in advance so that there were twice as many as Rembrandt wanted us and some of the food gave out and other things had to be substituted. I think Mrs. W. & Miss J. had a good time though. I wanted to impress them favorably as I hope they'll join. I went back to the studio afterwards and did a little more work and worked my brains for the sewing class in the evening. Such worries, snow turning to rain and terrible walking, slushy and slippery. I got the invites for the Nat. Academy Show and I am on the jury so will have to go to Hartford, probably March 2, for the meeting. I am glad as it will give me a chance to go and see Mr. Beardsley and try and do something about the portrait of Mr. McClain. Pres. of the Metro Life Insurance Co.

Wednesday, February 5.

Got up to the studio a little before 10. Gave criticisms in the class then went upstairs and painted on my Nia Nanga picture. Stopped in the class again for a few minutes before going out to S. E. Lunched at Mrs. Walter's on Bruinswick Street. Afterwards went down town to the Transcript to get the copy that had Mr. Worley's article about N. E. art so I have to write a Round Robin letter to him to be signed by a number of artists expressing their appreciation of his attitude - Mrs. Bill suggested it and wants me to write the letter. Also went to the theatrical costumers to get a ballet costume for my model to wear to-morrow. Got one that I think will do. Then up to the studio again to work my brushes and get the end studio ready for the evening class. Home only a few minutes before dinner time and Mrs. Kyle came for me about 7 to go up to the class. Pose same five came as last week and we had the same model but in a different pose. Poor Mr. Jackson came late evidently in a nervous state. Has been getting in a stew about his exhibition. Would go a while and said he didn't feel well and started to leave and was taken sick, made a dash for the dressing room (heavily shod by Kyle and left the door open) the light) and lost his supper. Went on the stage to see if he was all right and he talked to him for quite a while, and said later he was on the verge of a nervous breakdown. Mrs. Hodges is doing finely and is getting quite interested. Ray Hicks had a good drawing of the head and Mrs. Kyle wants to paint in the afternoons later on. So it is all going well except that I need like a few more to make it really worth my while. Mrs. Hodges & Mrs. Kyle drove me home. It all amuses me so. They are like big, little boys all working so hard and being so good.

Thursday, February 6.

I got the dailies made for two new pictures to-day

and am much interested in them both especially the one I did in the afternoon - "The Little Dancer". The black and silver costume I got from the costumes was fine and the little model looked very appealing in it. She is not exactly pretty but has a rather sad, wistful expression and I am doing her (period) pose as a waif in a relaxed pose as if resting between dances against a green background which is lovely with the silver in the costume and has real gold hair over a mirror reflecting light into the silver and her head turned away looking off. The other one has a silver background too and I may call it Black and Silver. A very good looking brunette in a black dress leaning on the back of a chair upholstered in green and silvery brocade. Between times I gave criticisms downstairs and talked to Clyde Hellicar about some of her troubles in regard to the art club Travelling Show (Polly Sandell's criticisms and trouble making) while I ate my lunch. At lesson all the evening knitting and reading Bliss Perry's autobiography "And Gladly Teach". Very interesting. Am so interested in my new picture I can start "Black + Silver" to-morrow P.M. but will probably wait until next week after next to do more of the work on The Little Dancer as she is going for the class that week and will give her one in the P.M. and I won't have to rent the costume for so long. I may buy it if they don't charge too much and then I can devote my own time to work on it.

Friday, February 7.

At last Wise has got an answer out of the Ford portrait situation, but what an answer! Mrs. Campbell wrote that he felt a frank opinion of the portrait was due Wise and then proceeded to make some statements which he did not say were his opinions, or Mrs. Ford's, but the suggestion of course was that they represented the Ford's attitude. This is what he wrote - "Dear Mr. Wood, The writer feels a frank opinion of the portrait of Mr. Henry Ford as painted by Miss Margaret Fitzhugh Browne is due you. It is really a very poor portrait. The quality of the work missing is the poorest that has ever been attempted in a likeness of Mr. Ford. In the beginning we had considerable trouble with Miss Browne. Her remarks were short and lacking in respect when Mrs. Ford offered certain suggestions during the course of her work here. Both she insisted on leaving for the East quite suddenly. It is possible that Mr. Ford may be induced to send a suitable person for the purpose you desire if such an arrangement is agreeable to you. It is our opinion that it would not be possible for Miss Browne to alter her work to any satisfactory relationship. Very truly yours, Frank Campbell." He might have had the discourtesy to wire and the arrogance of ignorance and ill breeding shown by that letter is amazing. Evidently Mrs. Ford has never forgiven me for trying to make her realize that I wanted to be let

close to do my job and would ask for his criticism when I was ready for them. I took the risk I did not intend Bonfils as I realized my only chance to make any thing good out of the portrait was to get rid of her but apparently it would have been a lesser evil in the long run if I had let her stay, though it really was an impossibility to paint with her criticizing literally every stroke. I simply couldn't concentrate. Afterwards when I showed it to her and asked for her criticism as we would have done before getting on to other heads to get at what it was we didn't like. She couldn't tell me other and I can't since. Of course she probably doesn't consider a portrait good unless it is flattered up to a degree and it may be that we would have a different view of his head on that didn't show his bad points, was more flattering to him physically but wouldn't bring out his personality the way the first views I painted did. Wire sent me a copy of his letter to Mr. C. in answer in which he said that this portrait would not now be included in the Tack collection but that he would keep it for his private collection. But he did not agree with Mr. C. about the workmanship" that I was the leading exponent of the broader style which gave a more lifelike portrait than a minutely, detailed replica of a person, that I had been chosen for the Tack portraits because of my record of work and he wanted to keep the collection uniform and would appreciate it very much if I could be permitted to paint another portrait of Mr. Ford under Mr. Ford's guidance(!!!) He closed with a paragraph saying that the fact that my mother lay at the point of death when I was painting Mr. Ford (which wasn't strictly true as we were not worried about Mamma at that time) might explain the pressure under which I was working and my seeming haste in leaving. His idea in writing this was to give Mr. Ford a loophole for escape if he feels saving his face if and inclining him through appealing to his sympathy to feel he is being the grand fellow in giving me another chance. She would consider he had won out if she could stand over me while I painted another but if I could do so that I was satisfied with myself and also pleased her I would retain my job. I had never met and I really would like the chance to try it. It couldn't be worse as far as his attitude goes and I might be able to take it better knowing what an awful person she is and how abysmally ignorant they all are, perhaps I could get some assurance out of their behaviour. I probably won't be welcomed inside the place again. What people have suffered who have been subjected to their arrogance and unfairness! I probably came out better than most and that is why she never forgave me. It will be interesting to see what happens. They are quite capable of not answering Wire's letter or of demanding the portrait be destroyed even though it is his property. Naturally

the unfairness of the letter after all I suffered and how hard I worked over Vail. Of course Wise was boiling mad but he had to compose a tactful letter and one that Pres. Compton might see. Up at the studio I sketched two canvases for my new pictures, gave some class criticisms and after lunch had a sitting with Miss Mathes and got a good start. Rough he is good. Looking she doesn't interest me as much as the little dancer is she is rather dumb. She is a little deaf and perhaps that makes her seem stupid but I guess she hasn't much brains. I got home quite early to arrange flowers and get hors d'oeuvres ready for the cocktails as C.V. had asked Mr. & Mrs. Bill Stearns and Jim Read for dinner. I was a little aggressive about the cocktails and the wine for dinner for C.V. but he was fine and everything went off very nicely and we all had a nice evening Jim Read & Mrs. Stearns & B very & I playing Bridge and C.V. and Bill Stearns having a good time at the piano singing Gilbert & Sullivan and some of C.V.'s operettas.

Saturday. Feb. 8.

A busy morning at the studio with a big teachers class starting a new series of 4 Saturdays - 10 o'clock. I re-arranged the studio with the model stand in the middle and it made loads of room as well I can see I won't have to get 2 models week after next when some of the teachers are going to join my regular pupils for a week when they have vacation from school. It all went finely though there were several beginners and a good deal of fussing, threading cameras, etc. Miss Hazelton says there are still more who want to join. At home a little late for lunch, Read and knitting afterwards until about 5 when I went down to Wolff Fording's and got the costume for my little dances I have bought it outright as I could get it for $6 and would have to pay $5 to rent it for a week and so may need it [illegible]. Now that, undoubtedly will at home in the evening reading and knitting. Finished a novel I started in the afternoon "Best in Relgrass Wood" rather good, and read Miss Perry's autobiography, very interesting.

Sunday. Feb. 9.

I forgot to say that Miss Ella Münsterberg telegraphed Friday night, and asked me to speak at the Spring meeting of the Mass. Federation of Women's Clubs in Fenway Court, March 23 and I said I would. To-day I stayed at home all day except for a walk with C.V. in the snow in the afternoon. I paid a lot of bills, fixed a dress, wrote letters and knit and read. Finished the skirt for my knitted linen dress. It is going to be awfully nice I think. No special news in the papers. Ex-vice pres. Curtis died suddenly yesterday, heart attack. B may went out to tea with Miss Dawson, Joe didn't come for supper. He still in N.Y. where he went during his vacation after mid-years.

Monday, February 10.

I spent all the morning in the class studio, for the model posed (Julia Greenwood in white satin, against a gold & crimson background and they seem very enthusiastic about it), helped Mrs. Allen get started on a drawing of Lincoln's life-mask & spent a letter to Mr. Dooley on the Transcript that Mrs. Bill asked me to write & have all the artists sign, an appreciation of his article about M. E. art and an appeal for an annual exhibition here in Boston, possibly at the Art Museum Came home for lunch and went to Tufts in the afternoon. Robert Jackson's at the Copley Society (he had asked me to go) not very thrilling and Christine Woolett down on St. Botolph Street, much more fun, more people I knew and more interesting pictures. Talked to Harley Perkins who has opened a gallery on Revere Street, a Mrs. Mc Dermott who pleased me by telling me how much Mr. Herbert Edwards liked his father's and mother's portraits that I did years ago, Mrs. Williams, Mrs. Quincy and others. Walked home; very cold. 10°, unusually cold January & February for at home in the evening knitting and reading Mr. Chamberlin's book on the Boston Evening Transcript's first one hundred years. C. W. & Bunny & I listened to the broadcast of a testimonial dinner to Eleanora Sears, Boston sportswoman and "society girl"

Tuesday, February 11th.

I was my own studio all day except for a short time downstairs in the class studio between 12.30 and 1. I went first to get Dean Ford's portrait which I have to varnish and brought it up to the studio in a taxi. Saw him for a minute and he and Miss Raisin are going up to-morrow morning after my sitting with Dean Russell to see the Cohen Counselling picture. I painted on Miss Hatter in the morning and the Little Dancer after lunch and am quite pleased with both of them especially the Little Dancer. Mr. Moore dropped in to ask if a picture for the Jordan Marsh show and I told him I was thinking of sending The Horizon and he likes it very much and said all right. Also Mrs. Holden (Dorothy Jarvis) stopped in to see if I wanted to use her as a model. I engaged her for the class in spring. I stayed until 5:30 and worked hard and went to the Tufts Dancing Class in the evening. Am pleased to be getting some work done as well as run the class.

Wednesday, February 12.

I got up to the studio a little before 9 for my sitting with Dean Russell. Had time to call up Miss Parsons and arrange to have Helen Gilbert stop for her on the way in. I have been worried

about so lately as we has been so seldom. Dr is working notes is very hard for her with her crutches. Helen Gilbert appeared in my studio about 10.20 saying the model hadn't come. I told her where the model telegraphs number was at a little later Barry appeared to say he had come. I finished with Dean Marshall about 10.30, very worked in the hands, one cheek and a few little veins all over. We came down to the class for a while and Dean Lord & Miss Reinis came. They didn't like the B.U. picture as well as The Horizon and will probably use the latter for Via Nova. They were crazy about Dean as his portrait. Barry & I Dean as. said the Binder portrait of Pres. Marsh was terrible and so we liked it. But it was fed over by a "jew-racket" Went to the S.C. lunch then did some errands, back to the studio to work hours and get things ready for the evening class. Then to get a dress on work, home for dinner and the evening class of Miss. Hyde came for me, work from 6.30. Only Le & Mrs. Hodges & Mrs. Mackay then to supper but the others are using next time and Charlie H. is going to call up Roger I wonder and see if he won't join. It is getting quite keen about it. and I think it must be doing for him what Mrs. Mackay hoped it would.

Thursday. Feb. 13.

A busy day. Painting in the morning and in the afternoon - on Miss Nathes 10 to 12. Then down giving criticisms in the class - then a few minutes to eat lunch and Miss MacDonald got started early as it was beginning to snow, as I suggested, worked up west out and did some errands, to the stables where new under mackinaw man was with frames to see about a frame for Blacks & Silver, then to the art club for the dinner for people who are working to get new members. Sat beside Mrs. Ross, Mrs. Guiel also there at Helen Gilbert, about 90 in all. They gave out cards with the names of possible new members to each person who had suggested them and that person is responsible for approaching those names. C.O. called for me then at 8 and we went to a concert of two pianos by members of the Faculty of B.U. Sergeant MacLean, a Mrs. Gilbertson & a Mrs. Havens. Very good concert. E. Nosely there and sat with us at the at Mrs. Barnes came home with us afterwards for crackers & cheese and beer. Barry was over at the Y. C.O. is fine these days.

Friday. Feb. 14.

Quite a blizzard and Telegraphed Miss MacDonald not to come. Made a painting from the model as a demonstration for the class yesterday and painted on Miss Nathes to-day (got mixed when I wrote this up) Home for lunch. Barry stayed up at the studio making a model stand as I rather have to have two models next week. Sawing

hard all the afternoon and evening and I stayed at home. Called up the lawyer who represents the owners of a schooner about to be abandoned that I hoped to get for the studio. I have arts ambition to leave toward to the price of labor first mr. Publicover offered us for that purpose if we could find an old vessel to take the place of the Albert T Baldwin cleared up by a P W A. project. He said to write him a letter he could show to the trustees so I did. Wire telegram in the evening to tell me that mrs. Charles Lane Poor wants me to paint her husband's portrait and wire last best low I would do it for $200. I am to name the subject when I go in next week and will probably do the work in their home. It will be all right if the light is good. Grand to get the commission

Saturday, Feb. 15.

Went up to the studio for the 2nd. class. The model didn't come until 11.15 She had to come up from Quincy but there was no need of so being so late as another girl, mrs. Rogers model got up from Quincy by 9.30 and I was now be waiting over from snow drifts ave. just strolling along and stopping to look at an umbrella in the jeweler etc. I had been trying to get her home to find out if she had left but the line was busy and was so relieved when Carol Scattergood turned up at 11 to show me some pajamas she might wear for the evening class and I got her to stay and pose and took great pleasure in finishing the other, Julie Greenwood (a jewess) when she finally turned up. She has been the limit all the week and I am glad to be rid of her. Criticizing people's work and even painting on poor mrs. Rosa's yesterday. And eating me time and getting fatter every day. The class was sweet about having to wait at the studio with another model but luckily they are about the same coloring and they like mrs. Bella and I great so in the same position as it would make as little change as possible. mrs. Allen was there to-day too working on her first oil painting - white lilac. She did very well with it. Home for lunch and back to the studio in the afternoon to meet the new caste workers man and decide on a frame for Black and Silver. Then down town to get some green stuff for a background for the class next week, then back to the studio to get it all set up and the studio ready. Home for dinner, Read and knitted in the evening.

Sunday, Feb. 16.

At home all day except for a walk with C. D. in the afternoon when we stopped in for a minute to see Grace Edgar. I got a lot of letters written and read and knitted and Joe and Jim Read came for supper and we played Bridge afterwards. Walk and raining a little in the afternoon.

Sunday. Feb. 17.

It was pouring rain this morning and with the heavy rain fall Friday the walking was terrible. I got up to the studio early and got the two models posed. Miss MacDonald and Mr. Henderson were there when I got there but everyone else was late owing to the bad going. They all got good starts however and most of them finally came in. I went upstairs for a while and got Dean to do portrait classes but was downstairs most of the time, Home for lunch as it was too dark to stay and paint. I stayed at home all the afternoon knitting and reading an adventure story C. B. had got out of the circulating library. Ralph may come for dinner. C. B. telegraphed at 6.15 from Bar Harbor that he wouldn't be home. He was all right then I think but I am afraid it is the beginning of another time so he won't come home now (nearly 12 o'clock.) B very much pleased to see Ralph getting down and Ralph & I played the game of two-handed bridge. He certainly is a clever player but I think he enjoyed the evening.

Tuesday. Feb. 18.

I heard C. B. come in at 6.30 this morning. He seemed perfectly steady and tried very hard to be quiet and was, but the slightest sound wakes me, and I could discover by my watch that it was 6.30 and went to sleep again. When Ben B very came up to the studio he had not worked. I always get there before he does as he stops to do the housekeeping and marketing and I get there before 10 to make sure the model is there and everything all right. This morning I had a sitting with Miss Scatchard, went downstairs for a little while after 12, then upstairs to eat my lunch. Was going to paint Miss MacDonald but it was so dark and rainy I had to give it up. Was just getting ready to go over to the Art museum to the Private View of the Van Gogh exhibition when B very telephoned (We had telephoned a while before and there was a telegram for me and read it to me over the telephone. It was from Eleanor Sellers saying "very busy studio full of work" so I can't paint to Sat. She certainly is undependable at times very I started such a big picture there and certainly won't do so. Poor Nora) when B. telephoned the first time he said C. B. had had lunch, but a few minutes later he said that all of a sudden he had decided to get his boy and announced that he had to go to N. Y. that Clarence wanted him to on business. So I took a taxi home and just there just as B very was stepping up his boy and he had telephoned for a taxi in spite of all he could do. I was he was very drunk and with him when always just like Ralph's ideas he jollied him along and kept him talking about other things like the taxi until at last he insisted on going that he would stop at the

club & he got another taxi at the corner and Roger (elevator man) put in his day and helped him in and he went. I called up Clarence at once and he said there was absolutely nothing in it, so later when I went to tea at the Art Club with E. mostly, as I had arranged, Clarence and Gladys Peters were there and they said they had succeeded in talking C.C. out of going to N.Y. but of course he was drinking and there was nothing to do but wire home and leave him there. Jim Read telegraphed later that he had gone [illegible] in the evening but we haven't seen hide or hair of him yet. Telegram a day or two ago. Went to Folk dancing class in the evening.

Wednesday, Feb. 19.

Miss Sellers in the morning. Saw little Lucy at Mrs. Morse. Miss Mackie read in the afternoon and Evening class in the evening. Only four there - Mrs. Hodges (who however has two grandchildren visitors. Roger Swain and wife (Mrs. Holden) Ray Hicks and Miss Morgan and Miss Hanna from the Masters class who are painting in the regular class this week because it is school vacation - needed. Miss Sellers in our red modern coat. Barry took me when I got home that Jim Read had telegraphed C.C. had had an awful day with C.C. and he was worse than he had ever known him, couldn't stand and calling him awful names. I should think this would make them. Wait twice before urging cocktails on him at any time to dinner when he is on his way home. He said he got a bad telegram from Mrs. C. saying she could not come but need a man to be with him to-night and he will telegraph us in the morning whether C.C. is well enough to come home. A nice thing to have handed on us to take care of and me going to N.Y. to-morrow. However I'll take a later train if I have if it seems too much for Barry to manage. Oh! he had been doing so well, absolutely all right for 6 weeks and more!

Thursday, Feb. 20.

C.C. telegraphed from the Art Club and wanted me to wire him at once. So I did on the way up to the studio. Such a scene of the morning after! Dear gallery was filled with tables and chairs, cigarette butts, empty glasses, plates etc. (probably learned as it was meeting of the Twelve (Mens Club) and inside in "Room 13" C.C. in his pajamas and dressing gown, undaunted of course at the mess and noise. He was in a fairly good frame of mind, George Young had been in and had him he was all right to stop drinking and get dressed and around and go home and he promised he would do that and that I could go to N.Y. with a clear mind. Up at the studio I had time to pack up my painting things, give directions about cleaning in the room, have a little talk with Barry (a better "morning" than C.C.'s, behaviour but he is a good sport) I like to leave it all to him) and I took a taxi, collecting my things at 25 of my work

the 12 o'clock to N.Y. Found E. + Wire very well indeed. Poor Wire tried to meet me at the 8 o'clock when I had expected to take but decided not to when I found I was on the fast train. I knew him I was taking the 12 that got in at the Penn. I believe but the letter wasn't delivered until too late by those Penn. a.m. He came along about quarter of seven and we had a nice evening talking and reading aloud. I called up Mrs. Poor and arranged for the sitting tomorrow at 10. Found a letter from K. Lane saying they would be going through N.Y. tomorrow on their way to New Haven for a week end with the Porters so I called her up and arranged to meet them at the Grand Central and talk in between trains. Alice B. called me up. I do wish I'd be seeing up to N.Y. Jim is having trouble with his sinuses and lost to leave them treated everyday and she was all fed up with the snow and bad going.

Friday. February 21.

A good, busy day and Wire took me and my paint box, easel etc. over to the Poors and I made the start for Mr. Poor's portrait. Both he and Mrs. P. are fine, so keen about having it done and so joyful and delightful - such a contrast to the Ford outfit. I think I can make a good one out of him. They wanted him to wear his academic robes, Johns Hopkins, black with magpie blue velvet hoods and hood, and cornelius yellow in the hood and we finally decided the best place to paint him was in the dining-room where there are tall windows and a north light. I had brought the black velvet I got for Sadie for the background and it looked fine behind his white hair but I may have to change it to dark blue as Mrs. Poor telegraphed when I got home, very apologetically saying on thinking it over they were afraid it might make too much black with the black gown. We have a table covered with red rose over beside him with books of the right colors and his position fixed, a circular disc with central needle, lying on the table. The worst of it not - a mechanical means for ascertaining position instead of leaving to do the figuring necessary to allow for various factors light above the ear hair, reparation of light etc. in determining his position after having found last. and long. He will make a good sitter, quiet and doesn't talk. When I finished I took a taxi home, phoned E. the news. Had lunch, unpacked my brushes and went down to Stein's to get some dark blue velveteen for my background, I find 2 or 3 more places in town where I can buy velveteen before I left. 36 X 40, and figured out for it takes 2 yds. 36 in. wide. E. and I did the dishes (all working very well,) in the guest room and then I took it up to the Poors house so we

are all set for to-morrow and Sunday. I also took De Braun Troy from the Grand Central Galleries in a taxi to the Decorators' Club exhibition in the Squibb Building, 745 5th ave. They seemed to like it very much. Also suggested in and talked to Mr. Holmes of the Grand Central Galleries 5th ave. gallery about a Portrait exhibition which they are planning in April. They wrote me about it. He said they have elected 15 of the very best portrait painters in the country and are asking them to send an outstanding example of their work and are going to make a special effort to get commissions. I am thrilled to the ankles but don't know yet what I can do. Home for dinner. Read about in the evening and Mr. Cottrell who is in N. Y. for a few days came to call. He telephoned yesterday evening and Wire told him I would be at home to dinner. He wasn't sure as he was going up to Schenectady for a business conference but got back a little earlier than he expected and telephoned again to ask if he would come as he would like to see me. I noticed he looked to be in a fine mood as he was here twice - a little tight, the words all running together but all very interesting information about various sociological developments and projects he is interested in - the raising of rabbits, the raising of Irish terriers and the growing of flowers and vegetables in chemicals without earth. He is an annoying person, but such an institution will never die out. He said from Bonny about how she is getting on with C. O. I hope I'll hear to-morrow.

Saturday, Feb. 22.

No letter from Bonny. She probably wrote on Friday forgotten about the holiday to-day. Wire took me over for a sitting after a consultation over the Pool's mutual daughter-in-law about the water in which we decided it would be all right with a dark blue background instead of black and that his gown would not make him look too portly when it was really finished I got to work at once and got a lot done. He is a fine sitter, keeps perfectly still and doesn't seem to mind how long I work and I think it will go right ahead and be a good one. I left about 12. 30 and met E. & Wire for lunch at the Bayan restaurant and we went to a movie afterwards - "Beau Geste" with Ronald Colman & Robert Taylor. Some of the scenes were beautiful. Home after we got home Miss Moran came to try on a printed silk dress E. is having her make for me. It is going to be nice. I wanted, after dinner, to read aloud "The Musicians" a story of the Inter-Ocean by Vardoff and Hall who wrote the Ruling on the Bounty but at about 9 o'clock E. suggested we listened to Bonar on the radio. It was more words and not what he said about our staying neutral and not [illegible] European troops regardless of any agents elected to influence us to do so in war crowd. George Washington's farewell address was remarkable.

Sunday. February 23.

Had a sitting with Mr. Poor 10.30 to 12.30. Wire took me over in a taxi and left my bags at the station where we were to meet for lunch afterwards to go straight from there to the train. I got in very well with my sitting, got the canvas almost covered and the head in good shape to finish up. Will get the likeness all right. We were pleased with my figures. We talked about the Einstein theory which he has not believed in from the first and which is being discredited more and more by scientists. He said that Einstein had completely ignored the experiments of Bradley in measuring the earth's velocity and based his theory on Michelson's which were admittedly incomplete and unsuccessful and had kept on with the publication of his views even after Poor had written him calling his attention to the earlier scientific discoveries which he had ignored. Therefore he considers him a fake and the editor of the Herald-Tribune when asked by Poor why he was willing to give Einstein so much space said that when they stopped writing him up for a while all their Jew advertising fell off so they had to have him in the news again. Prof. Poor also has an idea for Franklin Roosevelt. I had time after the sitting to go to Alexander Wilson's studio to see just what the situation is there so as to find out whether I could paint there or not next time. I had had an idea that a painting machine, a model and an enlarged model were in the middle of the floor and I might be able to work around them. Luckily I didn't decide they would interfere too much but I think it'd be better to finish Mr. Poor first. The Stones luncheon party was very nice. I like Mr. & Mrs. Stone so much. Also there were a Mrs. Gould, a Mrs. ? and a Mr. & Mrs. Kinney. At 3.30 P.M. Wire took me to the train. I read Ernie Howard's reminiscences on the train and got home about 4.30 to find Joe & Tommy playing bridge and C.B. not at home. When Joe left Tommy told me he didn't want home like Friday at dinner time as would me again but after lunch and the Lodge, when since Wright Jones heard what they and Mrs. Tennant had to was at the club and was all right and going to spend the night.

Monday. February 24.

I got up to the studio early as I had to get some pictures ready for Clyde & Jack Hilliard to take to the Art Club for the model posed at the class started at Mrs. Allen started on a new white life [illegible] 11.30 to Lapp Judge and Lamy the exhibition of flowers and garden pictures at the Art Club and the Traveling

Show. Worked hard there, stayed for lunch, till about 4. Jim Reed came in to the gallery while I was there and said he wanted to speak to me, asked if C.H. came home last night, said he wasn't there, nothing I could do and it developed later that he went out to the Manchuelles. I was coming up from the basement where I had been judging the travelling show (Helen Gilbert sent one of her class paintings and I was surprised at how well it looked framed, but they turned it down.) I met him coming in the building. He was in a sorry remorseful state of mind but sneaked in another drink and I couldn't get him to come home with me. He said he would come home for dinner and he did, a little late, and a little tight but Barry and I jollied him along and got him to drink some of the stuff Frances gave us how to make him sleep and he went to bed soon after dinner at about 8:30 went to sleep at once and I went over to the Art Club again to help the show that found they had decided to pay someone to do it tomorrow morning. After I left the club at 4 when C.H. wouldn't come home with me I went to a tea at the wife of Patty Gray but it only resembled her slightly and Mrs. G. & Patty both said they didn't like it nearly as much as mine. Gladys Peters, lunched with us at the club. She was going [illegible] Mrs. Hecht called me up and asked me to take charge of the tea tomorrow as miss N. is sick. When I came home from the club, C.H. was still asleep and I wrote letters till Barry came home from the Y.

A busy day and too tired to go to the Folk Dancing class in the evening. I was up at the studio all the morning, fixing curtains down stairs and started a painting of miss Potter in red and mandarin coat. Home for lunch. C.H. up and in his chair in the front room, but not dressed. He ate a reasonable lunch and is recovering slowly. After lunch I went back to the studio to meet Greta (Allen) Wiley who had a great, great uncle, Moses Brown in Newburyport who we thought must be my great-great-great grandfather but it turned out to be not the same person though a contemporary, probably a cousin. I took her to the Art Club tea where I had tugged in on my way up to the studio to make sure things were all right and where Barry was to take charge of the flowers until I came (miss Hecht was out sick) and Cayla Stafford helped run things at the desk. I got there finally with Greta Allen at 4:30 and stayed through the dinner for the teams in the new membership drive. 93 applications for new members were turned in. I got home about 8:30 but felt too tired to go to the Folk Dancing class. Just read and knitted till bedtime. Met a Mrs. Winter at the tea who is a friend of a Mrs. Thomas

Mr. Poor's invited and he has asked me to tea on Friday to meet him. Rogers Swain Gleason said that he would like to join the evening class and he is coming for me to-morrow night to talk me out to dinner first.

Wednesday, February 26.

At the studio all the morning giving criticisms downstairs in the school and painting on my little dancer picture. A good many interruptions so I didn't get much work done. Home for lunch. C.D. at home, gradually getting better but very depressed still. After lunch I read and knitted for a while then went back to the studio to wash my brushes and get things ready for the evening class. Got home just in time to get ready before Rogers came for me and we went to a place on Warrenton St. Re Russian dinner for dinner then up to the studio where he viewed me use of his drawings and watercolors he has done. Pretty bad but at least he is thrilled about it and they show the beginnings of new ability. Charlie Hodges, Ray Hicks, Miss Hanna and Miss Grayson came for the class. Roger made a watercolor of the model, not two hopeless but had a good time. He can't come next Wed. but will the Wed. after. He took me home. Charlie Hodges is taking photographs he knows who might like to join. Mrs. Buckley couldn't come so he still has his juggle. There has been a revolt in Japan. Some of the younger imperially-minded officers of the army attempted a coup and with the help of what troops they could get to follow them assassinated several of the cabinet officials. All Europe and Russia are uneasy about the possible outcome.

Thursday, February 27.

At the studio again, got more work done to-day on my little dancer, and some criticisms for about half an hour downstairs. A letter from Mr. Beardsley in Hartford, in answer to mine saying I would like to call on him when I go on for the jury for the Mrs. Cheney show, saying he would be glad to see me but as they have practically decided on Louis Betts to do the portrait of Mr. McCain, he isn't suppose there is a chance in a hundred that it will do any good but I'll go and see him just the same. Will probably leave to go Sunday afternoon and spend the night in Hartford as there is no train so that will get me there Mon. a.m. by 10 o'clock when the jury meets. Home for lunch, wrote it and did errands in the afternoon, tired as a dog, looked up trains etc. at home in the evening, reading, boiling to the radio and knitting. C.D. about all right again, went to the office to-morrow. Clarence came to see him this afternoon. Revolution is over in Japan and the government is in power again and the rebels have agreed to submit.

Friday, February 28.

At the studio in the morning. Got some work done on my Little Dancer and gave criticisms in the class. Home for lunch. afternoon read I is Esme Howard's autobiography for a while, then over to the Art club and to get some books from the Circulating library for C.D. who is feeling practically all right again. Then to the Women's Republican Club for tea with Mrs. Wolcott and Mrs. Thomas. Mrs. Parris visited. She had heard from Mrs. Poor that I was painting the portraits and was very much interested in it and said that she was going to urge Mrs. Poor to have hers done too. Hope she does. It will all depend on how his comes out but I really think it is going to be all right. I liked Mrs. Thomas We found we had several mutual friends. Her daughter married Phil Dwight. At home in the evening knitting and reading and Miss Beatrice Putnam came to call. To my work out to the Howard's for a dance. To-morrow I have to get up to the studio early to get things ready for the Sat. class. Mr. Henderson was working on a portrait of his "girl friend" this P.M. He won't be able to keep on at the studio after this week and is going to try painting in his room and I will help him and he may come for an occasional week when he comes over the morning. We also this term a week from Saturday and I'm sorry out have decided to put an ad. in the Transcript as none of the people in the class now may not keep on all next term. Things are not really settled in Japan yet.

Saturday, March 29.

A busy morning at the studio with the Sat. class. (two new members) and Mrs. Allen. Mr. Henderson came in to have a sitting with his "girl friend." He is trying to finish the portrait as he won't be able to keep on with his lessons after this week except for possibly an occasional week. He is going to paint in his room and I will give him criticisms from time to time. I had to fix the background etc. after the class and was selecting the model for Monday at 2.30 was to plan the pose etc. and it got so late I didn't have time to go home for lunch. Went to Telegraph and got something to eat at Morton's at came back to the studio at once Mr. Henderson who was painting on his portrait by then was busy with it and found Mrs. Lewis when he came in and then went over to the Art museum to see the Van Gogh exhibition. I dropped in to see Virginia Parsons on the way stopping to ask her to go with me but really because she has been away from the class so much and I had Mrs. Wolcott's request for her lessons this morning and didn't feel I could take it unless she was going to come more in future. She was at home dressing for tea after a hockey and I had a chance for a good talk. She is going back on Monday for good so that's all right and seemed in a much better frame of mind. Told me that

She had had a sort of nervous collapse as a result of having been so upset by the ending of a love affair. Had been getting up & a bluff for some months and finally broke down but thought she could handle things better now. Ex husband knows all about it and has told Mrs Lois's friends that it is all right to keep the money and also she did wise in from time and accomplished painting. The portrait of the well known player she was doing in the P.M.'s was of the man who jilted her, poor girl. The Man Gods exhibition was rather depressing. Such enormous crowds and all the wide publicity it is having all tend largely to the appeal of abnormality to the public mind. I believe even crazier than I realized, judging by work. I thought he was incompetent technically when I accredited for the distortions but more of his canvases when he was evidently made some show plenty of technical ability. The crazy ones make me feel uneasy and uncomfortable and anything abnormal does not "thrill" it is largely that feeling that makes people visit Chamber of Horrors and shudder. A lot of people, and of them go to see them just as medical students, which they were most as many of them as their chief interest and see the paintings entirely for relation to their connection with that, as I left the Gallery I saw at the entrance Katharine Lane's little bronze of a pigeon elephant - sensitive, alive, true to nature at full of artistic feeling and style. and thought "Thank God for Sanity!" after that I went back to the studio and took Mrs Lane's portrait back to B.U. having varnished it in the morning at home in the evening, reading and knitting. Roosevelt's speech is excellent.

Sunday, March 1.

It is Friday. I sent him a telegram at a few days ago & took he wants. Also is called "Man and his Universe" Spent most of the morning going over my check books etc. figuring out my net income for 1935 for income tax returns. My receipts were as much less and my expenses with the two shows at Vose's and the Grand Central Galleries so much greater that I didn't have enough to tax which is something. after lunch I went down to the bus terminal on 1st avenue with my overnight bag. Knitting at a detective story and took the bus for Hartford. It left at 3 and was supposed to get in at 6 but it was nearly 7 when they left me at the Bond Hotel. I got a meal and a N.Y. papers at went up to my room got undressed and got into bed and had a nice long evening reading and knitting. The hotel is a business man's hotel but very comfortable and good food.

Monday, March 2.

Left early & had my breakfast at went to see Mrs. Hawkins vice-pres. of the Aetna Insurance Co. He is the chairman for the portrait of Mrs

Mr. Ross McCain. I had to wait for a while before he could see me, in the Board room where the present portraits are (pretty bad, woodbury was mostly). He was very nice and kept me quite a long time talking about the work of various artists though I got up to go quite soon as I was late for the jury meeting of the Lond. acad. of Fine Arts. Luckily it was almost next door and I wasn't too late though they had begun judging when I got there. Mr. Beardsley told me right off that they had decided at once against giving the commission to a woman artist and when I asked why said that they felt women could paint women & Sheldrick's portraits better than men. I told him about Wise feeling the same way until I painted him, and that various men portrait painters who were best with women sitters - John Lavery and I always thought Louis Betts. However it is no use. They are all terrified of Betts and he is also to paint some portraits for the Equitable life is some other company. It struck me that Hartford was just full of portraits, plenty of business men with money, if only they knew more about art and could be made portrait minded. He said they all liked my Freeman portrait, didn't know any of the others so couldn't judge of the likenesses (but I don't believe I was seriously considered at all because I was a woman. Well, I'll just have to keep digging away and making one successful portrait lead to another in the same circle until people will want my portraits no matter what I am. The jury sitting was rather depressing (though they were all very nice and cordial) because the pictures were so bad. Picture after picture was put on the easel that I couldn't honestly vote for and a large proportion were put in the doubtful section and you were later often asked to vote on them again and when I left with I had to do before they were finished they were accepting all the doubtful ones. The show will be rotten I'm afraid but that's what modernism has done. Let down the barriers of standard in representation. We all went out to lunch at a tea house and I sat between Mr. Meyers and John Taylor who I liked very much and I think almost got us an art club member. I was the only woman on the jury but there were two others who were listing the pictures etc. I had to leave at quarter of three (we had our photo taken for the papers at 2) and go to the Lotos and get my bag and table I'd left there. Got home a little late for dinner. Finished the detective story in the evening. B. very cold the day was almost all spent to-day. Miss Persons came in and got a good start as they all did.

Tuesday, March 3.

Snowing turning to rain with deep slush. Up at the studio a quiet morning with only 3 of my pupils in to work. Helped Mrs. Allen with her still life and then went to my studio and organized the

frame for "Black & Silver" from new art in action. Went to the W.A.A.
luncheon at the art club. Paul Allen the engraver was the guest speaker. He
of his yarns. "The Last of the Musicians" is to be presented in Boston this
winter. Lunch. a W.P.A. project. Afterwards I went down town and
did a lot of errands, gloves, handkerchiefs, corsets and the background for the Mr.
Powis portrait. Got a couple valentines & Ben Lessen to have my troubles and
over to the art club again for the membership drive dinner. We have
got 125 new members so far this C.D. week the club is in such a bad
way it can't possibly keep going. Left about 8 and went to the Folk
Dancing class. Last night everyone in both of the apartments between that
open on the well was kept awake by the crying of the Bjelovic baby.
It really was terrible and we have been kept awake every night for some time
past. Finally at 3.30 I went down stairs and rang their door bell and talked
to Mrs. Bjelovic. She said it was "Doctor's orders" and that she was trying
to break the baby of its 2 o'clock feeding. I suggested that she move her
into the front room where she wouldn't disturb people but she didn't
do it. It is terrible and everyone is desperate about it. C.D. wrote a
long letter to the landlord this morning and Mr. Gray who I saw when I went
out to the Folk dancing class this evening said Mrs. Gray called her up at
4.30 last night and wrote her a long note today suggesting other methods and
moving the bassinette into the front room. Both are very undesirable tenants
anyway because of his drinking but she is just being disagreeable and
stubborn about it. There is a strike in N.Y. which ties up the elevator
service in the apartment houses and office buildings. Mrs. Woolley has
C.D. & Wm are getting on. Sunday Wm wrote he was ready to organize the
troops in [illegible] at 1.45 & Mrs. Woolley if necessary.

Wednesday, March 4.

At the studio painting on the Little Dancer
am quite pleased with it and giving more class criticism.
Swing in at lunch at Delmar's, back to the studio to get things
ready for the evening class. Shampoo at home, home for dinner
and off again at 7 for the evening class. Charlie Hodges. Ray Hicks
& other two just there. We start with a new model next time and
I wish they had got Mrs. Jackson. & Mrs. Kyle and I think Rogers
would come and Mrs. Mackey ought to be back by that time. Quite
tired as Barry had a blow-up this morning about nothing par-
ticular. C.D. had said that he wouldn't leave 5 and his shirts to the
laundry if I was sick so then he left a letter for
Ruth saying she & Wm and the baby are coming on and would
like to have Sunday night supper with us. Of course she is delighted
and I am too since Barry in his blow-up this A.M. broke down

descending moment. She having to entertain Joe etc. etc. These things are really just the result of her getting overtired with details which she thinks over. When I try to keep her from worrying it apparently makes her furious and she calls me Pollyanna[illegible] and an optimist and says I have plenty of time for packing etc. While she was out when I said that for instance she could have stayed at home and read last night but she chose to go over to the Y. and work on her pottery instead which is true. She says Optimist! and slams the door. It does it annoying me except that it is so foolish for her to make herself miserable by this wrong attitude and I try not to let it wear me out but it tends to get on the effect of one of these days. Wish I could help her to take things differently.

Thursday, March 5th.

As it seems to depress B very much when I try to help her to see things more clearly, & tend the appearance this morning of confining with her & pointing out all the dark possibilities saying it was going to be terrible for her Sunday night. She'd have to do everything and then would be the things Ruth would want for the baby etc. etc. She re-acted just as I thought she would and said O, she could manage & she'd just have some milk in the house anyway in case Ruth wanted it. Which of course is the sensible way to look at it. Then I began to talk of all the details I had in my mind the things I had to remember to attend to before I went away and pointed out a little by which it was [illegible] and I had it [illegible] up to the studio before her. Allen came to clean on the studio for the evening class. The result was B very huffed up to the studio and got there before I did & was closing up the evening class studio when I got there & went over later & did the washing. She worked like a demon & gives me an idea of what to say to make her nice to her job better and do things instead of worrying about them but I can't do it too much as it is a dangerous habit I mind and all my efforts are to keep calm and to keep balanced and not to stew over details. I fancy I could make her see things that way but it seems a pity to as the fact I am making light of her job and because she doesn't handle it better, she is hurt in her inferiority complex which is really at the bottom of it all. Her silly mind runs away at the class & would beg that things but she seems to be unable to get any joy out of life unless everything is perfect which of course includes work all the time, but things seem to be and she went through some of the worst times when she was at Briarcliff with riding all the time and as I have pointed out to her

what we are working for is surely worth it and we can leave the rest to ride unconcernedly. And so I don't see I can't make a bad job now and could take some of the money from the school and ride occasionally. And I think I'll suggest that. I got my long pedal. went up to the studio found criticism and took the 1.20 o'clock to N.Y. Wire met me. E. entertaining some foreigners for tea. a great deal of bowing and compliments. E. in her kimono (a present from my sister) and the Japs ladies also in kimonos. I can't like them somehow. Have a feeling they are insincere and that is not wrong that is stuffed from the shoulder. but I may be wrong. We read aloud in the evening. I called up the Poors and all is ready for my sitting to-morrow. N.Y. is having a strike of elevator operators and other building service employees but 145 offs a few have union service here I believe is not affected

Friday. March 6.

Wire took me over to Mr. Poors and we had a good sitting except that I was too tired to really make things. the news of Bonny's blow-up, and didn't do any work on the head. The stuff I got for the bust is all right though and I got quite a lot done on the gown etc. I would like awfully to finish it with one more trip when I come on for the opening. I don't see how to accomplish a lot in those three sittings to do that. Luckily the weather was good though the reflected sunlight bothers me a little as it makes the canvas shine. E. came for me and we went at a little restaurant on Madison Ave. and then went to the Squibb building where my Bonny is hung in an exhibition of portraits at the Lotos Club. It looks fairly well. walls not a good color print. but got a good mention in the Times. Then E. went home and I went down to Newcomb Macklin to select a frame for Mr. Poors portrait. They sent me several to select from so as to make a selection. Then I went back to the Grand Central Galleries and saw Mr. Nelson the painter. He said he would hang Mr. Tandy's portrait at once if I would leave it with him. Then I went to try on first some hats. and got two. I home late and awfully tired. Lay down for half an hour and went over E. to a lecture and viewing of her slides at Roosevelt House. Mrs. Blair Clark and Mrs. Longfellow came for dinner. Wire was invited as a dessert given in his honor by the men in his company. He had not got home by 12 so E. & I went to bed and didn't wait for him.

Saturday. March 7.

Another good day. I am certainly in luck

with the weather. I had a good sitting with Mr. Poor and the painting was then from the waist. Mackinac when I got there and we selected one that will make a very handsome frame I think. Mr. Poor poses wonderfully and doesn't talk except occasionally and then usually about the Einstein theory which he considers a fraud. He has been asked by the Franklin Institute to give an address replying to Einstein's recent papers and will date it Jan 10. will let him. He has a weak heart. In any case he will write it and have it published at once a good part of the sitting composing it mentally which kept him fine and quiet that gave him a calm grim expression. We got the portrait up on the mantelpiece where it will hang and I was pleased with the way it looks and think it will be all right. Rogers said that it "couldn't look more like him." I met E. + Wise for lunch at the Mayan restaurant after which we dropped in at the Grand Central Galleries 5th ave. Galleries. I saw Mr. Wiseman and he is delighted to have my portrait of Wilson for the portrait exhibition. Then we went to a Fox Movietone and then home, where Miss Rogers came and tried on my dress. At home in the evening, reading about "Finished" The Hurricane.

Germany had sent troops to the demilitarized Rhineland by the Versailles Treaty along the Rhine and Hitler in announcing it declared that he did it because France had already, through her recent treaty with Soviet Russia, broken the Locarno pact, and that all he wanted was equality for Germany. Of course the terms of the Versailles treaty could not last forever - it is foolish to expect the status quo to remain unchanged in any ~~foreign~~ national situation and I don't blame Hitler for taking this step. It gets beyond in a long spell and of course France is all excited and Mussolini will play the conflicting interests in Europe against each other to his advantage.

Sunday, March 8.

France has ordered her troops up to the Rhine but it is just "jitters" on her part and the result of the whole thing will be the scrapping of the Versailles treaty and eventually the League of Nations which is really absolutely powerless and the agreeing on some other form of alliance for peace. It is a very dangerous situation however and extremely complicated. I went over and had another sitting with Mr. Poor. Worked on the hands mostly and have got it now to the point where I need to have it in the frame to finish it. He seems pleased with it. Put all my things away at the Gallerie safely upstairs in our usual room. Had lunch at E. + W's as just we two. Found quite a family party when I got home. Waite, Joe Ritter + the baby, C. H. + Tibby. All across the street. The baby. Apparently everything went smoothly at Bronxville and Waite was pleased as I had suggested. The baby is

wingly darling and so good and C. D. is crazy about him. Ruth and Walt are such a quiet, sensible nice couple and are so nice with the baby which is why he is so good and not nervous.

Sunday, March 9.

Up at the studio early, getting the model ground and everything ready. The girl I had engaged gave out and Barney had just another after telephoning to several. She is an Hungarian peasant actress and though not pretty, is interesting as she is a pleasant type. Only 5 in this week, but coming Mrs. Allen still working faithfully on her nice life, and they all got good starts. Miss Reisin telephoned she would like to bring someone to morrow to see the Horizon so I got the studio in order for them and a woman telephoned asking about lessons and will come in some day this week. Home for lunch. Painted little while it was time to go up to the Lyceum Society for the tea and opening of the Exhibition, then to the Art Club for a meeting of the Exhibition committee, then home, wrote letters, knitted and did some reading in the evening. England has said that she will not attack Germany unless necessary, protect France and Belgium, but will

Tuesday, March 10. draw up a new Locarno agreement, probably during January, The demilitarized zone near the Rhine which she has occupied,

I forgot to say that last evening a man telephoned, a Mr. Lincoln Yalden, to ask if I would paint a portrait of a Miss Fales for the Nickel Dis coll School in Brockline where my portrait of Nickel Dis coll, a great portrait hangs. He said they liked that so much they would very much like me to paint but had only been able to raise $200 for it. Finally we finally agreed that I would do it for 250 including the frame which is very little of course but I decided to do it as it is better than nothing and one job leads to another. He was leaving the meeting - the Parent - Teachers Assn I think at his house and I held the line while he talked to them and we finally came to the agreement and he is to call me up Mon. and make an appointment for Miss Fales to the studio to talk it over. She is over 70 and it may be an interesting commission. Today was foggy and dark, too dark to paint so I had miss Nickerson not to come and spent the morning at the studio talking to a Mrs. Tracy who came to see me about the Horizon for Via Nova and after she left I started digging in my scrap books and gave some criticisms in the class. Mrs. Tracy is going away for Via Nova and has a good plan afoot to get Mrs. Frederic Winthrop to give her mother's house, in memory of her mother, Mrs. Nathaniel Thayer, and we feel that with a headquarters we can more easily get other contributions and that they would then be able to buy the pictures for the house. Home for lunch. Want out to some exhibitions in the afternoon and got my album at Noyes's to take out to my talk in Wakefield. Went out after dinner on a 7.45 train. The club meeting was in a members'

house. about 60 women. I talked for about an hour about Boers. Bobby goes. Ford. and Alfonso and they seemed to love it. Miss Hirst who is chairman of this entertainment committee and asked me to speak and is a teacher of art in the Wakefield High School may join my Saturday class later. I didn't get home till 11.30, very tired and went right to bed. England is raging [illegible] about Germany and has called a meeting of the powers in London on Thursday to discuss news of new peace agreement and takes it as inevitable that Germany as we got things would re occupy the Rhineland in spite of the Versailles treaty. France meanwhile has sent troops to the side of the Rhine and is much upset that England insists at once on force to drive Germany back from the de-militarized Zone. She is terrified of course that gradually the British Lion is much poorer.

Wednesday. March 11

Still dark and rainy. I went up to the studio but didn't paint, wrote letters and struck in clippings. The class, quite small this week, only 4 painting as Miss Parsons started a charcoal drawing on Monday but only came in that one day. Mrs. Allen painting fairyfully in still life. I have [illegible] to do worrying about getting more pupils as 3 of those are just hanging on after the two weeks vacation when I am going away. Went out to Cambridge to a evening with Lucas. Then back to the studio and got things ready for the Eve. class. Then home tidying at the art club. After dinner went up again for the evening class but Charlie Hodges was the only one who came. It was a rainy night but I thought Mrs. Kyle & Ray Hicks would surely come as I had told them we had a new model. Another year I won't do it unless they sign on for a definite number of times and pay in advance. Charlie Hodges is thrilled [illegible] his friend Mrs. Mackay is sick with pneumonia which is why he didn't come) and he did very well with his first drawing from the model. It was the work that I had for the day time class a while ago and it made a drawing of him to try to keep Charlie H. interested. The European situation is no better. France threatens to withdraw from the League if Eng. doesn't help her drive Germany from the Rhineland. Says we would rather fight Germany now than in a few years when G. will be better prepared. Mussolini is laying low and saying nothing.

Thursday. March 12.

Still dark and pouring rain so I couldn't paint. I want a good light now to finish my little Dances and the other thing I am doing and start the Spanish Coat. I went up to the studio and started out clippings and at 12 went downstairs and gave class criticisms. G. Huntriss Wilkes telephoned and asked me for tea tomorrow. Home for lunch and stayed at home all the afternoon reading and knitting and going over family records to get the information I need to fill out some blanks for the Am. Society of Genealogy sent me some months ago. I

have been meaning to do it for a long time and will be glad when it is off my mind though I suppose they will want me to buy a copy then. However I suppose it is a good thing to unfold all the information that we can get though it must be a never-ending task. Clarence came for dinner and he and C.W. and I went to a lecture by Edward Howard Griggs on forms of government in general and on democracy in particular whether it was a success or a failure. He thought that it had in it potentialities for good that in spite of its evils and short comings it was the very possible form of government to have make possible the highest development and happiness of the individual.

Friday, March 13.

Cleared off at last, though the light was very changeable this morning with big clouds going over and in the afternoon occasional showers and snow flurries. I painted in mine Watters in Black and Silver and practically finished it. The class did very well this week in the peasant girl and I set up a new nude life for Mrs. Allen with a little figurine she brought and we will begin that next week. Home for lunch. Wrote to Mrs. Ellis in the P.M. and took the brown polka dotted dress I got a while ago to Mrs. Zigman to fit and the cotton materials E. gave me to her to make up. Then went to tea at Gertrude (Mrs Trustman) Miller's - a breezy old Bohemian house she has rented with Margaret (Mrs R) Wesson, the daughter of Colonel Charles Fremont, the sculptor, and herself a sculptress. It was quite a tea party: men and women, cocktails and tea. I met a Mrs. Rostrick who was interesting and a Mrs. Bangsberg who I liked very much. I left the evening Bohemian party and I went up to the Art museum to see the Van Gogh pictures - a special view for museum subscribers, of which I am one to a small extent. They had this special opportunity for subscribers because the crowds have been so enormous, 80,000 or more so far, that it was hard to see them. The exhibition is full of tragedy and sadness the hard work and struggle of his early days to learn to draw, to perspective technically and artistically and in more than the achievement to end in the darkness of a crazed mind. It is the tragedy of the artist life and adversity about his abnormality that accounts in a large measure for the crowds, though his best things have great artistic value of course in a decorative and colorful way.

Saturday, March 14.

A busy morning at the studio with a new model for the Sat. class and several new pupils. I had 2 models as Mrs. Mayer-Lehman brought her sister-in-law to pose and one of them worked from 10 A.M. promptly for Mrs. Allen, a new pupil, does very good work and I am hoping to get her in the regular class. 2 members of the Sat. class, Mrs. Whitby and Mrs. Meyers, want to come regularly later on.

They are beginners and will just do still life but feel they will learn so much more working every day as of course they will. The model, a man in grey, with a dark blue background was awfully nice to do and they got good start. Home for lunch rather late as there were so many things to attend to at the close of the class. In the afternoon went to a "hobby show" at B.H. - exhibition of the hobbies of the professors etc. Then down town to get more background material for Mrs. Allen's still life, and other errands. In the evening went to a concert at Jordan Hall with C.D. - Lewitsky's Young Peoples orchestra & chorus. Very good. France has agreed to the meeting in London and to Germany's being asked to come.

Sunday, March 15.

At home all day except for a walk with C.D. in the afternoon when we stopped in to enquire for Mrs. Warinofski who has been very sick. Darned stockings, wrote letters and filled out a blank for the Compendium of American Genealogy which I have been meaning to do for months. They keep writing about it but it is a job to look up all the information they want back to the first generation in the country - in my case 9 on my father's side and 7 on mamma's. I got most of the material from the family trees Louise Marjorie Quicksbeck made for Grandpapa but have still a few more dates to fill in. Joe came for supper and Ed and Bonny and I played bridge afterwards. Germany now demands a status of absolute equality and the discussion of the European peace progresses to a condition of the easing of the conference in London and France shows a tendency to blow up again at that. Flood conditions due to rain, melting snow and the ice going out of the rivers are very bad in N.E.

Monday, March 16.

Up at the studio all the morning. Got the model posed for the class - old man. Dawkins in a Jew's necktie, red handkerchief and old sweater - Mrs. Allen's still life set up and went upstairs and wrote letters. Am sending Susan and Alice Hughes to the Springfield Ill. Art Assn annual. Home for lunch. In the P.M. went to Thomas P.V. at the art club. Too many bright colored autumn pictures in the New Spirit, and too many of the same old RIVERSIDE subjects. Also went to the Guild and saw Ralph Gray watercolors, very nice. In the evening Mrs. Yalden came for me and drove me out to his apartment in Brookline. On the way we stopped for Miss Tales and we had quite an evening out there talking about the portrait. Began thinking about my doing it and all the friends are. He said they have been considering it since Cost fell and about 30 artists have tried to get the job. They decided on me because they all liked me as a friend of his and Mrs. Cobb which helps in these cases. Miss Tales is not a beauty but in some ways she will make a nice subject and I think I can make a nice set-up and make a success of it. I think we will

pure well as she does not wear nervous. I am to go out to Los Lomas Friday afternoon to decide what she will wear and shall also go to the school and look at Reisel Davis's again and find out the size, apparently I didn't enter it in my note book of painting as I have no record of it. Don't we know I would have forgotten to. Mrs. Golden sent out a regular feast for us, place at the table, lace table cloth etc. and I had to eat something although I would never get home but it is nice to have them so enthusiastic about it. Mr. Golden had been up in Vermont and saw some of the flood conditions and said it was terrible.

Tuesday, March 17.

At the studio until 4.30. Painted in skin matter in the mandarin coat in the morning, went downstairs and gave some criticisms, ate lunch, at painted in Miss MacDonald but was too tired to do good work. Have engaged Les for next Sunday morning when I ought to be fresh and ought to finish it. She can't come in the morning this week. Went to the art club afterward for the women members' tea, stopping in to see E. Rozelle who had called me up to ask me to be a judge of art work at the adult education center. Can't do it as I won't be here then. Home for dinner (got another gadget for the evening class at the art club. - Miss Howard) afterwards went over again as they were having the opening of a room for the adult members with an entertainment and tea. Stayed for a while and then went to the Tuesday evening class. Germany has consented to send a representative to the London meeting of the League to discuss the occupation of the Rhineland.

Wednesday, March 18.

Don't feel like doing but I did some work on Miss Potter in the red mandarin coat and the five people in the class managed to do something. I went out to the S.C. lunch at Mrs. Jack Smyth's in Chestnut Hill. Took a bus and got soaked waiting for it. Dodd Davis brought me home leaving me at the studio where I fixed things for the evening class. Then went down town and got a lot of shopping done, two hats, some collars etc. Home for dinner. Rogers Swain came at 7.30 to the evening class. He and Charlie Hodge and Miss Howard the only ones there. Miss Howard is probably going to join the Sat. class and Charlie H. is thrilled about his drawing and is doing awfully well for his first head from life. He wants me to have dinner with him at his wife's next week before the class. Roger is doubtful about keeping on. He is hard to teach as he thinks he knows a good deal whereas he doesn't and his work is pretty bad. He shouldn't try to work in water colors, much too hard for a beginner. Flood conditions are terrible in N.E. and Pennsylvania. Jackson Pollock is having a

flood almost as bad as the one in 1887. There is loss of life, of terrible property damage and towns are isolated without light & heat.

Thursday, March 19.

Studio in the morning. Too dark to paint so went miss Bates away. Gave criticism downstairs at write letter to E. & Wise. Home for lunch. Permanent wave in the P. O. at Albert's. Had a different man this time and don't like the wave he gave me. In the evening C. H. and I went to the last of Edward Howard Griggs lectures. He is a good talker. Puts his clearly, would have made a good preacher.

Friday, March 20.

It is a whole week later and I have been so busy getting ready to go away that I haven't had time to write in this diary. Was so tired and late getting to bed each night that I just lie off and in the morning had too many things to do and had to get off right after breakfast. I remember I was at the studio Friday morning and I think had a sitting with miss Bates and in the afternoon I went out to the Mitchell House to see my portrait of Mrs. H. once again and then went to miss Tolles and saw her dresses and decided on what she would wear for her portrait - gray blues and the portrait begins to shape up in my mind and I am looking forward to painting it. We are to have the first sitting Tuesday, April 14 and she and her friends all seem delighted that I am to do it from what she says. The Mitchell House portrait looked pretty well though the Lords struck me as a little too prominent owing to it's fresh after several years. I painted it in 1930. This Evening K. & Elliot turned up. K. had written they were coming on to work at schools in New England for Pictus, but we were not expecting them till Monday. So nice to see them. They had seen some of the flood conditions as they crossed the Connecticut. Could not cross the bridge because just as they got there it was closed to traffic while the draw was opened to let some ships go through and boats that were floating down the river through. The floods have been terrible - millions of dollars loss worst since 1869.

Saturday, March 21.

Asked Cousin Grace & Howard to dinner to night to see K. & E. Up to the studio - Usual busy Saturday morning. Mrs. Rawson-Jones Pupils is coming in 2 mornings next week and 2 mornings the 3rd. class Mrs. Myers and Mrs. Whitby are coming regularly every day later on. In the afternoon I went to leave my hair waved and did a lot of errands & Cousin Grace & Howard came for dinner. She has asked C. H. out for dinner some day next week.

Sunday, March 22.

At home all day except for a walk with C.D. in the P.M. mending and fixing clothes, working my new knitted linen dress, writing letters etc. K. & E. came for supper and Joe. They left early to go to see D. Hart & Bly and also saw all Joe & I played bridge. B. only had a meeting with Miss Helen Hereford who is in the East trying to raise money for Les ranch and Mrs. "Jim" Walsh who's husband may be interested.

Monday, March 23.

Studio in the morning. Got the model posed for the class (Miss Uberlin) Wrote letters ~~and did odd jobs in the studio~~ & Painted on Miss Mac D. head for my Little Dancer picture from 10.30 to 12.30. ate my lunch and went over to Fairmont Corner where I had to speak at the "Art musical" of the Federated Women's Clubs of Ross. It was their annual spring meeting held each year at Mrs. Gardner's Palace with a program of speakers on art and music. - This year French rugs in costume, Chinese rugs by a man and his wife who had been in the Am. college in China (didn't get their names as they were substituted at the last minute for some Marie Sundelius who was to have spoken on Jewish Art, the Jewish rug for. Talk by Pearl Bates Norton's wife, sketches of Dickens' characters by a cartoonist, E. F. Payne, and my talk which was for both ours and which they seemed to enjoy. I could see I held every one's attention while I reminisced about Bobby Jones, Bob Hart, Ford and all pass. and several spoke to me afterwards. It was all over by 4 o'clock so I had time to stop at the Flower Show on the way home. Not quite as nice an arrangement of the big hall this year as usual. Studio. Saw Mr. Webster there and had a chance to speak to him about a job for Joe in Stone & Webster. He said to have Joe write him a letter and he would see that it got in the right hands. At home in the evening writing letters etc.

Tuesday March 24.

Studio sitting with Miss Hatter. Can't remember anything else I did except a lot of odd jobs and errands getting ready to go away. Went to the Folk Dancing class in the evening.

Wednesday, March 25.

Studio. Painted on the Little Dancer and finished it. Like some things about it but am not crazy about it. Home for lunch. Wrote letters, paid bills etc. Went to a tea at the Ogilby Society and to the Hodges for dinner and to the evening class afterwards with Marie Hodges. I like Mrs. H. and him ever so much. He is getting more interested in the painting all the time. Miss Howard was the only other one

at the class and the model gave out, interviewed in the P. M. and had to get Susan at the last minute. Ray tried but thought it was all right. Charles Hodge took me home and came in and met C. B. + B'ssy and Wise who had arrived from N. Y. and then took Wise down to the Ritz Carlton. Wise and I are flying in to-morrow, my first flight and rather looking forward to it.

Thursday, March 26.

I went up to the studio and had a busy morning. Had various things to attend before I went away, class criticisms to give, letters to write, pictures to sign and get ready for the Art Club exhibition. Wise came about 11.30 and about 12 a woman, Miss Estabrook to see The Horizon which she wants to use on the cover of a circular or magazine she is to get out for Via Nova. At one Wise, B'ssy and I left in a taxi and took my picture to the Art Club, then to 21 for lunch and at 3 we left to get his bag at the Ritz Carlton and go to the Battery to take the car over to the Flying Field. I had a slight qualm when we took our names before we left, thinking ours listed in the papers in case of a crash but decided that as I was going to do it I would just give in my name and leave it to the pilot and except for feeling sick a little that I would be glad when we were safe on earth again I wasn't nervous during the flight and was fascinated in watching the country beneath us, trying to locate places and looking for evidences of the flood which were quite evident in the overflown rivers especially when we crossed the Susq. where we saw tiles and houses surrounded by water. The colors of everything on the earth were lovely from the air - We flew at about 2 to 6 thousand feet Wise said, the houses looked so neat and trim. Like and the woods about us so dark with the automobiles like little bugs crawling along in the towns and suburbs of the cities the colors of the leaves and twigs and trees were very attractive and in the country the fields, some green and some brown or yellow and the patches of red purple wood and olive green and brownish streams and lakes made a very decorative pattern. The plane was absolutely steady. 15 passengers, all men folks. The landing in Newark was a bit bumpy, as rather than run over the field as it was wet and muddy. The flight was surprisingly short about 1½ hours and the longest part of the trip waiting to drive into N. Y. from Newark. We found E. looking very fairly well. She rested and worked hard. Hope my trip will set her up. I got the evening reading about and teaching. Called up the Poors and all is set for our outing to-morrow. Wise saw Mr. Poor at the N. Y. Yacht Club a while ago and he said of a very good portrait of Junius Morgan that has been presented to the club that I ought to have done it, I do not like his so far.

Friday, March 27:

It was dark and rainy but I went over to the Poors and got the canvas in the frame, which is fine, and draped the background the way I wanted it (had to ~~have~~ sew it together again as I had the rag going different ways on the two lengths of velveteen) and painted for a while on that and the folds of the sleeve. Had lunch with Mr. Fairchild at Schraffts near his office at 1440 Broadway. He took me over the offices first. The Retail Stores Purchasing Corp. a huge concern with a Corp list of 10 partners now members all over the country. It acts as a clearing house for buyers and sales managers and promotion head of its stores. After lunch I went out in the subway to Cecilia Beaux's exhibition at the Academy of Arts + Letters at 155 ~~155~~ + Broadway. It was very interesting and I stayed there quite a while and got a lot out of it. Her best painting was masterly, much distinction and style and precision of drawing and beautiful color. I felt that I must make my work less heavy, loaded with a "fine finish" and more positive in color and drawing. Home about 5. Robert MacFadden and his new wife, a nice girl from California, came for dinner.

Saturday, March 28

A lovely, sunny day and I went over to the Poors early, had a good sitting, got a lot done and let Mrs. Poor see it at the end of the sitting. She is delighted with it. Kept saying "I think it is very good. I like it very much.". She likes the pose, color scheme, everything and if the family have no criticisms it will be grand. So it is to feel that it is practically finished. I need no more time to finish, touch up little things in the still life but it is great to go away with the feeling that it is practically certain to be a success. Had E. + Wm for lunch and Wm took me to a play (E. too tired, had seen it before anyway) "Pride and Prejudice" a dramatization of Jane Austen. I loved it. It was very well acted and beautifully put on. Keeping the spirit and atmosphere of the period and story. The girl who took the part of Elizabeth the eldest daughter, Adrianne Allen, was especially good. We went home afterwards and got the rest of our things and after dinner took the train 10.05. I was glad to be going off on a trip again and a good feeling to have my portrait coming out all right and to have a new one in Boston to come back to.

Sunday, March 29.

On the train all day. We had a compartment which made it more comfortable and we read and I read and knitted all day. It got pretty hot as we got into S. Carolina and the Spring coloring as we went South was lovely. As we got nearer Savannah we saw more pink trees in blossom, and dogwood and wisteria and a little yellow

flowers which we found lots was jasmine. We got in at 5:15. Went straight to the hotel, the De Soto, got our rooms and went for a little walk to the Park nearby which was really lovely, full of azaleas and dog wood in bloom and a big fountain playing in the centre. Quite foreign looking with the palmettos and live oaks. Savannah is looking especially pretty just now with the azaleas in bloom in all the squares and all along Victory Drive and the wistaria and climbing roses and jasmine in the yards of the houses. E. & Wire were quite crazy about it and though E. is pretty tired it seemed to cheer her up. Back at the hotel we unpacked and I called up Mrs. Ellis. She was most cordial and asked us all to dinner tomorrow night and said they would take us around in the morning wherever we wanted to go to take pictures and that we were invited to tea at Wormsloe on Tuesday. We sat around the hall in the evening listening to more rather feeble music and turned in quite early.

Sunday, March 30.

A perfect day. Very warm and people are wearing summer clothes but I think we have enough light weight clothes to be comfortable. Sargent Cubbedge telephoned at 10 and came for us at 10.30 and drove us out to Bonaventure where we got some pictures of the azaleas and dog-wood under the live oak trees with their hanging moss, that ought to be lovely. She also took us to Bradley's Point, negro cabins under live oaks and palmettos with ruins in the distance, and was just too nice and interested. I could see E. was won right away and Wire too and E. too cleared up enormously. After lunch we took a jog with Wire and I walked around town doing some errands and dropping in at the Telfair Academy where a Sorolla show by Joaquin Sorolla was in progress. I like his decorative feeling and clear cut draftsmanship, but not his exaggeration of values in color notation or his experiments with color. Back to the hotel again to get E. and go out into the park and nearby squares to get some pictures there. To the Ellises for dinner in the evening. The whole family there and so nice and cordial and the portrait looks finely and they and all their friends are crazy about E. Wire & E. like Barry Cubbedge, Sargent's husband a lot. Of course they can see what my difficulties with Mrs. Ellis were. Wire was discussing relationships and he joined in and got quite impressive with talks everything sincerely, no case of heroics.

Tuesday, March 31.

Mrs. Ellis telephoned this morning and asked E. & me to lunch at the "Old Pink House" a tea room, women's lunch room, Wire not invited. We took a car and drove out to the

Isle of Hope and Wormsloe Gardens, the old historic place of our friends the Ellises, the de Rennes, which with its huge old moss hung oaks, their trunks covered with ivy, and the planting of azaleas and dog wood and camellias and the wonderful garden behind the house, the good old and winding walks is the show place around here. We were going out there to tea in the afternoon but decided to go in the morning as the sun might not stay out. We got some pictures and came back to the hotel, rested a little and went to the luncheon party. A woman. I sat between Mrs. Weiss and Mrs. Rhett a Miss Barnwell from Boston, a Barnwell girl originally, now the divorced wife of Henry Parkman who was tutor to the boys as was Mr. Rhett the minister, whose name she has now resumed. I remember hearing about her in Boston. He was 20 years younger than she (Parkman who ran for mayor and may be a candidate for Gov.) and there was a good deal of talk about it when they were married. I rather liked her and had a good time talking to her. Rhetts people there were a Mrs. Brewster from Dedham and a Mrs. Anderson, Mrs. Rhetts' sister-in-law and a Mrs. Spencer. After the luncheon we came back to the hotel and E. lay down while W. and I sat in the garden to rest and talked and smelled and watched people in the morning post. I went to bed a little after 10 and got in to-morrow. Had a long letter from Bessy. C.G. is having another time but she seems to be taking it all right. Rhetts at Wormsloe was nice. The Ellises came for us. A Mr. & Mrs. Latrobe from Wilmington Del. were there too. The de Rennes boy is absorbed in printing, has a press, which Wm was shown and he said the boy is very intelligent and careful in his work. He is going to send him some interesting proofs so that he can make raised gold lettering etc. which will thrill him. At the hotel in the evening, Knitting and listening to the music downstairs and went to bed early but could not sleep it was so hot. Hauptmann was to have been executed at 8.30 to-night but the N.J. Court of pardons has granted a 48 hour reprieve while investigation is made of some alleged confessions and additional evidence. Hoffman the gov. of N.J. has held up the execution before and brought up evidence which has not seemed sufficient to throw any doubt whatever on the decision of the jury and the whole process of the trial.

Wednesday, April 1.

~~Hauptmann~~ Pouring rain. We were so lucky to have the good weather yesterday and the day before. We packed and sat around the hotel until train time and Mrs. Ellis and Margaret and little Marie, Mrs. Ellis' daughter Claire's child, stopped in to say good-by. They have been perfectly wonderful to us. Have done so much and yet let us alone enough too. The trip to Charleston was very nice. Returning was 3/4 of an hour late and stopped at

ations routings 20 minutes or more. We were the only people in our car and then was no dining car which was to be put on at Charleston so we brought sandwiches and ate our lunch and read and talked and knitted and it was rather restful as we were in no hurry and it was interesting land. At Charleston we drove to the Villa Margherita where a bell-boy came along with us to show us two rooms in an outside house in the neighbourhood - no room for us in the Villa as any of the hotels as we found out later. The house where we have rooms is a private one built by a retired officer in the marines, situated right on the embankment looking across the harbor. It is new and tastefully furnished in the main and except for the inconvenience of having to go so far for our meals and not having a bath-room adjacent would be all right but our hostess received us with such emotional warmth that we recognized right away that she had had a few drinks too many. Wine visited that was it, said to smell a thing, and I guess it was. I do not like a nuisance both as we arrived and when we came back after a drive around to look for another hotel to dress for dinner but may be better to-morrow. Anyway we can only have the room for two days and as we couldn't get in anywhere else we decided to spend to-morrow taking pictures in Charleston and Friday to move out to Somerville and do the big gardens from there. Lo dines at the Villa Margherita was excellent and it would be perfect if we could be there in the main house. A lady, I suppose a sort of hostess, joined us after dinner in the big drawing room where people were sitting in groups talking, or playing cards, or separately reading and I had to about the house which was built as a private house and lived in for years by a man. I miss. It has been run as a very high class hotel boarding house by a miss Lawson for 22 years and has its excellent reputation has grown steadily so that it is always hard to get in without the need of any advertising. As we drove around Charleston we saw several of the fascinating gates and glimpses of attractive gardens and old houses. I suppose I ought to look up Cousin Laura's address. Wish we could find Mr. Gibbes' house which is to be one of the sights we must see. Also we stopped at the Gibbes Art Gallery and in the P.M. Lo + I went to see old churchyards & look up old Miller graves. There a perfectly good exhibition of Mrs. Ogden Bennett's paintings is in progress. Then I went out and called on Cousin Laura Smead at the Citadel where Cousin Charlie is in command. She drove me back to the house where we are staying having invited us to lunch and dinner and to two more informals, none of which invitations we can accept as we are going to Somerville to-morrow. Even though it was pouring this morning and showers off and on this afternoon we are crazy about Charleston. It is so picturesque, most lovely old and new gardens with glimpses

proof
formerly the Miller House now the St. John's Hotel

Thursday, April 2. We drove around all this morning

of gardens. We would like to stay two weeks at especially at the Villa Margherita which is more attractive with the most delicious food so attractively served.

Friday. April 3.

Clear and breezy after the storm which did quite a lot of damage in Georgia and several of the rivers are overflowing their banks. The floods won't be anything like as bad of course as last as long as the floods in the north this spring because the ground isn't frozen of course and the water can run off. We started out walking with the cameras and tripods and took some old gateways in the neighborhood, the finest one is on Meeting, Legare (pronounced Leggee) streets, and Tradd and South at East Battery. I'd love to stay a month and paint nothing but gates. Of course they have been painted and drawn and etched, but more often in water color, not in oil that I have seen any good ones of. And they would make lovely sketches. We got back to the house, 40 Murray Boulevard (neighbors Mrs. Van Hesse, our hostess has been sober since the first night apparently) at 12 to pack our bags and walked up to the Villa Margherita for our last lunch. Mr. & Mrs. Carter, he is the manager of Fairway Court, are staying there and I introduced E. & Wife to them, also Pres. & Mrs. Neilson of Smith College who Wife spoke to as he had his task as at Hope's graduation. A miss Downes runs the house, has been doing it for 22 years and it is such a perfect place to stay. Big, comfortable drawing rooms furnished in good taste and such marvellous food. We got off at 2 and drove to Summerville, stopping at an old church set under live oaks with hanging moss. St. Andrews, and at the Magnolia Gardens. Had heard so much about them but they are even lovelier than I expected and no azaleas, dog-wood and wistaria are at their height and perfectly beautiful, bordering winding paths through pine woods and groves of jessamine and live oaks hung with moss, reflecting in still pools and winding streams. Magnolia is an old estate, over 200 years old, which has always been owned and lived in by the same family and the grounds have been continually beautified with more and more plantings of azaleas and dogwood. We were shown through by an old colored woman who probably thought we were crazy because we kept wanting to go off on our own to take pictures. There were crowds of people going through, at the height of the azalea season they have several thousands of visitors a day, and the people did rather spoil the atmosphere but it was so beautiful in spots with the big, lazy gray moss and dogwood like gleaming stars reflected in the water. I shall never forget it. We decided not to stop at the Middleton gardens to-day as one was enough and went on to Summerville and drove up to the Carolina Inn, a big rambling

rambling building set, as all Summerville is, in a forest of tall pines and live oaks hung with moss and with a dark mass of azaleas and dogwood below. It is really lovely, wide tree bordered streets and narrower ones with the trees meeting overhead and moss hanging down, and the whole like a garden so much blooming shrubbery around all the houses and the whole town in bloom way up to the top of the pine trees 150 ft. high. Wise + I took a walk before dinner and we are crazy about it. It is like a Southern Tuckahoe in some ways, with its wide streets in front of the Inn and there is such an atmosphere of peace which is intensified I think by the relaxed lines of the hanging moss. The Inn is rather shabby but clean and comfortable and the food good but nothing like as delicious as in Villa Serbelloni nor as attractively served. Just as well as I feel I have put on weight. Hauptmann was executed to-night for the murder of the Lindbergh baby and everyone feels relieved that it is done at last. The delays and talk about reprieve etc. have been entirely unjustified by the trial of the case which not only was clearly conclusive as to his guilt by the unanimous decision of the jury but which has since been twice unanimously upheld by the N.J. Court of Errors and Pardons as not only legal in every particular as regarded the evidence allowed and presented but in the decision itself of his guilt. There is no doubt about his guilt though he refused to confess. He probably killed the baby by accident and then having the clothes could not withstand the temptation to get the money and so was caught. Hoffman, Gov. of N.J. for political reasons wished to discredit the conduct of the case and so has used every means in his power to throw doubt on Hauptmann's guilt even as is suspected forcing last minute confessions of other persons and questioning the testimony of witnesses on the ground of finding out before Hauptmann's execution who his accomplices were. It is bad because it has accomplished nothing except public bewilderment, cause doubts as to Hauptmann's guilt and has made the law ridiculous.

Saturday, August 4.

E.'s leg which has been bothering her this spring was quite sore after our walk through the gardens yesterday, so she stayed in the I got a lot of letters written and later
pajama this morning in the sun while Wise and I strolled around the town and in the P.M. we rented a car, a V-8, and I drove and we went out to the ruins of an old church and fort in the woods where one Mr Walker was killed by people from Walkerton, Wales and Lyme-st from Walkerton, England. We took a small boy along as a guide and afterwards drove around through the lanes but didn't get any pictures. Read aloud in the evening a book Hooligan's Kim by Alexander Woollcott Gordon a very touching account of a child around the world in a 60 ft. Ketch, "The Chance".

Sunday, April 5th.

Pouring rain. I in the hotel all the morning reading and writing. After lunch Wire and I took a walk along dampy sand roads under pines and live oaks hanging with moss & wisteria blossoms now over. What worked out by the sea & covering the ground with lavender blossoms. The dog-wood is simply beautiful and I am crazy about it. Would like to paint a study against the moss. The Rodmans, Wire's new salesman, drove out from Charleston for tea. Wire & I found them when I got back to the hotel. We read aloud in the evening. Mrs Tifft & her daughter Evelyn who used to go to Kensington are staying here. Anne Morgan and Malvina Hoffman left to-day. We like the Inn better as the time as we get to feel more at home. We plan to go to the Cypress Gardens to-morrow.

Monday, April 6

We rented a Ford V 8 by the hour, a nice brand new one this year's model and I drove it and am crazy about it. Wish I could get one. We left the Inn about 10.30 with our lunch to drive to the Cypress Gardens. Got on the wrong route and had to drive way in to Charleston and out in another road but it didn't matter much as it was cloudy all the morning and only cleared after we had eaten our lunch by the side of the road just before we got to the Cypress Gardens which are on the large estate of Mr. Kittredge who only a few years ago improved the planting etc. around and through the large cypress swamp on his place and opened it to the public. Now crowds come and are taken all over the shallow black water winding in and out between the towering grey trunks of the trees and under picturesque little bridges in flat bottomed boats by colored men in dark blue denim jigged with red. It is really an amazing place. You feel as if you were in another world. Through the tall columns of the trees which are reflected in the dark water you get now and then bright flashes of the azaleas and dogwood and all along the edges are planted narcissus and jonquils and a white deciduous lily called the naked lily because it leads on a slender stem without any leaves around the blossom. It was simply beautiful and we stopped often to take pictures. Wire holding on by a tree to steady the boat. We also landed and walked around over the working parts and got some more pictures though E. didn't want to walk much as her leg is still lame. It was a lovely afternoon and I'll never forget it. Back at the Inn we sat on the piazza for a while and drank lemon and orangeade and read Mrs. Y. papers and in the evening we read aloud and went in to an auction of leases at the hotel by the same man who was at the Hawthorne Inn last winter. The cottages were all different sizes, with beautiful furnishings, the best stock of linens which has been taken over by the [illegible] to rent and sell by auction at these auctions.

Tuesday, April 7.

I had a long letter from Bonny yesterday telling me the details of C.L.D.'s latest "time". It evidently was a bad one and I'm so sorry she had the responsibility of it all alone. When we wrote Lt. L. had been out was dozing him so I hope the worst was over and she was going to N.Y. with K. next day afternoon if it was all right to leave him and I hope he did as the vacation and change I know would be good for her. This morning was very warm and sunny and we started in the car and drove to Middleton Place and an old estate which is now open to the public #2 plantation. Clouds came up as we got there and almost immediately a heavy shower came and we had to take refuge in a little rest house and waited in the old mill on the estate while the Charleston juniors League was a lunch and tea room. We got our lunch there and wanted about two hours hoping the rain would stop and give us a chance to see the gardens. Finally when it seemed to have settled down for a steady [illegible] we drove home very slowly over the wet very good road and plan to stop again on our way to Charleston to-

Ashley River - The house of moss covered brick which was built since the Civil War when the original one was burned is set on a terrace with lawns sloping to the river, on either side the ground falls away to ponds surrounded by azaleas and at the end of the terrace are some of the biggest live oak trees, very wide ones I have ever seen. The path leads from the terrace under this tree and through a wonderful avenue of other lovely trees, magnolia, pine and oak down toward the river where the old rice mill, a massive little brick building where the Junior League lunch room is. We didn't see all the rest of the grounds but will when we come again. E. was thrilled because she got into conversation with a woman from Kalamazoo, Mich who became much interested in having her give a lecture out there. would get several clubs to have her out, pay her $100 and expenses. Auction again at the Jr. League - right and I got a lovely table cloth and napkins, drawn work and filet, for the asking were bought for $10. and E. got two lovely sets.

Wednesday, April 8.

To-day we started early and drove over 100 miles to the Archer Mr. Huntington's place beyond Georgetown, S.C. - drive not very interesting there saw V. S. We would love to get one and if I should get a commission to paint Mrs. P. or any one else this Spring I think I will. We drove most of the way along perfectly

flat sweet woods, sometimes without trees a curve for a mile at a long distance, quite but I found the car going 60 miles an hour without the slightest difficulty though I would slow down to 50 on curves and to pass cars. The Santee river was at high flood when we crossed it by the mile long bridge over swamp and marsh, now full of water. They are having floods through Georgia and S. Carolina and a tornado absolutely wrecked Gainesville, Ga. yesterday. All we knew of it was the heavy rains and high winds we had yesterday afternoon.

We reached the entrance to the Huntington's place, "Brookgreen", about 1 o'clock and drove part a little and ate our lunch beside the road, then came back and went through the grounds. There is no house there except two picturesque little summer buildings and across the fields the group of buildings looking like a modern dairy farm which we found out later are the tool and machine shops and sheds and garages for all the equipment used on the estate. The house originally three - Mr. H. bought four estates - the largest of which was the Gov. Allston house, are all gone but the old trees, the terraces that made a fine setting for the formal lands ought to be developed. You enter along a long straight drive way through the woods past the place where he is constructing cages, bear-pits etc. for the native animals, the ponds etc. for ducks and other water fowl and beyond a massive gate that is a heroic size statue of a man (Mr. Huntington) done on log and beyond a beautiful avenue of live oaks, draping with moss. Passing through this you come to a walled court where you leave your car and walk up the broad steps between massive lions on either side to a formal garden, big wood with bronze figures, lily pond in the center and flower beds and yucca. Still other steps lead to the next terrace which is very large, its whole center a grove of huge live oaks with hanging moss the ground carpeted with myrtle and against the long walls on either side statues are set in bays with planting. Effective placing of statuary and shrubbery and flower beds and trees is carried out throughout the place and everything is labelled with metal signs set unobtrusively in the brick walks making it also a large outdoor museum. Very interesting and original. E. wanted to see Mrs. Huntington who she said was for years, hardly at all since her marriage to Mr. H. who is said a recluse so we drove to their house about ½ a mile away across the road at the end of a long straight driveway bordered with palms. The house is one story, hacienda like structure with high walls around a central court planted with palms and flowers and topped by a square water tower. The

whole set in to rent dunes on the edge of Big Pine beach. Mrs. H. was at home but ill in bed with flu. Mr. H. received us and seemed glad to see us. Had wine and cakes brought and we sat in a small study looking out over the dunes to a bleak expanse of brownish sea. He didn't seem to want us to go and took us to see the bears in their new bear pit just constructed on the place at present use the building, where he keeps all the tools, various traps and equipment used on the place. All most neatly and efficiently arranged with sliding doors around a cement paved court. Arden Huntington struck me as very much of an individualist with original ideas and great creative urge who for some reason Burns people and buries himself in his interests and buries his wife with him. Probably through nervousness he is very facetious and complimentary to the ladies and is quite susceptible I should say and would like flirtations I think and yet underneath you feel dissatisfied and possibly an inferiority complex. He is an illegitimate son I believe and though he has always had literally millions to spend seems to have some complex probably about his origin. Very interesting to see his place. We got back to Summerville in time for dinner. Natalie Matthews turned up. Had a nice talk with her and Mr. Jue he is ill after dinner. So sorry we leave to-morrow.

Thursday. April 9.

It is now Sunday the 19th and I haven't written this up. Afraid I can't remember everything now. Our last day in Summerville was cloudy in the A.M. We packed and waited for the sun to come out glazing to step in the middleton Gardens again on our way to the train in Charleston in a last attempt to get pictures there. We left about noon, got some pictures in the gardens as the sun came out occasionally, had our lunch in the garden tea room in the old ice mill again and left about for C. and our train planning to stop at the Rockmain antique shop to say good-by and get some wistaria Mrs. R. was to have for us there. Our dinner got mixed up in C. and wasted so much time finding the station that we didn't have time to go to the Rockmain. Train somewhat late of course but we got off comfortably.

Friday. April 16

E. & W. in got off at Baltimore and I kept on to Trenton where B works & B was to meet me. Bessy tired but plans to go home to-morrow. Jim not very well, pulled down with sinus trouble. Some talk about C.C. Jim saying B was & I should leave him. Jim was such a realtor. Absolutely ridiculous. I said I never would leave because I was

as fond of him and for reasons sake. It is ridiculous anyway as he is absolutely all right most of the time and is an unobtrusive and as little trouble as anyone could be when he has his hopes and of course feels terribly afterwards. B. is extremely and sentimental about everything and no intolerance at all and I only see on side of it and that not realistically. B. + B many + I went to tea at B.'s friend Mrs. Prather. Many nice and a good friend of B.'s. I glad she has Mrs. at home in the evening.

Saturday. April 11.

B many + I were up to N.Y. early. I for my sitting with Mr. Poor and B many to try and see some people in N.Y. to interest them in her new glass for next season and then to take the bus home. I think it was a good thing for her to come in as she got a change of scene and we probably accomplished something. Time dark to do much work on Mr. Poor's portrait will have to come in again to finish it. Mrs. Poor is very pleased with it and it doesn't need much. Just at present Gallery: Portrait now ages 21. all pose to be done. E. + W. in for lunch, I soon after afternoons. Home in the evening. Some of E.'s plates have come. Several good ones taken in Savannah. She is delighted. Mr. Poor can't let to remove that E. + W. are going over to see the portrait.

Sunday, April 12.

E. + Vivie + I went over to the Poor's for tea to see the portrait and they are very enthusiastic about it I am glad to say. Mr. + Mrs. P. not there but have asked them to lunch next Sunday. Had the portrait just away again and decided not to let the rest of the family see it till it is absolutely finished. So glad E. + W. like it so much. Home on the 3 o'clock C. C. D. and B many there. He knows all night but is still nervous, tiredness, abnormal reserved. A heap pile of mail, a lot of notes etc. to attend to. Feel fine after resting and anxious to get to work again.

Monday. April 13.

Dark morning and a dark model for the class. Ethiopian looks like Haile Selassie. Oddly Helen G. + Mrs. Murphy in, got him posed with artificial light and they got something done. Miss Waters came for me but too dark to paint so I started a drawing of her. Not much good. In the P.M. went out to the Art Club, to see how my little Mt. Ararat looks, with U.K. Not keep look too big and badly hung. To Pinkham + I went to have E.'s plates to be developed, to get books for C. D. Who stayed at home all day but glass to go to the office to. morrow. Wrote letters and paid bills in the evening.

Tuesday, April 14

Made the sketch for Miss Tales portrait. May have a different dress as the one she wore may be too bright a theme. The comp. is fine and she will make a good sitter, though like all women sitters she worries to much about how she is going to look, will not leave it to me to do the best I can with her. Home for lunch. Did errands, in P.M. ordered canvas for Miss Tales. Talk to Art class in the evening.

Wednesday, April 15th.

It was to-day I had Miss Patten set make the drawing, not Monday. Quite dark day. Yesterday was light though. Miss Persons is the class ruling there. Will have to try and get more room. Eleanor really came up lunch. I went to the Ogilvy's private afternoon to try on costumes for Mrs. Monroe party with Tues. Got there too late to the photographed with the others for the pageant. Don't care. Charlie Hodges came for dinner and the evening class. He was the only one there. Mrs. Kyle came in and may be there next week. Wants me to do another little picture for him as he doesn't like the little one I did. Of course don't see why does he ~~jealice~~ ? Think it is rather myself. Would rather do another - a portrait sketch. 6 x 8 is trying though. C. Hodges is thrilled with his drawing. Really has it is him. Is fixing up a studio in Rockefeller. Next Mrs. H. will drive with us next Wednesday. It's awfully nice and so amusingly ignorant. Says Mrs. Severance Barker wants to study with ~~me~~ next year.

Thursday, April 16.

Had a sitting with Miss Tales. Got a good start. Can't remember what I did in the P.M. Went with C.V. and the Richards to ~~a~~ an operetta in the Somerville High School. How entirely unlike ours can be.

Friday, April 17.

Sitting Miss Tales. Class criticisms. Had a home to help Bunny with the Spring Circle dinner. about 18 there. Food delicious. Late lift over. Eleanor quite some early and helped. Quite a bit about delivery of flowers I had ordered and had to drive up to Wayland. Bunny & Jane home at the last moment. Am glad it's over as Bunny has had it all on her mind and could talk of nothing else for days beforehand, speculating on who would come and who would'n't, what we should order for food etc. Margaret J. managed so well that it all went smoothly however and Bunny enjoyed it. I had to go back to the

studio to work on my busses and sweep and tidy up the class studio and get all ready for the Saturday class and though I was pretty tired went to a Folk Dancing Party in the evening. am glad I did as I had a good time and got a chance to talk to Mary Alsop about B and his plans for taking girls out to Estes Pickering's ranch where Helen always has visited. Elsom Hubbard brought me home. also too.

Saturday, April 18.

a busy morning with the Sat. class at the studio. B and went off for all day to Mrs. Dibble's with Helen Hayford & "Billy" Turnbull. after much telephoning and making of plans days before-hand. C had she managed it. Home for lunch with C.D. who is O.K. again, sleeping well and all, at home all the P.M. and evening reading, knitting and resting. Have an appointment to see Mrs. A.D. Little to-morrow to go over photos. with her to decide on material from which to paint a good portrait of Mr. Little for the Tate collection. am going to N.Y. again on Thurs. to finish Mr. Post and Sakier if possibly can. E. & Wm move in to Square about May 15 and Hope is expected home from her travels in the Orient this week. Her letters have been thrilling. E. & Wm have not decided definitely to give up the apartment and live in a hotel next winter but probably will as we will have all that job on her hands when I'm going and I don't want to go in again. to complicate things.

Sunday, April 19.

at home all the morning writing letters and doing odd jobs to my clothes. after lunch I went out to Brookline to see Mrs. Arthur H. Little, the widow of the distinguished chemist and scientist whose portrait I am to paint for the Tate collection. She showed me several photos. of Mr. Little and testimonials presented to her after his death so that I could get an idea of his personality and character. He was very fond of oriental art. Chinese and Tibetan, not Japanese. He had a fine collection of Chinese porcelain. I brought back with me a Tibetan wall hanging which we may use in the background of the portrait and I am to go to talk to his former secretary, Miss Dewing at the A.H. Little Chemical Laboratories and they will send photos. in from there. I'll make a sketch first of course but may not be able to do it till I get back from N.Y. The best photos. of him were taken by Black & Sobler, N.Y. and I may have to get a print from one of them afterwards. I met C.D. at a concert of the People's Symphony Orchestra at Jordan Hall. missed the first part of the program but got in in time to hear Beethoven's Seventh. Quite

thrilling in places, rather uninteresting in others. Joe came for supper and he and Bobby and I went to the Exeter St. Theatre to see a movie "The Country Doctor" in which the 19 inane quintuplets appear. They are very amusing. Five healthy pretty little girls almost 2 years old now and can walk and I suppose are beginning to talk now. I suppose they will be more or less exploited by us or all their lives but they will have plenty of money and ought to have wonderful if they are not persecuted by the newspapers as the Lindberghs have been. Jessie has had a letter from Mr. Webster's secretary asking when he did not have classes and he could make an appointment. Hope he gets a job out of it.

Sunday, April 20.

Got up to the studio early to pose the model for the class - Faith Holden - She has red hair and will be nice to paint I think. I got a nice set-up in her gray green dress with white dog-wood (I got some artificial ones and some daffodils that are really quite nice) in a brass vase. Helen Gilbert and Mrs. Swaggart the negroes were there. Miss Parsons will probably turn up to-morrow. When they got started all right I went upstairs and worked on the drawings and making of Carol Potter. Home for lunch, walked up to the studio again afterwards and type - wrote some skips to go out with class circulars trying to get people for the last term. It would be too bad to finish the season with so few but it will be hard to get people to stay in for a few weeks at the end of the season. We will have no trouble in the Fall I think with the people who have already worked there liking it so much. Unfortunately Helen Gilbert isn't using after this week, says she thinks she will paint at home at practice on her friends. But the trouble with having them improve they think they don't need any more lessons. Stopped in at the Copley Society on the way home - a tea and Private View of paintings by a miss Ruth Perry. Holiday to-day - one of those horrid resin-holidays for the 19th of April. Crowds on Commonwealth ave. to see the Marathon runners come in. Eleanor Bradley telephoned after dinner and asked me to go to the Symphony with her. Ralph was going but was away on a case thing and had telephoned he wouldn't be back. Think he probably regretted her asking me as he would like her to be more friendly with us. Had a nice time with her and enjoyed the concert very much. Sibelius 1st. Symphony was grand. Have a sitting with Miss Fales to-morrow.

Tuesday, April 21.

Had a sitting with Miss Fales. It is going nicely. I find if I talk to her and keep her mind off herself and the portrait it is much better. I told her all about Alfonso to-day. If I don't talk to her she begins to look worried and to say what a terrible

objection is - that she never wanted to be painted etc. etc. She is a good-looking of course but she is a distinct type and her individuality and the arrangement are nice. ~~Had lunch at the studio~~ Went home for lunch. Out was afternoon to order the frame for Miss F.'s portrait, then up to the Art museum to see the directors, Mr. Edgell Coolidge's new acquisitions and see a Private View of Chinese objects from the Denman Ross collection in memory of Mr. Ross, then over to Mr. J. T.'s to see Miss Sweeny Mrs. Little's sister at the A. D. Little Co. I remembered seeing her in the Talcott dancing parties as a young girl and she had told Mrs. Little she knew me there. She said that Mr. Little had told her he met me at dinner once and it must have been at the Coolidges. I remember him now quite clearly and that will be a help in doing the portrait. We looked over his coloring at suitable backgrounds and Mrs. Griffin came down and gave suggestions. I may have an old portrait and scarf he had in his office on the table but think an attire of oriental silk will be best for him, no laboratory stuff. I got some photos. and will get the print of the one I want to work from from Blanck & Stoller in N. Y. Went to the Ugly Society Chinese Festival in the evening. My white pink pajamas & jacket heavily embroidered in blues, greens and orange with a high head dress with tassels of red pink cherry blossoms over the ears at long strings of pearls looked really very well and I enjoyed myself though two of the men who danced with me were a little tight and very affectionate. The photographers were there from the papers and we had lots of pictures taken. I met Carroll Bill, and later met Ray + Alice Lowe and his a big jump. Bobby came too but didn't have anything about a costume and though he danced two or three times I don't think had a thrilling time.

Wednesday, April 22.

Sitting with Miss F. again. Hope to finish it next week when I leave the frame. Lunch at the studio. Only 3 pupils in the class this week and Helen Gilbert is not coming in after Monday. We are sending out the circulars again to pupils we think might join for a short time this Spring. Even if we only have one or two to keep on until we will pay expenses for the rest of the time and have made money out of it and done very well for the first season and next year I am sure we will have more pupils. In the afternoon I got a Mexican rug and went to Mrs. Zigmont's for my dress that she had to fix over Miss Norman had made it so badly. Mrs. Philpott dropped in just before I left the studio. Miss Tales portrait was on the easel and he liked it very much said he

though it was the best portrait I had done. The Hodges came for dinner and we went up to the evening class afterwards. They miss Howard came beside Charles Hodges but he is quite nice, friend of hers who was and suggests getting a notice on the bulletin board at the art club which I will do. The Hodges are dears. C. H. and B. say Lizzie Thorn was so much and they want us to come and see them at Marblehead and are great acquisitions generally. He is getting his studio fixed up at Marblehead and is keen about his work and really going to do something I think.

Thursday, April 23.

Went to N.Y. to-day on the 12 o'clock. Up at the studio in the morning fixing criticism and getting things I needed for work in N.Y. Arrived at 5.15 Kitty on my blue dress on the train. Came yet to the colored pattern on the first and it is quite fun to do it. Wire met me. E. at the apartment. Hope & E. Willis are in town. Hope got in yesterday, is fine and has a wonderful trip. Has lots photos already really artistic in albums, an illustrated journal etc. Pretty good to get that done while travelling. She & Les movies are staying at a hotel but are coming to dinner to-morrow night and to tea to-morrow afternoon when E. has asked some of their friends in. Prof. & Mrs. Hobbs came for dinner to-night and E. showed them her slides. Some of the pictures are lovely and we had enough good wine to have a fine lecture on Charleston and the gardens & plantations. Prof. Hobbs will write Byrd about his portrait and as he is his adviser may be able to persuade him to sit. Wish E. did with the Poors as Hubby and they are delighted with the portrait. This artist was dead lucky 100%.

Friday, April 24

Dr. Rice took me over to the Poors for my last sitting with the portrait. A bright sunny day and I worked on the hands at Little Ship generally and finished it. 3 p.m. Thomas, Mr. Poor's sister was there and also a daughter in law and everyone likes it very much. We got it hung over the mantelpiece in the dining-room before lunch and I was signing it when Mr. Poor noticing me when he saw something about one hand that wasn't right and I tried to fix it and made it worse so as it was lunch time then I stayed for lunch and after lunch worked a few minutes on it again. Some time and finished it. Packed up all my things and took them in a taxi over to Eleanor Rollins studio at 147 Waverly Place to paint I ate to-morrow. E. Rollins went out with me as I wanted to get the key from her that the studio is to walk along (the cleaning apparatus provided with and taken away) and the janitor brought me the wood etc. From Miss Clark's studio

no I am all set for Saki to-morrow. Afternoon I went to Blanck and Stolls. 227 E. 45th and ordered the glossy of Mr. Little's portrait, then home for tea. party for Hope + E. 20 miles. Very nice. Hope + E. for dinner. Hope went to the theatre afterwards with Virginia Pennoyer + E. went back to the hotel to pack as they go to Baltimore to-morrow. Hope is now in love with a young Englishman she met in Hongkong. Claude Sheldon Burgess. Elliot urged off the date apparently. According to Le more he has some proposals on this trip but Claude, though he didn't really accept him seems to have made a great impression. It's a good thing he's the other side of the world as that will probably not last and it would be too bad to have her live in China or England. She is an exceptional girl in some ways but has a lot of growing up still to do. altogether too absorbed in herself at present and encouraged to be by the attitude of her family who all regard her something too much. At home in the evening. Knitting and talking. Tried to get Saki on the telegram so soon

Saturday, ogive 25.

I called up Bobby Fuller at 8.15 to make sure that Saki was coming and he had already left and was at the studio when I got there at 10 o'clock. We had a good morning work and accomplished a lot and while I was washing my brushes Saki lettered the legend & title of the picture in Japanese characters on the frame. I wish I had had a photo. of him doing it. He took off his coat of which had been down in the back for fear of getting it in the paint and covered down with nothing on but his orange head dress and little gold trunks. He has a beautiful little body, slim and muscular. He is thrilled about the portrait and Mr. Fuller will come up to see it to-morrow at 12 by which time we shall have finished it I am sure. I met E. + Wise for lunch at the Mayan restaurant and we went to an exhibition of paintings by Gordon Samstag afterwards. Interesting work, good draughtsmanship and color. trained nurses, and negroes in starched white, still lifes and landscapes of a nice kind. afterwards we went to the Hotel Lowell to see a suite I know that E. + Wise may get for the winter months. It is nice and I think they would be very comfortable there except for having to go down to the cafe for meals which E. hates. They have decided to give up the yacht. Insurance - too expensive - and have to put it to pieces and put the things in storage this Spring. E. dreads it and it is an awful job. After that we struggled in at the Translux, saw a real movie over dinner. Read aloud in the evening and listened to Pres. Roosevelt's Jefferson Day dinner speech. Very good. Wishful thinking and not much thinking at that". He struck me as pretty and weak and

brains or a big heap of things; with determination and energy, of will but no breadth of mind behind it.

Sunday. April 26.

I went over to E. Nelson's studio and had my last sitting with Saki. Bobby Fuller came bringing two women, one of them an artist, a Miss Schneider, and they all were crazy about the portrait. Said it was exactly like him and they liked it because it seemed so finished and yet was broadly painted. I will have it photographed right away so that they can use it in Saki's new circular and I think I can exhibit it at the allied artists Annual Show this Spring though I didn't say anything to them about that until I make sure that there is no rule or regulation. Ray took me over to 145 with all my belongings, easel paint box etc. E. & Wise had gone over to the Poor's to see Mr. Poor's portrait and when they came back at lunch time were very enthusiastic about it and said the Poor's were all simply crazy about it and that when E. said to Mr. Poor that they ought to have Mrs. P. done he said "we'll talk about that in the autumn". So I feel much pleased with the way they have both come out and it is a great satisfaction to go home with the feeling that my work here is finished in such good shape. Wish wanted me to stay over for the Private Views of the Grand Central Galleries portrait exhibition on Tuesday but I can't. I have a new pupil coming to-morrow (Mrs. Myers) and the model to pose for the others at Miss Tales for a sitting Tues. So I left on the 3 o'clock, knitting steadily on my dress on the way home working out the pattern in different colors and got one side of the front done. Found Bessy & C.B. all right at home and had not been home long when Sir Granville Bantock telephoned and came round to see us. He is in Boston again to conduct the music examinations for Trinity College, London, and wants to come up to the studio to see my portrait of Dean Marshall before he goes.

Monday. April 27.

This morning I was waked by a telegram from Jim saying that they wanted his portrait for Worcestershire, to be hung at Commencement and could I come on Wednesday and paint him. Of course I wired him I was thrilled. He would make a fine subject and I'll manage somehow about the Sat. class. Give it up entirely if they don't want to have it without me. So I went up to the studio and found the model (no one came in in the class things Mrs. Ry. coming next week, Rachel up Miss Persons late and she is coming to-morrow, and Mrs. Myers didn't show up either.) Bessy got the place straight and dusted however and I went upstairs and wrote letters and got a lot of odd jobs done. When I got home for lunch I

found a telegram from Brookline saying Jim had had a slight hemorrhage so we would make no plans at present. Of course we are all very anxious about him and I wrote Jim & B. and rest by a wire. It may be that as it is slight he will get over it again but the Drs. have said that the next one would be the last. Still he has gone so much longer than it ~~thought~~ in which another. Poor B. Brookline. I'm afraid at best he can't live much longer. I stayed in most of the afternoon writing letters, telephoning about models etc. Then went out to Tewksbury to see about the frame for Miss Tales portrait and to the Grace Horne Gallery to get my albums to fix it up to send to Mrs. Nielson in Savannah whose trained nurse wrote sometime ago asking for photos of my portraits. At home in the evening knitting.

Tuesday, April 28.

A wire from B. this morning that Jim is better, no hemorrhage since 4.30 yesterday, moving him to the Princeton hospital to-day, no blood transfusion necessary, had quiet night. He may pull out of it, I feel. Had a sitting with Miss Tales. Sir Granville came in and watched me paint for a while. I worked on the hair etc. not on her as it would make her feel self-conscious. Miss Persons came to paint and Miss Hall gave me several names at the art club yesterday of people who might join, so have sent them notices. I don't mind if it does not get out this spring. The tea and exhibition will be a success I know and we'll have plenty of people to stare next season over. After lunch I went down town and got birthday presents for K. & Peter & Bess (little turtles, poor dears, hope they survive the journey) stopped in at the Touraine to enquire for Mrs. Allen and she had just got back from the hospital an hour ago and saw me for a few minutes. Had a wire from Mrs. Nielson asking for photos. so I took a lot to Davis to have them mounted and will take them to-morrow. Folk dancing class in the evening. Meeting of the art committee at the art club this P.M.

Wednesday, April 29

A special delivery from K. this morning and a wire from Wise. He had called up B. late night and had practically no news about Jim. B. visited yesterday. No blood transfusion at present, in hospital probably be there about 10 days. K.'s letter gave some details, there were some signs of crisis ~~that~~ that were encouraging but on the whole she was very anxious about him. In the afternoon B. visited Jim & was told the Drs. gave very little hope so at 7 I called B. up and talked to her & K. at the hospital. They said it was only a matter of hours, not necessary for us to come on to-night. Worked

let us know glass as soon as they could. C.W. and Bonny and I have all go on for the funeral. So glad he has gone. Was afraid he might not but he was really good of Jim and is quite upset about it. It was rather showery this morning and the frame for Miss Tales portrait is not ready yet so I telegraphed her not to come and again the morning lettering the proofs. Jos Mrs. Mellon in Dartmouth and get them mailed in a nice portfolio this afternoon. Mrs. Wingfield-Digby came in to the class to talk to Bonny about having her daughter but Went with her instead and it looks as if she had practically decided to do it. Bonny has several other quite promising possibilities and I hope he finally won't. She would lose it and would be unhappy in Annapolis. Dr. Evening class in the evening. Charlie Hodges and Miss Howard there and Mr. Kyle stopped in, also a Miss Baine who is joining next week. The model a nice girl with a cello and blond curly head. I engaged her for the day time class Saturday. Hey how's for good stars. Charlie H. is certainly improving and is thrilled about the wire he is fixing up at Scarborough.

Thursday, April 30.

A wire from B. this morning. Jim died last night, after this morning at 3 o'clock, peacefully, without suffering, never regained consciousness after his turn for the worse yesterday. Poor Brookie! We wired her at once offering to come or get a message from her later in the day saying not necessary and that we would stay with her Friday night and a wire from K. saying the funeral was at 11.30 Sat. We have our tickets for the 12 o'clock train Friday and Wire will meet us in the Penn. Station and may go down with us and spend the night at the Princeton Inn but probably will not go down till Sat. morning just for the funeral. He wired me that B. had wired them and said he would call me up at 6.30 which he did. I is not going to the funeral as we had arranged to go out to Kay Conard's Friday and Sat. Am sorry as I'm afraid B. will be disappointed. At the studio this morning I spent a good deal of time giving Miss Pierson a criticism trying to get her to really study it more. Flowers to B. letter etc. Hooper for lunch and did a lot of odd jobs in the afternoon. Called up Miss Tales and put off her sitting till next week and Miss Mayer[illegible] about the Saturday class. Two new pupils came in to-day who were to come on Saturdays and as I shall not be here I had to get a young art up and give them a sort of advance lesson, tell them what to do etc. In the evening I went over to a dinner at the Art Club of the Business Men's Art Club. I invited as I was one of the artist critics who had criticized their work one evening and I had to make a short speech. It went all right but I was tired and glad to get home. Mr. Kyle called for me and brought me home.

Friday, May 1.

Up at the studio for a while. The frame was sent for Miss

Fabs' portraits and is fine. At 11.15 Bonny and I went home and got our bags and C.V.'s and went over to the B.B. station where he met us and we went on to N.Y. Quiet restful journey, I knitting C.V. & Bonny reading. Very good and long obituary notices about Jim in the N.Y. papers. We certainly had a varied and interesting life with his writing, war correspondence, war work, trips to Central Africa etc. Wise met us in the Pennsylvania and we had about half an hour between trains to talk to him. He looks very well, will come down to-morrow for the funeral and wants C.V. and me to spend the night. Sat at 1.45 and get back to Princeton after the committal service at Woodlawn, Sat. P.M. Will tell what Blakiston wants us to do. K. met us at Princeton Junction. She said Blakiston was bearing up wonderfully and attending to every detail of the funeral, like Mrs. Hurling. Jim's secretary had been a great help. But the hardest thing to handle was Jim's sister especially Nelly who has had a nervous breakdown and everyone was apprehensive about the effect of the emotional strain on her. At the house B. met us in black. The Barnes' Mongrel we would mean mourning and though she hates it she thought it better to for a while at least. We went all over the stages of poor Jim's last illness with K. on the way to the house, apparently things were going pretty well until after they got him to the hospital. They had planned to give him a blood transfusion in a day or two as soon as they thought they safely could without bringing on another hemorrhage but the lack of liquid in his system caused it to draw upon the effused fluid which is what ordered him unconscious and even if he had survived his mind would have been affected so it is just as well he went as he did. The funeral will be in the "head" room where all his African trophies, naval and military souvenirs etc. are on the walls and Jim is lying there now in his uniform. B. asked if we wanted to see him just as we were going upstairs to bed after dinner, after an evening occupied with seeing about arranging flowers, answering telephone calls, seeing people who came to call etc. and at first I said I would rather remember him as he was when well, but I decided I would go in as I might wish afterwards I had and B. really wanted it I think so I did with K. & B.. K. had been in charge to open the casket for the people on the place to see him this afternoon and has been a perfect god-send and help for B. all along. Poor dear Jim didn't look like himself at all, so shrunken and bloodless and so much smaller and such a waxy color. Just a shell of himself. So pathetic now to see him in his uniform when he was always such a fine, big, strapping man. It didn't pay my way to B. about having seen him as I didn't want to bring that subject up the last thing at night: It will be hard enough for her to get my duffy any way. We get up after a 7.30 breakfast to-morrow as we shall have

a busy morning. Hillie I believe is [illegible] from Addis Abeba and those is visiting in the city of the Italian Legation are only a few miles away.

Saturday, May 2.

Brookie told about the garden party, and Lloyd Edwards had been urging Jim since last Fall to have it done but that because of the way he and Jim had fallen out the trouble Jim didn't want his garden at Rosemary. When he wanted some Jim refused and finally decided he really did want it then and when Lloyd was talking saying they wanted it to present at Commencement she found Jim was inclined to accept and so they urged me. She said nothing left right and I doubt doing it from photographs but I suppose it will come to that and I feel sure I could do a good one having known him so well. We were all up early this morning, 7.30 breakfast. Soon after breakfast the girls who T.B. had asked to take charge of the flowers arrived, the lawns behind the house was already covered with marvellous wreaths sprays etc. It was all very well organized. The cut flowers were taken in the house and arranged there by Mrs. Goodrich and Mrs. Swan, while the girls under Joan Prentice visited the wreaths and arranged them around the casket. They seemed a little at a loss how to begin to arrange them so I made some suggestions and later helped but kept in the background as T.B. had particularly asked Joan P. to do it and wanted her to. People began to arrive by 11. Drew Safford helped out of his car, Lolo Kelly drove down from N.Y. Some girls other sisters (all in black) arrived, Charlotte & Edith Stuyvesant and Mr. & Mrs. Eliot Hodges and little K. and Aunt Caroline and the family was told to all gather in the dining-room while the other people were being seated. I saw Wise arrive and went out and talked to him at C.10. on the Lawn. Rev. Carl Reiland, who married Jim & T.B. arrived and at exactly 11.30 the family went in followed by the pall bearers and soon in the [illegible] and we took the front seats and the service began. It was very simple and short and people left room afterwards though many spoke to T.B. Hodges and she stayed until the corner in the living-room where people could see her if they wanted. Then we had a stand-up lunch I talked to Safford and got him trying. Poor thing, since his stroke he is a little childish at and not seem to take it all in, rather enjoyed the party, which was somewhat of a relief from Kelly's enthusiasm. At one we all left and drove up to N.Y. seven cars including one we with Jim in it and the one for the flowers. C.10. and I went in T.B.'s Rolls driven by one of the undertaker's men with Augusta the last family limousine of the T.B.'s family in the first seat. The services at the cemetery were quite an emotional strain, T.B. wanted to stay naturally until the casket was lowered into the grave and the grave filled in, mound of flowers on top and everything. There is a finality about the visiting into the ground of the last vestige of the person who has gone that brings a fresh realization of loss. Poor T.B. stood it wonderfully, quiet before they began to shovel the earth in she broke away from Hillie & Edith who were standing

arm in arm with Les and broke off a few sprays of flowers and kneeling by the grave dropped them in. After that Nellie put in the maroon cloth wreath. So we broke down through & we all were deeply moved of course. Poor, dear Jim. I still believe he had a splendid, full life and he and B. had fifteen years together, more than they thought likely when they were married as he was so much older than B. K. & Elliot & B very drove back to P. with B. and one of the undertakers men drove C.D. and me to 145 where we found Wire, and E. was arrived from Stamford where he had been spending the night with Kay Comadic. Dr. & Mrs. Lambert came for dinner and E. showed us his Scottish color slides. C.D. went out for a while before dinner to see Henry Hadley. I was a little worried for fear Henry would urge him to drink but he came back perfectly all right. It was a beautiful day, warm and sunny and the flowering shrubs etc. in the cemetery and at Princeton were lovely. I so glad B. can have a more cheerful picture in her memory of that day.

Sunday, ~~January~~ May 3.

A quiet morning. C.D. stayed at the apartment and read while E. & Wire & I took a walk in the Park with Dash. C.D. & I took the 3 o'clock home. B very telephoned from P. She was staying over another day with B. Stalled B. up before we left, and talked to her about Jim's portrait. She had spoken to me about it out at the cemetery saying she suggested they would still want it for reconsidering and that I would do it from photos. I told her about my talk with Boyd Edwards at the funeral in which he said that he would love to have my charcoal drawing of Jim (he not realized during the services at Princeton it showed Jim in his prime) I told him I was sure B. would not feel that was important enough and when I told her she said emphatically no, that it must be an oil portrait or not at all. When she telephoned to-day she said she wanted to go over about it, wanted to talk to me about Jim, his many hobbies etc. (as if I didn't know him), so I said I would do so while she was ready. Boyd said he would communicate with me that I'm afraid to visit. C.D. and I got unpublicly settled at supper at home. So glad he went in and got back all right.

Monday, May 4.

Up at the studio again. Posed the model. Mr. Cannaman, Miss Persons they are in. I worked on my charcoal drawing of Jim mostly. Got lunch at the studio and went over to the Horticultural Society annual meeting, a la mine before lunch with slides of exhibits in Flower Show. Mr. Webster presided and

was elected President again. Upstairs in the floor over the library they have a lot of portraits of former presidents, most of them deadly. Me by DeCamp. I'm sure, that was good. Wish I could do so. Webster was time for it. after the lecture I went to Clyde Stafford's Private View at the Knoedler 10 Gallery. Quite a nice little show, landscapes at home in the evening. Bonny arrived in time for dinner, said she left B. pretty well, busy with a lot of letters etc. of course. So glad she has so many resources and interests to occupy her.

Tuesday. May 5th.

Had a sitting with Miss Fales. Now that I have no home I ought to be able to finish it right up. Got more of a likeness to-day I think. She begins to see herself in it. Went to the Women's Lunch at the Art Club. Miss Claire Reagan spoke about Miss Nova and its Career Counselling Conference. I had to introduce her. Took Le Brun class in the evening. Lots of the regulars.

Wednesday. May 6.

Sitting with Miss Fales, Hope to finish it Friday. Home for lunch. Fitting at Mrs. Zigman of two more dresses she is making for me in P.M. The Hodges came for dinner and Mrs. H. spent the evening up at the studio for the Evening class. Ray went on to dine with them in Marblehead and we joined on Tuesday the 19th. A new member of the class. Miss Horne. Another year am sure I could have more and would get them to sign on to one regularly as the present method is too uncertain. Had a letter from Mrs. David Bielen in Savannah to whom I sent photos. at her request. She wants a drawing of her son-in-law, Wallace K. Harrison, architect of Radio City Music Hall and the Rainbow Room, and Cate drawings of her two sons. Don't know when we can have the sittings. Perhaps next autumn in N.Y. Miss Pearson is working hard and getting a good use of Cezanne. "the Poet". Hailie Selassie has reached Jerusalem in his flight from Ethiopia and the Italian troops has entered Addis Ababa and restored order.

Thursday. May 7.

Studio in the morning, wrote letters (to Wine to find out) Sat's portrait was seen at Allied Artists and I've have invitations to P.M. rest Miss & Bobby Fulton, to July about photos etc.) and painted on chair and background in Miss Fales' portrait. Think I can nearly finish it to-morrow. Gave Miss Pearson a good long criticism. She is working much harder now and really improving. Went down town in the afternoon to get things

Mrs. Zigman needed for my work dress and checked woolen for a yoke shirt. In the evening went to an operetta, "Tabiti Ho" by Mrs. Lang Anderson, with C.B. Simply terrible, no amateurish, more in the lines and book than in the acting and music. A lot of Mrs. Anderson's friends there to congratulate her, though they all do it because of her naive earnestness about her work and also, I feel, because of her money and position. She is very a simple and genuine person and you can't help liking her for her enterprise and aspirations though I don't see how she can help realizing how dull and amateur her operettas are. C.B. has been awfully nice to her taking her part in her arrangements with Henry Hadley who she paid $1000 for the score of one of her works and who took the money and was forever finishing the music and she is very grateful to him and likes him very much.

Friday, May 8.

A good busy day at the studio and I accomplished a lot. I finished Miss Fabi's portrait in the morning. That is, it is finished if Mrs. Yalden and the committee like it. I am not absolutely sure it is a perfect likeness, may have to have her again. After lunch I made the sketch for Mrs. Little's portrait from the photo. I put in N.Y., using the Tibetan wall hanging and a gray blue chinese jar in the background. Will get Mrs. Little to see it now and then send it on to Wise before I start the big one. I have ordered the enlargement made and that will take about a week. Pres. C. & Wise wanted like to present it with the Stone & Webster portrait early in June so I haven't any too much time. Pres. C. is to see Orville Wright this week and will try and persuade him to sit and also speaks to see Edsel Ford as Wise gave him a resume of the correspondence in the Ford portrait situation, including a copy of Campbell Little's. Also Prof. Hobbs has written Admiral Byrd asking him to sit so there is a possibility of my doing that after all. In the evening C.B. and I went to a free concert of one of the W.P.A. orchestras financed by the government as part of their relief program. Henry Hadley conducted and on the program was a new concertino for piano and played excellently by Eunice Howard.

Saturday, May 9.

A busy morning with the 3 at. class. Two new pupils, Mrs Scammon & Miss Gallison. Also Mrs. Whitney and Mrs Snyder are coming in next week for the whole week. In the afternoon read and knitted and went to Mrs

Zygmois to try on my dresses and walked home up the Esplanade. At home in the evening reading and knitting. While wrote that Saki's portrait is well hung at the allied artists, the centre of one of the end walls in the second gallery, and looks very well, and he had invitations sent Saki and Bobby Fulton and I went there it was in the 3 row.
The Hindenburg, huge German Zeppelin, has made a more successful flight from Friedrichshafen, Germany, to Lakehurst Long Island in about 63 hours, with 112 passengers aboard, quickly the beginning of regular trans-atlantic passenger travel by air. E. went me some alterations of the photos. I took down 3 and they came out finely.

Sunday, May 10.

At home all day except for a walk with C.V. on the Esplanade in the afternoon. Got a lot of letters written, bills paid, two dresses shortened etc. Joe came for supper and he and I and Bonny + her friend Helen Hergest who had been out to a Horse Show in the P.M. played Bridge in the evening. Mrs. Yalden is coming to see Miss Tate's portrait tomorrow and Mrs. Little will get in to see the water for Mrs. Little's portrait either to-morrow or Tuesday. King Victor Emanuel of Italy has been declared Emperor of Ethiopia and the new Roman Empire.

Monday. May 11

Quite a nice day because so many nice things were said about my latest portraits. At the studio in the morning Mrs. Yalden came to see Miss Tate's portrait just as I was going upstairs after getting the model posed for me. Murphy at getting Mrs. Myers and Mrs. Willy started and he was delighted with it and thinks it a fine likeness of her. Then later Miss Grey of B.H. and her father came to see Dean Marshall's portrait and they, he especially were simply crazy about it. After lunch and doing some errands I went to Mrs. Thomas for tea and she raved about Mrs. Poor's portrait. It is great to have people so interested. Very warm these days, and everything coming into bloom.

Tuesday, May 12.

Mrs. Yalden and Miss. Cohen came to see Miss Tate's portrait and were crazy about it. Miss. Cohen is the friend of Miss Tate on the committee who is very well off and who was so disappointed at the Binder portrait of Mr. Marsh of B.H. of which she is a graduate. Started the water of the Mowat portrait and finished Wise the water of Mrs. Little. Forgot to say that Mrs. Little came to the studio yesterday afternoon and liked the water for her portrait though it is quite good I said she began to look for a like. was right away in the water which of course was only for the composition. Mr. Allen came for dinner and he + C.V.O. + Bonny and I went to a performance of Charlie Rapper's operetta "Penny Buns and Roses". I a very amus-

and quite well done for an amateur performance. Poor Dr. Clark seems quite mad and hates without Herbert. He is closing his house for the summer. Wanted me to go to the Footlights Club theatricals Friday night with him but I am going to an opera with C.W.

Wednesday, May 13.

I finished the drawing of miss Watts I am making Home for lunch. went downtown and did some shopping at Mrs. Z.'s to try on my dresses. Evening class in the evening. Mrs. H. came in & Mr. K. C.H. & miss Howard the only ones working. They may rent the studio in the evenings next year.

Thursday, May 14.

At the studio I made the sketch for the J.T.B. Morse portrait and gave class criticism. Home for lunch, did errands in the neighborhood and in the evening we all went over to the Grays for the evening. General rejoicing because the Bicyclers have moved out. They were awfully fragile and I'm sorry for the baby. Nothing but beer to drink at the Grays and everything O.K. with C.W. a big box of flowers came this morning from Mary in Sarnia. Had a rampage and a cocktail in the P.M. and in the morning at Dr.

Friday, May 15. Marlow from the Insurance Co. came to the studio and gave me a Physical examination. am thinking of dropping and economizing with life insurance. Classes to-day. It has been unusually warm this spring and the flowers etc. are quite advanced. Miss Watts was going to pose for me but we gave out so I wrote a list of artists names for Mrs. Christy to send membership tickets to in the New Home. Would like to get some good new artist members to prop up the show. Gave criticisms downstairs. All doing well. Miss Persons may rent the studio to live in this summer. In the evening C.W. and I went out to Woodbridge to a performance of the Spanish Grenadiers, one of Reis' publications. Pretty amateurs of course but very nice music. Bessy went to Providence for lunch with Pauzy (Cabot) Metcalf with Helen Hartford. Wire & E. move on to Sarnia to-morrow. Got my new drugs from Mr. Zimmerman in the afternoon. They are fine.

Saturday, May 16.

A busy morning with the Sat. class at the studio. Mrs. Myers's husband came in with her and is so pleased with what we did last week (we did awfully well and really will be able to do something) that she is coming again for next week and I'm quite sure Mr. and Mrs. Whitley will come regularly in the Fall. I left about 12.30 and met Wire at the Ritz-Carlton for lunch and we went up to the studio afterward for him to see my sketch for the Morse portrait and miss Tabor. He likes the little sketch very much and likes the picture too, and am all set to go ahead with them both and will learn to work hard after they are done to be presented this year with the Stone & Webster. The date for miss Tabor presentation is June 9 and Mr. Marshall's June 3 and I have set the class [illegible] for June 4. A friend of Mrs. Hawkins

is printing the cards. I went over the assembly figures with Wise, am getting the policy through Mildred Gorlin, and then we went to the apartment, saw C. V. for a while, got my bags and went to the Back Bay station and met E. & D as on their arrival from N.Y. and all took a taxi over to the N.H. station and caught the 4.30 (daylight time) for Ogunquit. Everything is much more advanced this year than last because of the warm weather we have had. My car was at the station. I had written to have it put in commission. It looks pretty old-fashioned and shabby and I wish I could get a new one. If I don't will have to have it painted anyway. We got to Shepards at almost dinner time and didn't walk around the place at all. Things look pretty bare. Though the apple blossoms and lilacs are out. I called up Mrs. Klotz in the evening and will have to have a Board meeting early in June to decide about having some necessary improvements made in the cellar where Dr. Cross stores the pictures. Also have several vacancies in committees and on the Board to fill. Am thinking that I may have to do some teaching this summer if I can get a place for my pupils to work, but will not be president of the Society I have after this year. I almost dread the summer it is going to be so busy. Mrs. Compton wrote Wise that he had persuaded Orville Wright to co-operate with me in painting a portrait of him and Wilbur (from photos. of course as he is dead.) It will be some job as I suppose if it's a joint portrait they should be painted as of the same age while Wilbur was alive.

Sunday, May 17.

A busy day and I accomplished a lot and I have decided to buy a new car. It was rainy in the morning and cold but clearing and much warmer in the afternoon. Wise & E. and I went over to G. to the Ford place to talk to Mr. Leyner about my buying a car and I decided to get a V8, de luxe cabriolet. It is a swell looking car - gray blue with cream line and brown leather upholstery and I got awfully good terms - They will allow me 150 on my old car, and the privilege of driving it up in town for the next three weeks when I planned to leave it up there so that Bonny and Helen Hoyland could use it and they will not charge me anything for the storage of the old car during the past winter and will cancel the bill for putting it in commission. and I can pay for the new car in 2 payments. $300 when I take it June 5 and 300 in August. I think I can manage this all right and though I could get along with the old car of course I decided it was better business to appear with a new car this year. After deciding on this we went up to the Klotz's and talked over the affairs of the Soc. I have notified Orozco. We will have the first Board meeting on June 5th Mr. Klotz will serve on the house committee and will be chairman of

the Publicity committee and Mrs. K. thinks I might possibly get Mrs. Glass to change her mind about the entertainment committee as Mr. G. has a job in Boston now since she won't be giving up the Rawnsley's. I also arranged for Jones and Mrs. Carter, the only members of the House committee at present, to go over the premises and decide on what is necessary to be done to the cellar and to bring in estimates to the Board meeting. Home for lunch and afterwards I planted some of Cove seeds (heavenly blue morning glories at Holly Wood House and Zinnias at Cove House) and some flowers to take up to town, saw Mrs. Harvey about renting Mr. Harvey's studio for my pupils this summer and left for town about 4 o'clock. I went over to G. first and got the new glass seat for my car. Then to West Glover Cafe to look up Mr. Carter about the North Shore Arts Assn notice, and stopped in to see Mr. Lodge on the way up. He is quite cheerfully optimistic about things this season, says Louise's are renting much better and thinks it will be a good season. He will print our catalogues at the same price and I have to get ads. now. I got home about quarter of seven, and had supper with Bonny & Joe & C.D. arranged the flowers & took some in to the Grays when I went to tell them about the house I had found out about for them. They are thinking of going to Annisquam and I called up Mrs. D Eaton & Mrs. Adams and got some information for them. Took the car up to the garage and walked home. Very warm evening.

Sunday, May 18.

at the studio until about 4.30. Took my lunch up there. Busy with pupils in the morning until 11. Then Sweden Gorin came in to try and sell me an annuity. Will put it off now I have bought the car, may be able to do it in the autumn. Made the tracing and transfer of Mrs Little's portrait and took Dean Marshall's over to D Avis to be photographed. Stopped in to see Eleanor Moseley on the way home. Dean Mrs's portrait will be presented June 3. Wire came up to see us in the evening on the way back to Squam from N.H. He flew on this morning for a business meeting and took late this afternoon getting in to the Flying Field at 8 o'clock and on his train to Squam didn't go until 9.45. He came up to 259 for a while. Hope arrives in Squam to stay and will be in town Thurs. & Fri. nights and I am to chaperone her by staying at the Ritz-Carlton while she is here.

Tuesday, May 19.

Studio in the morning, lunch up there, painted on Mr. Little's portrait. Left about 3.30 and did a lot of errands in my car, left it at the garage and C. Hodge came for us at 5.30 and drove C.D.A. Bonny & me to their home in Marblehead for dinner, Mrs. Devereux

Barker was there too. She may study with me next year. Charlie is fixing up a studio in his barn. It will be a perfectly good place for him to work next summer, doing class work besides in the evenings as he plans to do. They are dears both of them and we had an awfully good time though I was a little worried about C.H. and the cocktails. He drank three and was a bit lit up during but got over it. C. Hodges has sworn off completely apparently, last tomato juice. Mrs. Barker said to me aside that he had done a terribly fine thing this year and she was proud of him. I do believe the drawing is going to be a help to him. We asked them to dine with us to-night when Charlie stays up for the class and after some persuading they accepted.

Wednesday, May 20.

Got some work done on Mr. Little's portrait and gave criticism in the whole and Bonny and I went out to Helen Gilbert's for lunch. She had Mary Forbes there and she asked us and Helen Hosford out for lunch on Friday. After lunch we went upstairs to the room Helen has fixed up as a studio for me to select her best painting for the Whitney exhibition. She had them all hung in orderly rows on the wall and Mary Forbes was much impressed and they really did look very well. She certainly loved it and I think she'll be back next year to study with me. When we got in town again I stopped at the studio but it was so late I only had time to wash my brushes. Got the proofs of Dean Marshall's portrait and left it with E. Scully for the Herald Rotogravure section. C. Hodges came for dinner, Mrs. Credit, one Wood, Evening class afterwards, the last one for this year. Miss Howard came. She will come to Annisquam for a while to study with me this summer. Also C. Hodges friend Wilson McKay, back from California. He made a drawing of the life mask of Lincoln and did very well. He'll come next year to the evening class too.

Thursday, May 21.

Took my lunch up to the studio and had a busy day and got a lot done on Mr. Little's portrait. Begin to feel that I may be able to finish that and the Samuel F.B. Morse one for the Tech meeting June 9. Ordered the frame for Mr. Little's. Went down town to try and get some shoes. Stopped in at the Touraine to see Mrs. Allen and got one of her drawings for the exhibition. She will study with me this summer. Perhaps her friend Mrs. Jelleff. She doesn't want to begin till July though as she won't have her things back after the question till then. That will be as good time as any, with the graduations, moves and so. Then exhibition and sailing. Went to the Ritz-Carlton at 6 to meet Hope. She had come, taken my rooms upstairs but was not there in the room. Left directions but later found when I went home to get my bag, that she and Eldine were

in the bar. As we was going out with Ts she says at 7 I thought I might as well get my dinner and spend the evening at home which I am now doing and will go down to the hotel soon to sleep and see Hope in the morning.

Friday, May 22.

Hope came in just as I was ready for bed at 11 o'clock. They have been to the Pops but he was tired (perhaps bored) and came home right afterwards. We talked for a few minutes, and then I put my door between the rooms as I want to bed. I saw her again after I had had my breakfast, as he dressed, and made our plans for the day. She was to be busy all day with one thing & another, had a cocktail party at 6 at his rooms and was coming back to the hotel after this to dress and go to the dance with Elliot. I had a busy day planned too, & it worked out all right. I worked at the studio all the morning giving criticisms and painting on my portrait of Jos. Little and Bonny & I and Helen Harford went out to Mary Forbes for lunch. Delicious lunch in the Cleon Neal. Her little house at about 4 we drove over to Wayland and had tea at Helen's aunt, Beatrice Herford, the famous monologuist, and Mrs. Sidney Hayward. She is living in the old Herford home in the country and some years ago he made an attractive little theatre out of the old barn. It is all quite run down and shabby now and her life is a tragedy as he is tied down to an invalid, mentally unbalanced husband with very little funds for living expenses. The little theatre with its collection of faded autographed photographs of old time stage stars and theatrical bills is a pathetic reminder of the days of her success and she herself, frail and bent and dressed in a shapeless garden hat and tweed linen blouse and skirt has a most attractive bright face and in her conversation gives evidence of her sense of humour and her dramatic ability. ~~We had~~ Except for a distressing incident with Mrs. Hayward who was on the lawn with his own attendant and who I naturally went up to speak to as we passed within a few feet of him on our way back to the house and who simply stared at me with a terrified expression when Mrs. Hayward disappeared behind some shrubbery calling out to Helen in a voice any one would to bring us to the house the visit was a success, as Mr and Mary Forbes got on beautifully and I think Mary was quite intrigued and will make a great effort to get her over to Dublin and give her a change of scene and some pleasure in life as they will make so much of her. I managed to get them all to break away so that we got in town in time for me to go to the hotel & see Hope before dinner. She came in at 5.30 and we talked while she stripped off her clothes dressed her hair and got into preparatory for dressing for the dance

which dressing consisted of shoes & stocking, girdle and dress only, I guess. Betsy McKean came in with the boys and was welcomed by Hope still in the tub, legs in the air. At my suggestion the bath room door was closed while the boys brought in the bags and I left them to dress and come home for dinner, went down myself a little after seven but they had gone. Two empty untouched glasses on the table showing the need they thought they had for help in facing the evening. I went back to 254 after getting my first gown & dressed, after I had not had time to do in the afternoon and spent the evening there with C.D., Betsy + Helen H. Leaving gone on to look up trains and horses for Providence where they are going to-morrow for a Horse Show. Hope talked vaguely about Saturday staying over till the midnight to-morrow which would mean I could see go down to Squam as of course I could not leave her alone in the hotel all that time not knowing what the evening plans were. She wanted me to call up E. + Wire as we had had time all day, and of course they said We were to take the Federal right back to Baltimore and not to stop over in N.Y. She had told me she might want to do something Sat. eve. in Boston if we saw anyone we liked at the dance but didn't think she would as they were all Freshmen. Of course she is just trying to squeeze a little more fun out of her freedom that she can't have her plans in writing when she is in the jungle the world over in town.

Saturday, May 23.

I got up and got my breakfast downstairs in the hotel breakfast room came back to my room and packed my bag and finished it Hope's but didn't have a moment. (I had them come in and close the door on this side at 3.30) Finally at half past nine I had to leave for the station and was thinking I'd have to make them wait as it was to take place when I heard a faint shriek of voices and cries and found the door and they were with breakfast with a big table between them. It was to leave at 10 as the family were taking her to the school graduation at Westover. I discussed Hope's plans with her trying to find out if I could leave her and go to Squam in the afternoon as had to wait over till Sunday but she was still vague about what train she was taking, they insisting that it wasn't necessary for me to stay which of course wasn't so convincing & I had to call up Squam and tell them what to do for the week end and it was settled that I was to take the 4 o'clock train to Baltimore and I could come to Squam. So I left it up to the students had a busy morning there until the 1 o'clock, came back to the hotel and got my bag. Hope still in bed, eating her breakfast this time, said good-by to her, home for lunch with C.D.

and drove to Jaques. Lovely down there. Everything very far ahead this Spring. Apple blossoms and lilacs will all be gone by Memorial Day. Took a walk with E. + Wire and when we heard the fire whistles, Wire hopped in my car and drove over to Lonsville to find the fire, they burnt brushwood, way up in the quarries. Read aloud in the evening.

Sunday, May 24.

A lovely, warm day. We drove over to Ly. and took my new car out for my first drive in it. It is well, my initials are in the door and I make the possession of it Friday, June 5. We drove around to Lonsville and I looked up a woman to work for us next summer, made arrangements with a Mrs. Esmati to try it at least, and got Mrs. Robertson to clean the house. Took the car back to the Ford place and drove home for lunch. afternoon we tested our gloves for painting (Willie Wright, I may drive out to Lly to try to do it) and Wire gave me the photos of Bonnie every time she appears to me in his portrait. Then I picked some flowers and lilacs and drove up to Trumbull, by way of Weir in Oxbridge where I picked Tom up at a tea at the Rectory in an exhibition of the pottery work of Mrs. Weir and Bonny's class. Bonny had had a fine time in Providence at the Horse Show and it looks quite encouraging about Helen Hemford's work as the Metcalfs seem really interested. We got home for supper with C.H. and I unpacked, took the car up to the garage and arranged flowers after supper.

Monday, May 25

Up at the studio until 11.30. Mr. Yalden came in to see about the label for Miss Yale's portrait, Miss Gallison who will study with me next year and wants me to help her paint a few pictures for Yale, and I got the model stand and Miss Pearson started. Ben went to the Art Club and worked hard there 5 (except for lunch which the committee and Mr. Humphrey, the press agent for Symphony Hall had together) hanging the Black & White show and selecting the pictures to go to Symphony Hall. Mr. H. had a photographer in to take the pictures yesterday, the prints and brought the proofs in later in the P.M. I looked a while, I forget and did. Home for dinner, very tired. Read aloud all the evening and got retired. Hope next one more lovely while is in order for hanging after Jan.

Tuesday, May 26.

Up at the studio in the morning and got my hair cut after. Started the portrait of S.T.B. Moore for Yale, from a photo of the self-miniature owned by the Nat'l Academy of

designs of which he was first president. It shows him as a young man very good-looking with palette and brush and easel & we like to have some of his first telegraph efforts. It will be a companion portrait to the one I did of Joseph Priestley. I left about 3.30 and stopped in at the Art Club and did a little work on Langley's show. Then was other errands in the neighborhood, then left my car at the garage and took the subway down town and got home. Louise Grace and Mary & Howard Wing came for dinner. C.C. made waffles for them and got a hot breakfast but didn't take anything myself. We had bacon later when Howard & C.G. had some fish and ginger ale. He & Louise G. had a great time playing the piano while the rest of us played bridge.

Wednesday, May 27.

Worked at the studio in the morning on the portrait of Morse, met Wise for lunch at the Stable (he flew in from N.Y.) and afterwards we went up to the studio where he posed for me for the clothes in Mrs. Little's portrait. Mr. Carmody of B.A. & Co. came to see me about the presentation of Dean Sherrell's portrait. It will be at their Alumni re-union at Dickerson Field on Wed. June 3. He has only raised $150 so far towards paying it. I hope to goodness he gets the whole $500 as I need it out only for my car but I want very much to pay Mrs. A. the $250 I owe her. She lent me $500 years ago when we were going through a bad time with Mamie's first illness and operation and a few years ago I paid back half of it and she wrote me not to bother with the rest but since then she lost a lot of money and her houses are both for sale and is really worried I can see and when I met her yesterday I spoke about it and she said she would like it when I get I could afford it. Betty Chapin looks so good for next year that I think I shall have one and will also have Miss Tate and Mrs. Allis' portraits so I hope I can do it this spring. When Wise was going for me Mary telephoned to say that she had heard from Mrs. Metcalfe (Peggy Cabot) in Providence and it really looks as if they were going to take over Helen Hayne's mortgage and turn the ranch as a club ranch. Bunny was so thrilled she had to call me up and it is simply great as it would mean a life and friends that we would love at probably 1/3 cost over there this summer. Bunny's are sailing a man out to look over the property and Helen Wise go out two weeks to the time when he is there. I took Wise to the station and we stopped in for a while at the Art Club further tea for the exhibition of drawings and prints. and in the evening I went over for a meeting of the Travelling Show committee

Thursday, May 28.

At the studio working on Mrs. Little's portrait. Had lunch there and got a nap in the P.M. Bunny & Helen Hayne both took the car and drove to Providence to talk it over with Metcalfs and make enquir-

next door the week. They got home at 7 and I was waiting for them as we drove out to Miss Hinds in Melrose. She wanted me to see a studio she is having fixed up in her house and I wanted to get there while there was still some daylight. She teaches art and could paint if she could give more time to it which she means to do when she retires. She will probably join the evening class next year.

Friday, May 29.

Worked on the nurse portrait, gave Miss Parsons a criticism. She has been working alone in the school this week, Miss. Gray the model, is a nun. The last week of the school for this year and things are the way we working. I feel it has been a great success because practically every one will come back next year and several news ones that came only once a week during the Spring are planning to come regularly next year. After lunch at home Bonny and I drove out to Nahant, called on Mary Forbes, not at home, went to Mrs. Rozo's to get her picture for the exhibition and called on Mary Lamb, not at home but saw Mrs. Lamb. Then home and dressed to go out to the Wightman's in Lexington for dinner. A young man named Watson came to see me about photographing Miss Fales' portrait just before we left which delayed us and Bonny wasn't quite clear about the directions so we had some trouble finding the house and were fifteen minutes late. Had dinner with the Wightman family, Mr. & Mrs. & the two girls and afterwards talked (Mrs. W. Mary and Anne went with Bonny this morning) and looked over her paintings and I selected the best one and she took them in town with us and left them at the studio for the exhibition.

Saturday, May 30, Memorial Day.

C.D. arranged with Barnes to have the flowers over here early and right after breakfast he and Bonny and I drove out to Forest Hills to the cemetery and put the flowers on Mamma's grave. We got out there so early that we did not run into the Memorial Day parades as we did last year. Stopped to see if the Lesketins or Wade Cunliffe's grave was all right. They had the name spelled wrong, Watson and E. S. Will have to call them up about it. Poor C.D. was much moved of course at Mamma's grave as we all were. I can't help feeling that she knows how things are going with us and that she is pleased that the school has gone so well; gives Bonny an occupation that has helped her morale and she would be so delighted at Bonny's prospects with Helen Hertford and her ranch. Alex C.D. is so much better and that my work is going well. After we drove back to the apartment I went up to the studio and spent the rest of the morning hanging the pictures for the class exhibition, arranging the walls. It was quite a job to plan it out so that the colors etc. harmonized and give everyone a fair proportion of the

drove B very out to the Woodcock House I know and then James and good places. Then home to lunch and afterwards drove to Sywell by way of Essex and West Haddon so that I could stop at the Stage Coach Inn and the White Swan tea room to buy and get their ads. for the Book I have acts as it is catalogue. I got them, and arrived at Sywell about 6. Unloaded some lines etc. at Halfway House. Read about to E. A Wise in the evening.

Sunday, May 31.

We drove over to Gloucester after I had set out a lot of plants in the house and got at Cove House, stopped to see about the registration of my new car, called in Straw and saw Mrs. Glass who absolutely agrees to be chairman of the Entertainment Committee. After lunch I left for town, going over to E. Gloucester first to see Miss Spalding to ask her to be chairman of the Entertainment Committee. She will do it I think gladly, provided we have a special carnival committee if we have a carnival. Got home exactly at 6.30. Joe & C. V. visiting. B away out at another Horse Show in Weston. Telegram later, she was spending the night with Helen Hertford and would be in for breakfast. Played bridge with Joe after dinner. Wire telegram that Mrs. Parsons had called to ask if I would paint a portrait of a Mrs. Logan whose husband gave the Queen's House of the addition of Albert Hospital in his memory. I called her up and will see the photo. of Mrs. Logan when I drive down next week and find out if it is good enough to work from. A busy week ahead with the class exhibition and tea, the unveiling of Lt Col Marshall's portrait (it was in the Herald yesterday to-day) getting Miss Tate's busy and ready for the presentation next week and the Teach portraits ready.

Monday, June 1.

Got B away and Mr. Henderson started hanging the exhibition at the school and went over to Sywell Village Hall to help on the committee to arrange the art club exhibition there. I was late however and they had got the pictures all in place and gone so I went up with a Mrs. Smith who was evidently in charge to see how they looked and make ~~one change~~ (moved my pictures and Thieme's which were hung at opposite sides of the door but so that they both faced into the corners instead of toward the centre.) My pictures with its feeling of looking off suffered especially but Mr. S. agreed with me that the change was a great improvement. As soon as I could I got back to the studio and helped hang the show, had lunch at the studio. Miss Sweeney, Mr. Little's secretary, came to see his portrait and I made some changes in it while she was there which she really improved it a great deal and made it a very good likeness of him. Mrs. Little will come to see it to-morrow. At four Mr. Walton came and got Miss Tate's portrait to photograph it and a little before six, B away and I were busily downstairs at writing for Tommy, Helen Hertford and her aunt came

Mrs. Hayward (Beatrice Herford) said she would let Jo me some time and I would love to paint her. She has a charming face with blue eyes and a sense of humor and would make an interesting portrait. Helen came home for dinner with us and B. Gray and I saw her off on the train for the West after dinner. She is getting the Metcalf's representative out here to show him the work and it looks as if they're taking over of the mortgage may go through. Then B. Gray and I went to the Pops - art club night. Miss Pierson went with us. We weren't able to get any one else to fill the table but we knew a lot of the people around us and got to know them and it was a very jolly evening.

Tuesday, June 2.

Working at the class hanging the show and Mrs. Little came to see Mr. L.'s portrait. She had a few suggestions about the expression, which I carried out while she was there and she left feeling much pleased with it & I do. We arranged to have Mr. Frank Gair Macomber who knew him well see it next week and I am to lunch with Mrs. L. and him then at the Chilton Club at 1. Mrs. Yulden came in to show me the program for Miss Tales unveiling and I worked on the Moore portrait as I shall leave all I can do to finish that and the Little in time for the presentation at Tech which may be next Tuesday. I don't see how I'm going to get them done unless I work on the horse over the week-end as Jo Quam and E. won't like that as we want to go on a trip. She telegraphed this morning that she has not been well, in bed with a liver attack and may not be able to come up for my class tea on Thursday and Wise telegraphed from N.Y. that he would not be able to be on, either. I'm disappointed as I would like them to have seen the show. It looks so nice.

Wednesday, June 3.

I called up Mr. Wilson, Dr. Compton's secretary, this morning to find out if the presentation of the Tech portraits was surely to be on Tuesday and later Pres. Compton called me at the studio and said that he had had Wireless long distance in N.Y. and they had decided to put it off till the Fall because neither Mr. Stone nor Mr. Webster could be there and it was a very full day with the graduating exercises and President's tea that afternoon. I'm so relieved. Now I can take the horse to Jo Quam and finish it and not be so rushed with extra and last items both to show this summer. So I helped with the last hang of the hanging the show in the school and did some work on the background in Mr. Little's portrait & that all I have to do now is to tone down the Tibelon wall hanging next Wed. morning before Mr. Macomber and Mrs. Little see it and can have a vacation over the week-end. I'm glad as I am getting pretty tired. Tonight was the presentation of Dean

Marshall's portrait at a dinner out at the boat-house at Nickerson Field, B.U.'s recreation grounds and athletic field. Mr. Carmody sent about 1 o'clock for the portrait and I got out there by five o'clock to get it set up in place. I was a little delayed in starting as two or three people came to see the class exhibition, members of the Sat. & Eve. class, and Mr. Watson brought back with him Miss Fales portrait, also Mr. Carmody hadn't given me very clear directions so I couldn't find the place at first. It is the first left after Nonantum Park, which he hadn't told me, very much it was just beyond Nonantum. When I got there I got some boys to carry the easel down to the boat house. Dean and Mrs. Marshall were there and a few other people and other members of the Faculty began to arrive. Still no sign of Mr. Carmody or the portrait. As I wanted to get it set up before the dinner of course and before many people arrived as I might have to experiment with the light. I got two boys to hold it up and bring it down to the Boat House and Dean Mr. helped me set up my easel and I got it in place. Not an awfully good light but I thought it would have to do as I wasn't over and they had the tables set up for the banquet by then and soon we sat down. I sat on Pres. Morris's left. He is a good deal of a bore and at first was ill at ease because of his portrait by Birdsall which he had as good as promised to me. I broke the ice right away by saying I hadn't seen his portrait, but had heard of it and he asked me to come in and see it. After that we talked about his home in Marshfield and made conversation generally. The dinner was largely a "stunt" get together with the announcing of winners in various ballots. "the best dressed", "most likely to succeed", "biggest eater" etc., then there was singing, the presentation of the portrait by Mr. Carmody, its acceptance by Pres. Morris, speeches by members of the faculty, etc. They seemed to like the portrait but Dean Marshall has lost weight since I painted him and it looked a little heavier than he does now. As they are moving to another building this summer the portrait will not be hung till the autumn and I am to have it during the summer to exhibit it if I want to.

Thursday, June 4.

The tea and exhibition at the class rooms and it was a great success. I am delighted and much encouraged for next year. So many people came and they were so impressed by the exhibition and so many people wanted to talk to me about studying with me next year and this summer. Dizzy & I worked all the morning, Elin, in place only, arranging flowers etc. Miss Spalding, who I hardly know and who has got pupils of her own, brought in flowers and vases of roses and Miss Helen Gilbert brought flowers. Over 100 people came and it was simply grand. Prof. & Mrs. Robinson of the College of Fine

come and brought their son out with them. They will leave him study with me last years and Mrs. Henderson will live in the studio during the summer and Miss Hopkinson and young Mr. Friend want to come in and paint also Miss Persons, so that between them all the rent will be paid. Miss Howard is going to Squam to study with me and perhaps Mrs. Murphy and some one else in the Sat. class, I can't remember, who is going to Gloucester to join my summer class.

Friday. June 5.

Did a lot of errands, mail, new bathing suit, and drove to Squam. We are off on our trip to Bisset B. tomorrow to try and get some pictures of Mrs. Webster's rose garden. Bessy and Mrs. Henderson took down all the pictures in the school and stacked them up under people's seats and some of them came in for things. Ruth arrives to-morrow for her graduation and will occupy my room while I am away. C. B. and Joe will meet her to-morrow early at the train. He is thrilled at her coming. To-night was the first Board meeting of the Rocky Shore Arts Ass'n. Wife & I went over. It was quite a big meeting as we had a lot of things to discuss but everything seems to be started with fine vim, though we need some juggle to work in committees and we argue about our finances as we have not yet heard about the tax appeal decision. I stopped at the hospital on the way down and saw the photo. of Mrs. Cooper that I sent to a portrait firm. and called up Mrs. Parsons about it and arranged to see her Sunday when I get back. Got my new car to-day. Am crazy about it.

Saturday. June 6.

We got off in good season, I drove most of the day as C. is not really well yet and Wife is awfully tired from so much time he has been having with the boys. We went up to Tilton so Ruth could ride through the tunnel, then through Jamaica Plain and Mattapan to the Blue Hills Reservation where we ate our picnic lunch. Then on through Milton to Quincy and the Jo. Shore to Plymouth where we reached the Hotel Pilgrim at 4 o'clock and spent the night there. Not very good but not bad and we had a nice meal sitting out on the bluff overlooking Wellbury Bay, across to Clark's Island and Gurnet Light, in the warm sun. After supper it was so cold that we sat by the fire and went to bed early.

Sunday. June 7.

my birthday. Wife has a present for me which he will give me when we get home — a . . . & I may have told that I would like a rubber ring of anything of genuine. A lovely, sunny day and we drove from Plymouth to the Canal, crossed it at Sagamore, then along the canal to Onset and then

to Falmouth & Russell. I went to Webster's place. A lovely quiet, private little beautifully laid out agricultural one was garden which must be lovely when the roses are out, as it was now the were just 2 blossoms on E. had not take any pictures and we decided to go straight back to Squam. I was glad as I have so many things to do in Gloucester and Squam before I go to town again on Tuesday. So we drove home stopping for lunch beside the road and reached Squam about 6 o'clock. Wife gave me my present - a stetson hat and razor combined. Looks very good. Will use it this summer and E. gave me a cheque for $30 to pay for my dress. We had nice supper roast pig ($42) and $ over.

Sunday, June 3.

We heard to-day - (Mrs. Davis heard it over the radio and told E. when we called up "Light" about getting down the glass) that Britto Boot yard had burned to the ground and Sea Lady was entirely destroyed. Wife called up the Lynn Items and confirmed it. She is a total loss and was not insured. It is a terrible blow to Wife and E. because of the good times they have had in her and having her gone makes E. feel they will never have a boat again though it would have cost a good part of the price of a new one to get her in commission after having been out of water all these years. Poor E. is just about sick over it. I did a lot of jobs to-day, went into Rockport about stove stove affairs, went over to see Mrs. Parsons about the portrait of Mrs. Logan. (had Log $1000 and she thinks he will pay as much as that) and in the afternoon we went over to Rockport & saw Eleanor Curtis and I got some nice ads. at the Rockport Shops. Saw Mrs. Wasson who is carrying a Col. Woman's real estate business and she says Gordon has sent her a cheque for the studio so they are surely using. Rare was a woman of them going to have Scotia this season.

Tuesday, June 4.

E. & I drove up to town in my car. It is swell. I hopped at the Bay to order the tickets for the Lecture for the Women's Club and in Lynn to get a copy of the paper about Sea Lady. Went to the Art Club where we were all to meet for lunch after Joe's graduation which was this morning in Symphony Hall. C. V. was having a luncheon party - Rankin Joe, Delia, Bragg & J. Ray were having cocktails when I got there and he had wire for lunch and was getting a little lit when we left him after lunch. I had to get Miss Fales portrait and take it out to the house and get it hung and the label attached to the frames, the drapery etc. over it. The painters helped me at first grandly because I didn't get out till almost five o'clock then better natured. Two ties were come in and with

boys helped me take it out of the car when I arrived. All most enthusiastic about it as a likeness portrait of Miss Tobin. Home for dinner with C.D. and Ruth. He a bit unsteady on arrival to "go walker" in the evening. Ruth succeeded in keeping him there until 10.45 when he went over to the Art Club for the night as I was to leave his worry, he having mine. Bonny was out for dinner with Betsy Ford at the Ritz-Carlton. I drove out to the Richard D. Wood school for the unveiling ceremonies. Sat on the platform and had to make a short speech. It all went very well and the portrait apparently is a great success. Ray all seemed genuinely enthusiastic about it. John Hays Hammond died to-day, was found dead in his chair in his library by his secretary, Mr. Griffin. Too bad.

Wednesday, June 10.

I went up to the studio and toned down the Tibetan hanging in the background of Mr. Little's portrait and got it ready for Frank Gay
Mrs. Little and Mr. Spracher to see. Then met them at the Chilton Club for lunch. Mrs. Lyman Is daughter was there too and they all came up to the studio after lunch and were simply crazy about it. So that done. So glad they like it so much and am much pleased to have Mr. Spracher like it as he is a connoisseur of art and his opinion will influence Mrs. Little. When they left I went home and got Bonny and took her over to Strathcona to see a frigidaire we had seen advertised. Too small for us. Back to the apartment got Ruth & Joe and took them to the train. C.D. at the Art Club not able to go. Jim Reed came over to tell Ruth and she went over and said good-by to him. We spent the night at the club and I went over to see him in the evening and got him to bed was emptied and get to sleep. He was in bed when I got there and had telegrams for me wanted to talk to me about Bonny could not stand living with Le etc. etc. Hope it was just an idea he will forget when he is when though of course they do get on each other's nerves. Will pay no attention to it of course. Wire got back from N.Y. to-night and called me up from Syracuse just before I went over to see C.D. Got my trunk partly packed for Syracuse.

Thursday, June 11.

To our surprise C.D. came down for breakfast; was almost all right but evidently ate rotten as he went to bed right after breakfast and was throwing off all morning. I had to go up to the studio as I had a sitting with Miss Hallen. Finished the picture of her in the mandarin coat and took her out to Sea Rocks where we had a late afternoon and ordered some celery and a blouse. Ray had to the studio to eat my lunch and pack up things for Syracuse. Dentist appointment at 3. Went home first. C.D. is bad

wanted to talk to me, insisted on a glass of beer, got him to leave some cookies and cheese with it on the way said he had had practically no lunch. Mr. B very weary and I left him settled down to go to sleep again and went over to the Art Club to an Art Committee meeting when to my surprise he walked in. Of course he got drinking again and I couldn't get him to have a dinner time. He came in about 3 o'clock and fell asleep in his chair in the living room for two hours then went to bed as it was getting light. I got back in the evening and Mr. B very & I listened to the broadcast of the Republican National Convention in Cleveland in Brooklyn. Alfred M. Landon, Gov. of Kansas was nominated for President unanimously on the first ballot and Frank Knox of Chicago for Vice-Gov.

Friday, June 12.

The day we moved to 9 Washington Square. I got up to the studio early to get everything ready for Mr. B who came at 11 for the pictures and studio stuff and after he left I dusted and covered things over and got things away, putting it all to bed for the summer. Then took clothes for Mr. Little's portrait back to the laboratory and got them to ring up Miss Moynahan about her using the studio during the summer. A group of them may come in 3 mornings a week. I told her she could have four of them and I would ask $5 a week apiece. Also said Persons may rent it for $10 a month and Mr. Henderson and another boy live there for $5.50 a week. If this all goes off it will pay the rent which will be fine. C.V. was not at home when I got there, had gone over to the club and was going straight from there with Mr. Small. I left soon after lunch, had various errands to do & did not get to Halfway House till 4.30. Mrs. Ernesti was visiting and Wise & E. and Mr. B's brother were at Cove House. Got things unpacked in order, chairs out on the piazza etc. before C.V. and Mr. Small came. C.V. a bit unsteady on his feet and with a black eye and bruise down the side of his face where he had bumped against a door jamb in the dark. "got up when he was sleeping" but I'm afraid it was more than sleep and the dark was responsible for it. We persuaded him into going upstairs to bed and Mrs. Ernesti made him some eggs and bacon and I went up to Shaggy's for supper.

Saturday, June 13. & Sunday, June 14

Busy getting with C.V. gradually recovering. Came down for dinner Sat. night and for all meals Sunday and went up to Shaggy's for supper Sunday night. Mrs. Ernesti is a fine cook and very clean at that. Nervous about writing on

table but I think I can trust her and give her confidence. Mr. Tenbury telegraphed that his car with a lot of pictures in it & of mine, 1 of Thomas and several of Mrs. Tenbury's had been stolen. Mine were the head of Miss Rathbone in black, white background and the nurse portrait. Feel worse about the latter as I hate to have to do all the work over again. They may possibly be recovered but I doubt it.

Sunday, June 10.

Went up to Bisley, but Bingley the gardener had decided on wall papers, linoleum etc. with Lee and the new husband, Mr. Lewis. We lunched at the Ark Club, then I did a bit of errands and drove back to Queen. Bingley seems to be getting on well & I left him with encouraging letter from Hellam Hospital. It looks as if he may have a real long go through and I want to stay in town till Lee plans are settled and will oversee the work at the apartment. Got nice thing from the office for C.V. He will stay down until his eye is cleared up. So getting gradually better and I'm sure. June 12, of course very much ashamed of myself.

Very exciting for the work I love, back in the studio. To my table. Worked hard. Tackling in the evening & finished. All went well. I was lucky but not quite. I think I'm getting for E is better ready.

Wednesday, June 13.

Worked hard all day hanging the show, doing housekeeping errands and ads for catalogues as I went through Gloucester. Mr. Eldridge, the chairman, didn't show up, so they had the opening of his wheat. So it will be up to me to make the gallery look well. I have job. Mr. Watts and another man doing the actual hanging. Mrs. Tenbury, Mrs. Bayer-Hood & Fleming & me.

Thursday, June 14.

Had hoped to get all the ads for the catalogues over to Mr. Lodge today but there were several I had to go to in Gloucester (more cases Miss Arnold gave me) who weren't ready so I couldn't get at them & when I got out to the Gallery the water colors looked such a right mess I had to practically hang them. It made the biggest difference in the looks of them now however and was well worth the time it took. Also had to change some of Mrs. Bayer-Hood's arrangements but she was very sick about it. The show begins to shape up now and looks very well though not as good as last year's I think. I had to go back in the afternoon & arrange the little oils and may have to do it now as I've arranged Mrs. M's black and white walls. Absolutely no design to them at all but I have a few more ads. to get about tomorrow

surely must get the whole lot down to Mr. Lodge to-morrow. Wire went to Mr. Y. to-night, left to go unexpectedly to see Mr. Lawyers about the golden engagement watch to be on land. The Lewis fight was to have come off and we were going to listen in the radio but it was postponed because of Mr. C.V. is fine and Mrs. Conati is going to the hospital if we will only think so and will stay on after her week's trial which ends to-morrow. She is a fine worker and we clean and quick with her work. Wire had a letter from Edsel Ford and [at last] say it that Mr. Henry Ford definitely liked Prof. Congdon's head but he did not like the portrait I did of him and ~~did not~~ intend not let me try to change it to suit him. They have asked nothing about retiring Wise's property and it seems to me a heavy weight off from the frame. I want Wise to let me paint the next one for nothing to make up for what he paid me for that but he won't do it. I shall have to accept the fact that I failed as I see it. Wise has assured me that I can see he knows I would have done my different [if] and I [do] know Wise that I would [do] it in a very different situation.

Friday, June 19

Spent the morning getting ads. for the Catalogue and taking the whole lot down to Mr. Lodge. Then P.M. went over to the Gallery and practically hung the whole black and white section. Mr. Kloty and Mrs. Lewis? working at Mrs. Kloty getting the names for the catalogue. Book goodness it is all long and looks learned well. Mrs. Kloty congratulated me saying it was the best hung show we have had for years and Mr. Goddard came in and thinks it looks fine too. Prize Fight to-night between Joe Lewis and Max Schmeling. Very exciting. We heard the first part of it on the radio then E. & I went over to meet Wise at C.V. listened to the rest. The Odds were 10 to 1 in favor of Lewis and yet Schmeling knocked him out in the 11th round. He knocked him down in the 4th & 3rd and Lewis was on it was Schmeling fight. Mrs. Schmeling will fight Braddock the champion.

Saturday, June 20 Mrs. Conati is staying on "another week", but I think we've at last I can get over to have [straightened] out a little now

Had tea and we invited all women's [ ] to see it — fine — in many ways. Just [ ] about writing to Bobs.

the exhibition is hung. I want to call Mr. Allen's portrait as soon as possible and tried to get them on the telephone and drove up there with C.V. after supper but they are evidently away. Hope it is only for a few days. C.V. and Wise helped me get [ ] in order, and I worked the curtains, and C.V. went over me when I went over to Y. to do the marketing. His first idea is my card can not be in [ ] and so am I. We went up to Lenox for [ ] E. has invited us up there to-morrow night. Glad — Mrs. E. will be out and we would have it all supper — a little [ ] B. may come also.

going well with the work at the apartment though of course the place is a mess with the joiners, painters, floors being done over, etc. I thought we might be done this week-end but it is probably doing something we would rather do. C.V. and I are having such a nice, peaceful time here.

Sunday, June 21.

Went out in Sea Bark with Wise and E. to Gloucester Harbor and back out by the lighthouse. So nice to be afloat again. Back at Cove House I ironed the curtains I washed yesterday and finished them and got some of them put up after lunch. Ben drove over to get the list of pictures & sculpture for the catalogue from Mrs. Klotz. C.V. and I went up to Singer's for dinner. The "Curtis" were there. Both grants are expected - July 1. E. showed them a lot of her photo enlargements and I knitted in a dark blue bathing suit I am making and we came home fairly early. The sunset was lovely and we kept getting up from dinner to look at it.

Monday, June 22.

I took the list of pictures for the No. Shore catalogue down to Manchester to the printers and went over all the material with "Peggy" the bright girl who runs the group. Will address also talked to Mr. Lodge about my tea. I will address and mail all the invitations this year and will write the articles myself and so save money. Will have the little portrait for the illustration. Did marketing in Gloucester and got home about 12. We had a man to tidy up the place to-day at Halfway House and it looks so nice. A letter from Bunny saying they are getting on well with the work at the apartment but it is a scene of confusion now of course. She has been seeing something of her friends and is sticking out having to load a tire. After lunch Wise & Mr. Howard took measurement and made plans for a rack to carry pictures in my new car with I put up curtains at Cove House. Later Wise and I took the Little portrait over to the No. Shore Gallery for Jane to photograph it. Wise thought the show looked very well and impressively large. After supper he and E. stopped for me and we went over to Rocky Neck to try and get some sunset pictures of Gloucester Harbor. Then back to Singer's and went over Eric's slides for the lecture. a beautiful blue day and I wore my blue knitted dress and my car is such a nice shade of blue.

Tuesday, June 23

at Cove House all day except for driving over & back at 4 with a picture for Blodgett Lodge in the P.M. Spent the morning getting the photos taken, putting up curtains etc., and [illegible] about Mrs. Wise's [illegible] Mrs. Emerton came to

leave an Ad. for the catalogue. E. went up to town and Wise had lunch with C.V. & me. Mrs. Evans's first guest and she seemed to enjoy it and lunch was delicious. I have find first that I knew C.V. and Wise both liked. E. came down from town about 3 and she and Wise went out in the boat while I worked at getting Love Home in order. I called up Mrs. Allen and she is back and I am to go and see her tomorrow at one with probably some glass that for her lessons and the portrait. After dinner I went up to Hargroves to see some of E.'s new plates, not many good ones, and came back to Halfway House early to listen to the broadcast of the Democratic National Convention in Philadelphia - Sen. Barkley's Keynote speech. It smelled like a drunken bedlam and his speech was nothing but political oratory blaming the depression, which he neglected to say was world wide, on the Republican party and dissing the millennium for the Democrats.

Wednesday, June 24.

Wise went to N.Y. early this morning and though it was rainy E. & I kept to our plan of going to Quogue to take my pictures to the art centre. We took our lunch and ate it in a country road, it [illegible] and we were almost wet but it was rainy and foggy as we drove back to Gloucester. Mr. Mayer at the art centre, in a new location and a better gallery, was very cordial and forgave me for being late with my pictures. He wants to use "The Daughters of Eleven" in the catalogue and I have a cut at the studio so in the evening called up Bonny and asked her to go up and get it and send it to him. I am sorry to say that he had bad news. Jack Adams. She had heard today from the Metcalfs that they have decided not to buy Jack's work and it is all off. A terrible disappointment to Helen of Bonny. They'll have to hunt around for somebody else and Bonny won't any girls to take out to Evan P.'s ilkes. She has been invited out there as their guest however and if I can possibly persuade her to accept it - & I will pay her expenses so that I can see you out there this summer. She would be miserable here in any event. (and so would we as we would be having blow-ups and be so unhappy). I saw Mrs. Allen today at the market before we left for Quogue and arranged to go up and [illegible] at two. [illegible] two more glass for the painting.

Thursday, June 25th.

A lovely, blue day after the rain. I did the [illegible] Katy then went up to see Mrs. Allen. She is to start in painting today. Only 6 of Mrs. Harvey's studies left so I am taking for $5 a week for my pupils and is trying to persuade her friend Mrs.

yelff to start in too. We also talked about the portrait and in the evening Mrs. Allen called me up and I have to go up to town tomorrow to see the other portraits at the Masonic Temple and discuss his furnishings with him and he will meet me at the station Sat. morning. After my call on Mrs. Allen, when we went out to see Mrs. Cliffs garden, I got tripped in a Plexiglass and arranged a time for E. to photograph then got C.D. and drove over to G. and got the little portrait I had left at the Gallery for Judge Rothgeb. saw Mrs. Klotz, gave her copy for the ballots about the change in the Constitution we have to have printed and mailed to members, and did errands. C.D. & I angry about my reviews and I won't. After lunch I went to the Garden Club meeting, a lecture on Flowering trees and shrubs by Mr. L. read Wyman of the Arnold Arboretum at Mass. Horticultural Society, was announced there and Mrs. Spalding had tickets for sale and we need about 20. Mrs. Bartlett took us over and we went to Rockport afterwards to see the Wandering Bird, old schooner which is sailing for the Azores, and mediterranean and around cape Horn with a lot of college boys on board to-morrow. We home in the evening, knitting and reading, and were over with E. & Mrs. Wise who got back from N.Y. Hope we found this evening. Many kind warm notes on Mary's death. Got 2 congratulations mailed for Mrs. Stone & Mrs. Goodwin.

Friday, June 26

A busy day. C.D. went up to town and we had breakfast at 7.30 and I did the marketing after I took him to the train and had done the housekeeping and was off for Boston at 9.10. I went to the apartment first. Found Bessy and Helen H. there. They both seemed fairly cheerful with new plans & people to interest in the work and a spirit here that is helpful might change their minds. The apartment looks awfully nice with fresh paint floors and ceilings. Got some things there, then went up to the studio & got my typewriter and some books. Mrs. Henderson and his friend just getting up in pajamas at both ends. He plans to start painting to-morrow. Went to Mrs. Allen's office and to see with him the portraits of past grand masters. We talked quite a while about the portrait and I took also his cut-a-way coat and morning pants and drove back to Jamaica. Got there about twenty minutes of two. Had lunch, changed my clothes and drove over to Mrs. Greene to see the inside of The Wanderbird. C.A. Nice was there and quite a crowd of friends and relatives of the boys who are sailing on her for a cruise. Then went to the Boston Harbor Yacht Club to arrange the reception for Mrs. Hurley and Mrs. Harmon who is a big host of Mrs. Dyer's and had a special pleasant made for it. Mrs. Hurley's reception [illegible] and we got away by nine, glad and I came back to Cleveland to meet Wise and Mr. Norwood who was to stay a few days at

[illegible] in my mischief. They were still working on it when it was time for me to go to meet C.V. and went in E.'s car. It seems such an old one after mine and is so hard to drive. After supper I went down to Cove House and got the studio ready for Mr. Allen's sitting to-morrow, then came back to Halfway House and knitted and read.

Monday, June 27. Got the Degas for Miss Tate's portrait to-day. Will have to send the 250 to Sons, Ansley, I think.

Showery clearing in the afternoon. I got fires lighted in the studio and everything ready for Mr. Allen's sitting and Mrs. A. came at 9.30 and we got him posed, a nice composition with taupe velvet background and his purple and gold apron and cuffs and some jewel on the table beside him and I made the sketch. And Mrs. Allen came back at 11.30 and says it and they both like it very much, so we are off. He will sit as often as he can and we will try to finish it so as to leave it for my Exh. July 17th. He seems to enjoy the sitting, chats away pleasantly and is a good sitter as most seamen are. He is director of several banks as well as Grand Master of the Masons, Mass. Lodge and sent 2 tickets to Calvin Coolidge in the Mass. House and had some interesting stories to tell about dinners C.V. and Wife + E. all came after the Allens left and saw the sketch and like it. After lunch I went over to C.'s to do some painting and order the canvas. It will be 31 x 37, came back, got E. and we went to tea again at the Eastern Point Yacht Club. Very pleasant. The house has all been done over by Mrs. Whitemore, one of the members. I read it aloud to E.'s lecture. After supper had to go over again to get the canvas for Mr. Cox's portrait, then up to Shepherd's for a while. Roosevelt has been nominated by the Democratic Convention as we thought he would be.

Sunday, June 28.

Had a sitting with Mr. Allen and got a fine head. I think it will be a good portrait. He will come again Thursday morning early before he goes up to Mass. In the afternoon I went to Hartford for the tea for Rockport Lodge. Saw Mrs. Courtney there and we asked me to lunch or dinner. Sorry for her, but I'd go. We went up to Evergreens in the evening for supper. Hazel in a white satin embroidered Chinese costume.

Monday, June 29.

Got up early and got a lot done before I had to start Miss Lowell at the train. Went in to the Gallery then home for lunch and over to the train again. Nice old Mrs. Norwood waiting on the dock for my car. Got the car nicely packed in the morning then it rained all day and spoiled a

office 1. Left E.H. I went down to Manchester in the car to call on Mrs. Bridge. Up to Haegroves for a while in the evening. We struggled in to see Mrs. Lodge in a. about 8. etc. for E.'s lecture at Grand Hotel. Telling to him. She had arranged to write more articles on her trip and he was going to publish them in the Breeze. Many interviews of Mrs. Whittle from B. Woodside says she & K. are coming over the 7th for a few days after taking Judy to camp. I wrote B. a long letter trying to persuade him to go out to Eastbury P.'s week at my expense if Helen H.'s plans don't come through. Hope to get a note from him.

Tuesday. June 30.

Up early, took C.D. to the train, did marketing, then took Wise over, then to Manchester to see Mrs. Lodge about the articles and invitations for my tea. Then to Magnolia where I did some shopping and got a Mango and home. Home a little late for lunch, did a lot of letters, bills etc. at my desk at Cove House and then as I had my lunch at home and went to the train to meet C.D. after supper he and I watered and he helped me get my rack in the car a the first time I've used the new one - and I took "Before the Fight" over to Glenview Society Exhibition & Pimple meeting but we managed to get tickets for a Camping committee. I'll have to help keep the next show. Talked over plans for a Bridge party and possible carnival. To-morrow I must get the material for my article for the Breeze. Wanted to start this morning but can't find I had left the draft in the suite in Boston not expecting to need it. Wrote Bobby to take it over to the office to-morrow so C.D. can bring it down.

Wednesday. July 1.

Hardly slept at all last night. Some coffee & took at the Glenview Society meeting kept me awake, so I felt rotten all day. After taking C.D. over to the train and doing the marketing I washed my car and addressed some envelopes for my tea. Tony & Dad were tidying up everything at Cove House, cutting the grass and Ladye at trimming the vines. Brakes, taking off dead flowers etc. and it looks lovely now. The vines are beautiful this year and Wise is going to have a yellow rose there at in too. At 12 I went over to lunch with Mrs. Courtney slipping to see Mrs. I dawdling & got some materials for E.'s lecture. I called up Jungle this morning at intervals any trouble all 12. Mrs. Courtney told me all about a play she is writing. It seems not bad, but I am afraid is amateurish. Pointed & how the way to create interest for the play is really extracts from your production. Left at 2.30 to go to the gallery where the sporting fans the Senators was raining. Dad had left when I got there - I couldn't think why from Mrs. C.

house. Then I went to Mrs. Peyton to select one of her husband's etchings for the one for patron members this year, I concluded a lot of work today and went to the Library to look up C. C. B. Morse. I have to write something about him and his wife at Woodstock in the Bragg and it ought to be finished today. It's no article about my Tea at the House which I am going to do myself this year. It's some many. I found an excellent biography of Morse by his son (Hutton, etc.) and ingredients for a book on the Morse's which I want to read. It's train and read it while I waited. Got quite a reception at the Library as they have me in their files among celebrated people in N.Y. and the girls when I asked for a card modestly were quite thrilled at the librarian Miss Phillips very cordial. I do guess what associations around a name will do. How a name can become so engraved in people's minds that it makes a person existing different from other people whereas the person itself doesn't feel any different at all. Wire got back from N.Y. this afternoon at came for me in the evening to take me up to Shaughnessy to go over some of C.'s slides he brought from N.Y. I came home early tonight as I felt wuzzy from late sleep last night and was in bed a little after 10.

Sunday, July 2. Bragg did not turn up at the office with my letters. I suppose he was away over night and didn't get my letter.

Had my sitting with Mr. Allan early this morning at 8.0 clock. C.W. went over to the train with Mrs. Dewey. We tugged at 9.30 as he wanted to get the 10 something to town but I got the canvas almost all covered and it will be all clear sailing I think as he poses well and will not be hard to get a likeness of. When he left I worked for a while on the still life on the table till Wire came then went up to Shaughnessy and started a painting of a lovely pale pink waterlily in C.'s pool to give to the Flower Society for one of the pictures they are going to distribute by lot to their patron members. After lunch I started writing my article on the portraits I am going to show at the exhibition and began tracing the horse to start that over again as I want to have it for my tea and exhibition and notice I have heard from two that were taken. Got Ring ready for supper at Halfway House before I went to the train to meet C.W. & Mrs. Escott was out and after supper we drove to the Library to get the laundry and went to call on Constance Jackson who is here with her baby. C.W. brought down the letter that Bragg had brought to the office just after he left yesterday. Had a short letter, Tuesday, July 4. from her to-day and he seems very careful.

Worked at the index on my article and addressing envelopes. Went to a luncheon "Straw" given at the Canton P.T. Yacht Club, then to the 4 o'clock train to obtain the photostat for Mrs. Warwick Bond's book in delightful Spring weather where I had it made. Several people came in while I was there including Mr. & Mrs. Butler to whom I should get

away I went to Rockport for the Private View of the Exhibition, I was sorry Chamberlain there and he rang for my class at Mr. Harvey's studio. Then to meet C.V. and up to Sleepwreck for a visit in the evening after doing some watering at Cove House.

Saturday, July 4th

Misty last night, foggy this morning but turning into a lovely day - a perfect 4th. I worked on my article for a while then went up to Sleepwreck and finished the little picture of the water lily. On reading the book of Morse's letters edited by his son Edward I got a glance at an unusual interesting life. He was a fine character and a brilliant mind and his life is so unusual - the first half of it devoted to his art and he was a damn good painter - and the second to his invention of the telegraph. His disappointments at first were terrific, and his fight in when the point when he was trying to introduce the telegraph is such a contrast with the lives and fortunes of the Lawsons, Swain, Carl Lee [illegible] of the young artist and his palette which I am painting in the portrait. Wise Father Records Wood voted for the appropriation of $30,000 which Congress finally voted for an experimental line from Washington to Baltimore and Wise can remember how startled his father was in some of how successful about him. Josie stayed in at the studio to-day with a young man named Whitney, (the grandson of an inventor I think of [illegible]) who wanted a lithography lesson. Jessie took to it like [illegible] and I think he will get along very well. After dinner I dressed and went over to the Gloucester Society exhibition. My prize picture is well hung and looks very well. I thought quite a few [illegible] good to me. I met Wise there to a cocktail party afterwards at the Landon Gilletts. Ed Wise came to the show. C.V. and I went up to Sleepwreck for dinner and we watched the fireworks all along the coast from the terrace afterwards. The Charlie Hodges came over this afternoon and I missed them. C.V. saw them and took them to the studio and was thrilled to see them. I so glad he likes them so much.

Sunday, July 5th

To-day was the opening tea of the rooms I have at Cove House and it was a great success, well over 400 people came. It was a perfect day, and everyone seemed to like the exhibition and I may know if one kick about the hanging and that was Ernie Gruppe was sore because his portrait by Campbell Phillips in N.Y. was turned down by the jury. It mighty was a good enough I get over this rather later than I meant to or I was quite tired from painting Mrs. Allen and writing my article in the morning and that was quite a record when I got this article off. Jim. I found after [illegible] myself am sure than thought in this house I have

really was a nice, cheerful sitting-room and Mrs. Kloty called me up in the evening when I was down at Love House by sending my article to Ted me that a wire-letter by Mr. Cook had been rec'd. Hope he is a good man of our sales-visiting woman. To-morrow I paint Mr. Allen early at 8 o'clock and K. and B works till turn up meeting Tuesday. I have to go up to town & back, & only leave the water-colours at the Art Club but will get back early in the afternoon. Don't know whether Bonny will come down with me or not. Probably she will to see K. & B works.

Monday, July 6th.

An early 8 o'clock sitting with Mr. Allen. It is coming all right but I haven't really got down to making things yet. Have kept too tired but will be rested by Friday when he comes again and we hope to finish it over that week-end. He is delighted with it. Just all I need is some new brushes and steady nerves and strength. When he left I washed my knitted dress as I had the hot water for my brushes and washed it to wear while K. & B. are here, then took my article over to Mrs. Lodge in Rosedale. Sent in. Will have to ring and see him and the proof of my cut out tea cards on the way up to town to-morrow. Went up to Sleaford's for lunch. Hilda Ayre and a friend, Mrs. Moody, were there. Went over to Mrs. Allen's afterwards to see a set-up of country we were to draw. She will work in her garage at Leaf Rake as when she wants a criticism. Thought in a Mrs. Harvey's, Lane Rd studio for pupils if any turn up. Got things ready at Love House for K. & B., curtains up beds made etc. Then went over & got C.V. Went up to Sleaford's for a visit in the evening.

Tuesday, July 7th.

Took C.V. over to the train. Called up Bonny. He said he didn't think he could come down with me, arranged to meet him for lunch at the Art Club to hear the details of his news. Got off at 9 o'clock with E. for Bowes. Wire helped me load on the new rack. I wanted to bring back Capt. Bob's portrait. We tugged at the B rope on the way up. Re-cut of Mrs. Little's portrait is fine. I saw the proof of the article and on the way down of my card. Got to the Art Club a little after 11. Planned out the design of the water colours and the Travelling Shows. Went up to the studio with a young man named Silvio Rosenbaum who wanted a picture & now in London. He took the Commissions. Back to the Art Club for lunch with Bonny ate it with Gladys Peters. Rest to the exhibition. Bonny decided to come down; had to wait while he packed; made me late in getting off but we got to Love

House at 5 last on hour before K. & B. turned up. Bessy has no special news. Does seem no place locally for the women and Helen is still trying to juggle. Brooks looks well but seems depressed of course. K. a trifle on unwell. Bessy and I went up to Hargreaves for a while after dinner to see Gordon at Babbie who were dining there and joined K. + B. at home. Home is the studio where B. grouped her little girls to go. She is taking piano lessons with Beatrice. A good thing. Of the girls is a trifle stupid. Some of the expressions we get talking about Clark who was quite fascinated from the daughter, Mary's point of view. K. wanted to see him as I called up E. my darkness at wrong for him to come for the day to-morrow.

Wednesday, July 8.

An awfully hot day, stifling and heavy showers. I was up early, did the housekeeping took C.D. to the train, did the marketing, went out to the Tuckers to get wire print but to wait a while as they weren't open. Came home tried to get to work in the studio and did paint on the house for about an hour until B. telephoned that they had been over and got Clark at the train and were all there at Halfway House. We decided to take our lunch in our bathing suits over to the sand dunes and made the sandwiches and had tea. Estelle baked some blueberry cakes and we all went over. Clark wrote his first aunt. It was awfully hot at the water only. We stayed until about three & got pretty sun-burned. Ben backed over home to spend the rest of the afternoon as it was the coolest place. We took Clark to the train at 5 then to the garage to leave K.'s car to be fixed, then met C.D. at home for dinner and stayed around home in the evening. I marked the Ass. Love Wars who for allowing for any tea and called up Joyce about E.'s lecture. Wire talked Tech to Clark and he is to meet K. + B. in town on Friday & go over to Tech. to make inquiries about courses. He is quiet and young for his age and looks a little adenoidy but is a nice boy. Is going to Hamilton in order to get his license as an aviation operator. Delivered the wire in a satisfactory manner before we went to surprise. She is driving in her garage and I love to see Mrs. Courtney about lessons.

Thursday, July 9.

I took C.D. over to the early train, awfully hot. Last night with thunder showers and high winds about 3 o'clock. After seeing C.D. at the station I drove out to see Mrs. Courtney. In bed with head ache but very bright beside her. We arranged about her lessons. She will come three times a week at first one $5 and will begin probably next week as soon as she is able to leave bed.

for my clear up.. Then went to the 1st place & got my eyes geared and the oil changed, called in at Tickets & E.'s lecture to Mrs. Lynch, then to the Gloucester Times to put in an ad. etc. Home to do housekeeping. Very single handed day as K. & B. were driving up to Ipswich to see the Potter pictures at school and were going to get their lunch on the way. Many addressed envelopes for me & the studio & I got one more class in the still life in Mrs. Allen's picture. Wire came up for lunch with us. and I went to a garden club meeting, lecture on Irises and Hemerocallis by a Mrs. Merrick, called on the Ewart sisters afterwards. Leila not here yet. expected in a day or two. Mail C.B. as the return of Jack's Rhetorician case is a terrific blow to both. We drove home through it. Wire came down & we had dinner to go out in Woodbark to look for jungle to be let run in small boats, in the bay. After the storm broke - was especially worried about a Wire coil boat near the Mrs. Coast Guard out looking. Several boats capsized and towed in. No casualties however, thank goodness. We went up to Sleepwreck for dinner, Wire + I stayed as we turned along the shore for a while where the coast guard could not go. I took my car down to the garage and signed it off after supper. K & B. + B. leave to-morrow. They are meeting Clark in Boston to go out to Tech to find out about his lodging there. Mrs. Allen is coming at 9.30 & I must and I have to get my cards all changed at the car this week. end. I may still come down for the one but probably not as the boy. I wish I could get out this afternoon and in the week.

Tuesday, July 10.

K. + B. + B. got off on schedule at 9.30 just as Mrs. Allen was arriving for his sitting and peace descended on Love House. I got a lot done on the portrait and think I can practically finish it to-morrow, get it dry enough along for Mrs A. to see it anyway. When we got through I did more addressing of envelopes and got the Wire's who wanted to Mail C.B. can do more addressing in a.m. to-morrow. After lunch went up to Mrs. Allen's to criticize Lee drawing which is finished and he did pretty well with it. He will have one more Sunday. Then went over to Gloucester to help get the canvas ready for E.'s lecture. Wire at Tony's and the electrician put up the lantern and screen and Mrs. Kelly, Miss Spalding and I set up the chairs and benches. When it got time for it, was worried as how we had it was enough for all the people who have bought tickets but we brought down some more from upstairs and filled the hall and it was thrilling when we got them in the evening to see the people coming in. The place was packed between 4 and five hundred people and they were crazy about

E: slides all went perfectly and was a great success. I introduced her and got quite a hand when I appeared in front before I spoke. Hope all her friends were visitors and it was all a great success and we cleared $250.

~~Sunday, July~~ Saturday, July 11

Mrs. Allen came for a sitting but it was dark and foggy. (Terrific thunderstorms in the night, we were left fire in three days and were lucky to have it clear and cold for the lecture last night) I didn't paint very long but arranged for him to come to-morrow. I gave the rest of the day off the studio cleaning envelopes for myself and in my garden when they came - Mrs. Buchanan brought Mr & Mrs. Paul Cowell (married Cowell relation in the Grass Valley Americas) and some other people came in the afternoon - a Mrs. Robinson from London and some friends. And Wise came down in the evening and we filled and sealed envelopes.

Sunday. July 12.

Rather foggy this morning but it cleared off enough for me to get Mrs. Allen down for a sitting about 11 and we worked till one. Then he drove up and got the family, Mrs. Allen and their daughter and her husband, Mr & Mrs. Irwin Page. They liked the garden etc. but thought there was something not right with the eyes. So I worked some more on them while they visited downstairs. Then as it was getting late we adjourned for lunch and after lunch became again at they came and I ~~went~~ began and finished it to everyone's satisfaction and had it downstairs at one when all ~~looking~~ at it when Eleanor recalled at Gretchen you came. Also Mrs. Derby Brown and Mrs. Knowlton, Mrs. Carl Parsons visited. I like quite of the portrait of Mrs. Morgan, evidently was done this of Mrs. L. Leidig it done when he can get the photos. As soon as they left I took it over to the D'Ascenzo's for tea. E and Wise there. C.V. had to I had a Sunday night supper that delighted him - Welsh rarebit, beer, sardines, asparagus for dessert. Wise thinks Mrs. d'Ascenzo would be a good man for pres. of W.S.A.A.

Monday. July 13.

A busy time. Now Tuesday night ~~before my tea~~ the day before my tea. We got all the invitations stamped and filled Sunday and I wrote 2 boxes in G. when I took C.V. down to the early train Monday. Then spent the rest of the morning doing a lot of jobs, laundry, making out invitations in readiness, Board etc. and in the P.M. worked on the room, got the main thing taken down, Monday night with the Board meeting, all went well. We decided to ~~to~~ by the ballots received figure numbers in the matter of the changing the date of elections from the 1st to the 2nd. & the Aug. meeting rather than risking to have the letter of the constitution not requiring a majority vote of the active members

it would" as opposed by violent ballot" and I thought that gave us a chance to interpret it as the ballots weren't being enough to count the vote by. There are 188 active members and we received 78 votes, all in the affirmative except one. So we voted to take it a vote in favor and I announced it that way at the regular meeting the next night.

Tuesday, July 14.

Awfully hot and muggy. I worked hard in the house. Not so hard in the studio. Wire went to N.Y. I took him out in the morning to the train. E. and I went for a swim in the P.M. Lovely and warm. 72° Ran out in the power boat. Awfully hot at the meeting but it got cooler. Mrs. G. says she won't give the carnival unless both societies are pulling it in together. Called Mrs. Anderson at 6 & is delighted with the idea. I presented it at the meeting and a special carnival meeting is called for Monday night at which Mrs. G. & I will preside. Margaret French Cresson, the daughter of & artist Charles French was at the meeting and I introduced to a lot of the artists we wanted to meet.

Wednesday, July 15th,

Rain today. Worked hard all the morning. Wire came back in the P.M. Talked to him & E. at Cove Home and went up to Sleepyhollow for a wiener after dinner. Bonny is going down for the tea.

Thursday, July 16.

Wire came to clean Cove House & I painted in the room with me & got to work the studio floor. E. went up to Bonny & Wire had lunch with me and he and Tony hung pictures at Cove House in the P.M. and Tony cleaned up the flowers & E. brought a lot of cosmos down from town and at 4 I went over to Napoleon and got a hat to wear and then met C.V. at the train and he and I went up to Sleepyhollow for dinner. Bob and Nan Grinnell drove out for Friday.

Friday, July 17.

The day of my tea. A lovely day, sunny but cool. I took C.V. over to the early train, did some writing in Gloucester. Bonny with a new friend of hers Rosamond Sears sent word by C.V. yesterday they would be down for lunch and I suggested would stay for dinner which they did: When I got back to Sleepyhollow from G. I got Wire and Tony at the station, parked down etc. at Lunch & and had the usual busy morning getting every thing ready, pictures hung, flowers arranged, table set etc. I never forgot telephoning during the morning to ask if they could bring friends as Bonny & Rosamond Sears, who is a nice girl but inclined to be a rather immature personality, arrived at 12.30 and the girls to help at me. We had to go up to Sleepyhollow for more flowers, then had lunch at last and I brought Mrs. Esselstyn down to see the pictures and we had every thing

ready in plenty of time and was had a half hour to sit around before people began to arrive. It was the usual big crowd, but people seemed even more enthusiastic about the pictures, especially Dr. Little, the moose which we hung over the fireplace though it isn't quite finished and Sallie which I had upstairs in the studio. Mr. Macomber came from Marblehead with Mrs. Snow, Mrs. Little's sister and they are all crazy about Dr. Little's portrait as are all his friends and the artists' friends liked his portrait very much, though it is excellent likeness and it all was a great success. The [illegible] came bringing Leila, I'm glad to say, as she has been delaying her coming from Washington as she has not been well. Betty + Rosamund Sears + Hope, and Bobbie, + Mrs. Creswell + Mrs. Allen floored. Mrs. Vorrance spoke again of having me paint her husband, also Mrs. Howland. Mrs. Snow thinks Mrs. Little will want a replica and Mrs. Hosley wants me to do a portrait of a little child who died from photos. Everyone who knew Dean Marshall liked his portrait too and the Brooks girls' and Bess's. Altogether it was a great success and I think will lead to commissions. A lot of the artists turned out. They counted 229 glasses washed in the kitchen, we had a traffic officer outside. Win + E. came over in the evening to talk it over and we listened to a speech on the radio by Hamilton the chairman of the Republican party, about Landon. I got pretty tired but not too much. B. + R. Sears went up to bed about 8.30

Saturday, July 18.

Felt tired all over to-day but gradually recovered as the day wore on. After breakfast I went down to get Cove Hope in order and C. W., coming along for the paper, helped me sweep up the big rug, covered with cake crumbs etc. and bring the chairs in from the piazza. About 11 Miss Helen [illegible] of the Syracuse Museum of Fine Arts came to see me, nothing special to talk about, just the work of the museum. Then Win + E. came and at 12 Win and I went over to G. in Ray's car and I did the marketing and we stopped at Mitchell's the sign painter to get the sign Win had had made marking the entrance to their place and labelling the elm tree which is a seedling from the Washington Elm in Cambridge. After lunch I went up to give Mrs. Allen a lesson, then over to meet Mr. Anderson and Miss Glass at the old Stone grounds to go over the place for the carnival, Mr. Read and his niece are in there and he will let us use any thing we want that is vacant in the buildings. It will make a great place. Mrs. G. has heard criticism of our dividing 50-50 with the Gls. Society and we finally decided in order to have everyone [illegible], behind us and [illegible] 50-50 [illegible] and be [illegible] that [illegible] at the meeting Monday night. I stopped in at [illegible]. I [illegible] [illegible] then came back to Squam and went to Jones' for tea. [illegible] Margaret Gleason and Gertrude Hunter's sister. Mr. Frank G[illegible]

Macombers came to the studio this afternoon to see the little portrait again. Wire was there and talked to him and showed him my album etc. Am glad to say that Mrs. Allen said Mr. Allen wants me to send in my bill for the portrait. A little sitting every week with me eye and we may have another sitting. Tommy & Helen Hurford turned up unexpectedly for dinner and left again after. Wire up & Hodgson's for a while, was not at all disposed for anything at present to do.

Sunday, July 19.

A rather peaceful day, work goodness, with not much to do. We slept late. At 10 m. Allen telephoned and I went up there and had a talk with him about issuing the portrait, resting in my bill etc. and begged Mrs. Allen arrange a sitt. like to draw. - artificial good class in a flat dish, yellow porcelain kind etc. - Mrs. Courtney is starting in Tuesday and I may be able to make something out of Mrs. Harvey's studies. At present Mrs. Allen is not quite going for it. Came back to Cove House and did odd jobs there while Wire & E. went out in the boat. My portrait of Mrs. Lewis is in the Post and the Prize Pictures in the Herald. After lunch I drove over to see Leila Beckles then came back and played around Cove House in case any one would drop in. So we came out I started digging in my scrap book. Up at Hodgson's in the evening to see Hope in a Prince Lady's costume then back to Halfway House dancing afterwards Wire I listened to the radio & C.B. read aloud.

Monday, July 20.

Took C.B. over to the 8.24 and did the marketing. When I got back wrote cheques and letters, went up to Hodgson's and got Wire, took little Liz to Mrs. Harvey's studio to fix it up for Mrs. Courtney who comes to-morrow, went back to the studio and pasted clippings in my scrap book which is very behind, last summer not in yet. Wire there at E. later. After lunch sat on Mrs. Osborne's step at the Crescent Chemists pharmacy to look to see Hope and Prince about the Carnival. He is trying for it and says the Chamber may give away prizes for our decorated ships regatta. We also called on the Mayor, Wesley Friend, to find out the city book if we could possibly have them illuminate the Lantern on Wednesday night. The Red men are playing to fill the cage over there just at that time and we may have to get together so that the two attractions will not conflict. We had a sitting in the evening at the Boats Store, which was respectable in size though Leamy Brothers had more of Mrs. Glass succeeded in getting up quite a list of subscribers and I think it will go over big. Eleanor Curtis telephoned and asked me to tea. E. had asked me to jungle & tea at Hodgson's but the heavy showers prevented almost everyone from coming. I went up,

Tuesday, July 21. (Gordon & Wire left at noon & T's 4:15)

Quite a busy morning with pupils and the Harvey studio is working at last. Mrs. Courtney came and I got her started and came back later to criticize, then went up to give Mrs. Allen a criticism. She has a nice start. At one I had an hour between times. I saw Margaret Murray and Reis early in the morning with his life. A letter from Mr. Henderson saying he is leaving the studio as his friend is moving out and he doesn't want to keep the place. After lunch Wire & I drove up to see Walter Hancock to interest him in a little Finland for the Carnival. Then went over to the Curtis's for tea, stopping at the Ford place to have various little things done to my car. Gordon & Bobbie Ed Gertrude Hembree Phillips and Margaret Pearson, the Stanley Woodwards etc. were at the tea. I left before it was over to get C.W. at the train. Wire & I went over in the evening to the Board meeting. Miss Mrs. Lowe. Mrs. Glass wanted to tell them something about the Carnival glass, get the 40 - 60 basis ratified and the women to feel that I was out there. We had to give it to her. I hope she keeps the expenses down and I think she will. We managed finally to draw up a list of candidates for office. I refused to run again. Too we have so many things on my mind. Must concentrate on my own work now in July and have my mind more free to paint. Revolution in Spain. Anarchists and Fascist against the Left now in power in the Republican government. Very interesting but don't think it will go so far as the return of the monarchy and all so.

Wednesday, July 22.

Got Margaret Murray started this morning painting a still life - artificial dogwood in my iridescent white bowl against a copper tray. Took a while to get the set-up to suit us and I had to hand her materials and a canvas. Back E. dropped in to see the studio. Took at my own studio. Talked to Wire and noted clippings and went up at 4 gave Mrs. Allen a criticism. Wire had lunch with me as E. was busy over at Carlton Point. At 4 I went over and got Mrs. Glass and we went over to Rocky Neck and prospected around for a site for "Bali" that we want to put on as a part of the Carnival. We finally decided on the boat yard where Wire now has his studio. I have grounds and then went to see Rowe to get him to be chairman of the Bali committee. Ben I went to the train and after supper had to go over to G. again to a meeting of the City Council to try to get their interest and help and to get the mayor, Walter Ives, who is away on a vacation now, to give us an illumination of the harbor the night. Also our date we objecting with Legal and

Day at a time day carried the Red Men are getting on. We three girls were there while we had Mr. Anderson, Mrs. Glass at me and we discussed dates and plans for a visit and finally decided we may have to leave ours a week earlier. But Mrs. G. has inside information that the funds will not be forthcoming for the Red Men and we may be able to keep to our original dates. Aug. 11, 19, 20. When Red Men were settled the Council talked in general about the art colony and me & Mr. Anderson asked what they could do to help out & to keep the artists in G. and that gave me a chance to bring up our tax situation and enlist their personal support with the assessors in case we moved get an unfavorable decision from the Board of Tax appeal. Their bill is recent. But rates claim victory. Hope the general Government is overturned at Washington.

Thursday, July 23.

Felt awfully tired all day though I didn't do much. Left L.I. over to the train and did the marketing. Wire Katie to be the 1.09 and did more errands. Then home and gave Margaret Mr. criticism at the Harvey studios, went back to Lone Horse and wrote letters. Went again at 12 to give Mr. Anderson's criticism and took Mr. Mrs. Glass out to lunch at Gretchen's and saw the Lewis. Went up to the Hotel to try and call Katie for Mrs. Lecture. Rang up & left word for a wire to me more good likes E. wanted me to see, but she'd have to come at four today, waiting out shopping entirely. Then up to Hotel again to get Mrs. Mary for supper as Mrs. Lecture was out. E. came for supper and she and I went over to the Lecture stopping for Margaret Murray. Some of his slides are lovely but some not good. He didn't have any wire recorder - I. almost badly I always say but that probably was because he showed a good many slides that he had shown before. His recitation is dramatic, and even was like a one man play. Lecture made it worth while. My in the L.C. didn't like it as the radio and I heard part of it when I got home.

Friday, July 24.

Margaret Murray was painting as the rain life to-day but we weren't for enough day for a criticism so I left to above, just stopped in to say Mrs. Harvey and we that she was here. Went up and saw Mrs. Allen's criticism, came back to the studio and did a few little things to Mrs. Allen's portrait that they thought they were not quite right from a photo. of him as Mrs. Allen came & said it is the likeness. He thinks it all right now but one is undoubtedly one of the satisfied so we are going to have another sitting as I want to paint again with him and don't want to fuss with it from the photo any more. as I know it will spoil it. Am sorry now not because I didn't

mark the screen as could tend or chair is anything not working I would have to [illegible] it again but I guess I can get [illegible] in the same position. During the afternoon Mrs. Hartz came, called me up beforehand wanting to talk about Mrs. G[illegible] and [illegible]. I [illegible] that we appoint a committee of the officers of both societies to consult with Mrs. G. before she undertakes any big expenditures and to pass on every attraction she plans to have. Also Mr. Gillette called me up wanted to talk to me. As I was going to call on Bobbie to ask them to tea Sunday I arranged to go there afterwards and when I saw [illegible] Bobbie [illegible] and Gordon were going to. It was about the proposed [illegible] for the carnival, "The Plumber's Opera". Bobbie said Mrs. G. was in a stew about it. [when I saw him] didn't like it. He didn't say that to me straight in the more [illegible] terms but I told him not to feel obliged to do that one, but before he decided definitely against it to get some singers in to go through it. I think it would be fine with a great chance for the bankers "Tragic from the Metropolitan Opera Co." etc. names I [illegible]. [illegible] the point. Met C. W. at the train and went up to Sleepyacres for a few minutes before supper to see Wire who got back from N.Y. today and he and ~~[struck out]~~ E. came down in the evening. Gov. Landon's acceptance speech is perfectly fine. So direct, unimpassioned and sensible. It ought to get him votes and I sincerely hope it does. Such a contrast to Roosevelt's flowery and impractical insincerities and appeals to class antagonism.

Saturday, July 25.

Was kept busy all the morning with figures and marketing. Mrs. C. a darned fool. Wants to learn to draw but drawing things that interest her, people, portraits, the most difficult subjects instead of starting in with simple objects that illustrate the principles of perspective, methods of sketching up in drawing and principles of light and shade. However it doesn't matter much what she does so I started her on a cast of the mulatto girl. Of course her drawing is hopeless and she was beginning to get somewhere with the groups I gave her. Mr. Murray is doing pretty well. Doesn't know how to handle the paint so I worked on it for a while to show her. What she needs is to judge values better. Her drawing isn't bad. Also had to go over to the market in G. Never saw such a crowd of cars and people in G. After lunch I went sketching, a new boat being built over in Essex. Wire came along. The midges were terrible but a beautiful afternoon with lovely cloud effects. Wire & E. came for dinner as Hope was having a buffé dinner before the Essex County Club dance. About 22

boys at jobs - cold roast beef, whisky and soda (!) salad and stuffed potatoes. E. went up after dinner to paint Tom all at once that everything was all right at C.V. and I went to the movies to Gloucester "San Francisco", very well done especially the earthquake and fire.

Sunday, July 26

Had a sitting with Mrs. Allen, made some slight changes in the drawing and modelling of his head and face and it is done at last and they are delighted with it. He went up and got Mrs. Allen and he is really delighted with it now and I can have it photographed and will get my cheque this week which will be good as my bank account is getting low and I have to pay 300 on my car this month. Not bad work of its morning and having some struggle to tea we have three birthday preparations for tea, arranging flowers etc. to all the afternoon. Bobbie & Gordon came and we had tea and Gertrude Hughes Hills and Harriet & little Gertrude at 5.

Dressed and went at C.V. a very nice party. After supper E. & Wm stopped for me and we drove over to Essex to E. & G. photograph the rug that is being finished there. Gordon has made a painting of it evidently from the cartoon but that I drew as I could paint very little and he said they were big, also he left the room to his studio stayed there and we found it for him when we went over to supper.

Monday, July 27.

Did odd jobs all the morning, marketing, laundry, stopped in at the Harvey studio to see how Mr. Murray was getting on. (Mrs. H. is laying off for a week as we got so tired with her family were here) ran out of gasoline while taking the laundry & Miss Barry and a boy across street took me in his car to a filling station in Lawrenceville to get gasoline. and I went back over later to return the can and fill up. all of which took time. I had thought of going sketching but decided it was too late so I had to be over at the Gallery at two hours before 12 to see the men for the Flower Show one of which I am going to fill. I stopped at Gordon's studio to return the cover of his taffeta which we found at the dressing in Essex where he had been sketching. after lunch I felt so tired that I just lay around in the studio till time to go over to Mrs. Glass for a meeting of the Executive Committee of the Garden Club to see the plans and try to have a meeting to cut down expenses. He has got going and will probably keep expenses down but I don't have much confidence in his taste. He wants to charge everything to get enough publicity and the members think probably is necessary to maintain standard. E. went up to Mrs. Allen and came down with plans and [illegible]

from the Italian line for sailings to Portugal next winter. It would be good to go off on a few weeks real vacation and I would not close the school at all except that I am training [illegible] and [illegible] is away and Miss [illegible] at Thornhill Sears are away down in Florida. Wednesday at 10 my is staying on. Friday [illegible]

A lovely summer day and I really enjoyed myself. I got to bed early last night which made me feel much better. Must do it oftener as getting up at 7 every morning cuts off my sleep too much. Took C.B. over, did the marketing, called for Bill at Tarkington & then 9.09 then saw Mrs. Tarbery, Miss Kelly about Wednesday, took the letter in to the Chamber of Commerce & the messenger boy, board & room-resident notices to put in picture & the donated to raffle off. And when I got home had various telegrams, calls, a letter to write to the Mayor asking him and his council & officially open the carnival and finally got to the Harvey studio & just managed reaching a minute about 11.30. I be in dying finely, will finish the dog-wood to-morrow probably and start a portrait. Then I went in nursing over at Cambridge over. Lee stood after lunch went off for the whole afternoon sketching in Essex. Got a good start on a 20 x 24 canvas that I had ordered in the morning and met C.B. at the train and went over to the meeting about the carnival in the evening. It all went very well and people are getting keyed up about it and I think it will go over big. Have not decided yet just what I can do but might help generally and be in attendance. This morning came over to the office to see C.B. and they are not wanting them this Thursday, which is not as good for me as it is the week-end but may, however it gives me another chance to paint & [illegible]

Wednesday, July 29.

After doing the marketing etc. I went over to Essex and painted on the things again. Am doing two now, a morning and an afternoon study. After lunch which I had with E. at Haggarties I went sketching again. First to the pool I am using. Light not right, will have to do it in the morning. Then to the red barn, green fields, then up into hog town where I made a small sketch. Clouds using up. Shadows about got caught up then without [illegible]. Home at [illegible] Mrs. Ernest [illegible] that C.B. had telephoned he would not be down to night. Was glad I knew what [illegible] was running in the evening. C.B. [illegible] also. She not [illegible] at 12 Thursday Field and Johnston down. Went up to Haggarties for a while after dinner to see them.

Thursday, July 30.

A lovely summer day. Went up to Haggarties early to get some flowers for the Garden Club Tea and Show. Was over and brought them and some that the ladies I was expecting. The [illegible] was interrupted by [illegible] things to my work. Tea [illegible]

beach houses at Japanese bombing. Did the marketing and came home and about 11. + 5th Bunny & Helen H. and Horace and Jane arrived. We got up a picnic lunch and went over to Tice and Jane's. They brought me back after lunch & and stayed on for the afternoon while I dressed and went to the Flower Show with E. + Wise. It was at the Gallery in the rooms at Local very nice. Mrs. Gleason has asked me to the Party of the evening she hosts at the Woodland. We will all be there & many friends & I expect will enjoy me. Bunny, Jane & myself for dinner and we went to the play in the Village Hall afterwards. Bunny is staying at home & she is very here for a few days going off on a visiting trip with Bunny & will work. C.C. Lingwood & would not be there - too. Evening successful, mind be recorded "Tired". Hope he comes to - morrow. Wise went to the play with us. Evening is quite pretty cool. Mrs. Lawton doesn't want to keep us - & has invited at present at Mrs. Allen is taking a week off. Margaret Manning may be up at Tice & will, work. He is doing all the gardening & Wise is out at it regularly, but I have a visit with a

Wise was to Essex and joined us in my morning letter of the day Wise is being tried. Wise and E. went to Flower Show to photograph & select and brought back nine. After lunch had to rest mine. Glass at Mrs Anderson at City Hall to call on the Mayor. He had gone we but was expected back at 3.30. Mrs. G. asked me to be sure to try & interest him in the Carnival & possibly help him get to the Gallery. I had my painting things all in the car to go over to Essex & work on my flower pictures but had to give it up & wait the whole afternoon waiting around for him except to go out to Rockyneck & get my knitting & brought out & the directions explained. He didn't come in though they were expecting him every minute but I visited a representative of the Red Cross who are also putting on a Carnival was planned they were to have a meeting with the City Council to begin to decide what the City would do for them and I wanted the Mayor to know it in mind too. I phoned him. The telephone at his home and he may come to the Children's Day at the Gallery tomorrow. No word from C.C. I met the usual train but he didn't come. Afraid he is having a time of it. Bunny & I went up to Chebacco Lake for a swim in the evening.

Children's Day at the Flower Show attended.

It all went very well. We had between 90 and 100 children, three photographers and a reporter from the Post and I finally succeeded, by telephoning his office that we had photographers waiting to take his picture, in getting the mayor there. I didn't have a chance to talk to him much about the carnival of course but he did ask me to come to his office and talk it all over with him on Monday and I shall do that as we can give it up if the city won't do anything and appeal to private individuals for funds. The children were very amusing as usual and in the direction of the five Cleveland playgrounds each brought a friend and took general charge of them which was a great help. Wire went out and bought lollypops to keep them after they got through so that they would be a respectable looking when the mayor came which was not until 11.30 anyway we got him there and got his picture in front of Hibbard's new painting which was one of the nice new children kind but. Now we shall have to wait their judges and decide on the prize winners in the way. Right after lunch Barry and I started for Hubbard. Got to the Hodges in an hour. C. Hodges away playing golf. Mrs. H. lying down, not feeling well. Drove to Ant Asia's. Saw the Wickhams, my picture very well hung. Cordially received by members of hanging committee etc. Waited till a little after 4 hoping to see Mrs. Bacon who is president and was expected to open the exhibition then started home at got to the tea in Gordon's studio a little after 5. The Harrison Cadys, the Curtiss and E. & Wire there. Very nice time. We are going to call on Mayor at the Carnival. The Old University Shop and dress as Dickens characters. Much cares and rices to fix up place then The Snyglers to eat. Home for dinner. C.O. had telegram that he "was going to N.Y. and would not be back till Tuesday". Mrs. Cowles said the operation was very bad. All one can do is hope he is in the hands of his friends. Went up to Hargroves for a while in the evening. Got my degree for Mrs. Allis portrait also Wire & E. picture for Mrs. Little. Glad to be able to deposit $1000.

Sunday, August 2.

Took it easy this morning. Just stayed around Cove House, reading the newspapers (terrible fighting in France and both the government and the rebels, which are the Paris element) claim victories. Went in swimming and to Miss Hawley's for lunch with Wire & E. Rosamond Sears came down and we had lunch together on back verandah of her sculpture room to the Cleveland Society for the next show. I went over to see Mrs. Lord (Gabby) to go over the children's pictures with Mrs. Bullard Mrs. Beatty to decide on the prize winners. We made our choice and will get the papers to the two other members of the committee. Up to Hargroves for supper. No word from C.O. Hasn't any idea he went to N.Y.

Monday, August 3.

C.O. telegraphed about 8.15, sounded perfectly sober. To let me know he would be down in the evening, later in the middle of the day telegraphed again and changed it to about that just in at 4.47. E. went up to Bolton and Wire and I had lunch at the Blackamoor Shop. I was going that thing in the morning but Cleland and Bly Chandler suggested in and I had to give Margaret Murray a criticism of it was so bad and the man would take in a haze. So I took a dip off Cove Haven and then Wire and I went over to G. for me to see the maps and to go to the library to transfer the Norse books to his card. The maps is had gone out for lunch but I saw him at 2 after we got back from Rockport and had quite a nice talk with him and I think there is a chance of the City's giving us the Harbor illumination for our carnival. He told me there was one alderman who was against it and I shall see him and explain the situation in regard to Mrs. Glass telling a package which is what is he is objecting to. I took Wire back to Squam and E. arrived soon. Then I went over to Magnolia to the opening of Mr. Thornberg's gallery. I saw Lawson Walker at a drawing there. I was next to the train. Parked as near as possible where I knew C.O. would get off from the station but was shocked at his appearance - a few days' growth and tremors is a mess. He said he would like Rudolph to have him at the club, wanted to have a board. Wasn't too unsteady and was willing to go right to bed as soon as I got home and ate a big dinner that consisted in the main dish from a jar bottle he had brought with him. I managed to get rid of most of it without his knowing. Gave him some aspirin and he went to sleep at once. I went with Wire over to the Gallery where we were all getting letters to print carnival posters from Gadsis designs on the backs of our cards. Managed to get to bed without waking him.

Tuesday, August 4.

C.O. seemed much better. This morning though he only had black coffee and orange juice for breakfast. He did have an egg and a boat and got back into bed but when I got back after taking the laundry and giving Mrs. Allen a criticism he was drunk again. Had got more from the side-board downstairs and drank a big glass of the whiskey kept with them at Magnolia which kept him pretty difficult all day. Had to give up everything else (was thinking I might go up to Town as the committee was meeting to hang the pictures at the Art Club and I would get the dress suits just in time for the rest of the summer now that Mrs. Hawthorne is not hiring them) K. & B. telephoned from Portland that they would arrive for lunch. C.O. had boiled eggs about 11, then crackers and milk about 12.30 and wanted me to take them to me up in Bolton but afraid to leave him

lunch after they had gone but of course he forgot and wanted his lunch brought up while they were still here and they knew anyway what his door was when they went up to the bathroom. It didn't matter of course and I only felt sorry for him because he threatened to dress and go up to town again when he heard we were coming. Also we had when I had to drive the boys for a few minutes to give Margot a driving lesson when I came back he was at the telegraph office talking to Steve, Young & Low ordering a bracelet for me. Luckily he didn't keep up the scene and I told the man not to do anything about the order till we heard further. Wire was fine and came out looked for him and hugged me and is gradually cheered up during the day, ate a big dinner, took 2 aspirins and was asleep by a little after 7. Wire & I. came down and we went to Love Home for the evening at C.D. was cool always when I got back, coldly hot and muggy. Elsie went to bed for a short while they were here. They left about 9.30, I was very glad that visit came because it drove Ray away from us. Thursday I was all fine and the other two women cleared things off and made it somewhat easier for K. now C.D. had gone. Of course they are both T. & I. wouldn't have to give up with it, but my time there is intolerable and unpractical and he is so absolutely the right sort of the time and right the most worse when he's drunk. His well-meant efforts to help, telling C.D. that it was hard on me, mussy running in my affairs & things of his that [illegible] "where he would be a burden to me, with of course he was physically unable to do just then anyway that it made a lot more conversation, Margot. Of course I left him alone as much as I could, but had to go when he called for me.

Wednesday, Aug. 5.

C.D. slept roundly all night. Very weak this morning but recovering. Dressed and came downstairs in the middle of the morning. Wire had a long talk with him on the piazza in the afternoon, while I was over in G. helping Ray the news at the G.D. of A. (hope it did! was good)
In the morning I took my portrait of Saki over, suggested as subs. I love to get the children's fingers from ours. Butler, new Gordon who was working big posters for the Carnival in the alley under the gallery where we will probably have our smugglers Ball. Wire working in G. when I came home, tried to give me a criticism but cancelled same. Had an early lunch at which over to the G.D. We all had the afternoon at the big gallery practically all being except the waterlovers. Back at 5.30 and dressed down to scrabble with E. & Wire and had our supper on the rocks by the lighthouse while E. took pictures of the sunset over the harbor.

Thursday. Aug. 6.

Worked at the Gloucester Society Gallery all the morning. Home for lunch. Got things ready at the studio for tea, fresh flowers, dusting etc. Miss Martin + Ma aunt and E + Wife came. C.V. and I went up to Sheepwalks for dinner. He is almost all right again but nervous and having to take care not to sleep. The Civil war in Spain between Communism and Fascism continues and is very bad. Over 35,000 dead so far and the Rebels over Madrid. All Europe is watching and waiting.

Friday. Aug. 7.

Over at the Gloucester Society Gallery again putting the finishing touches, Mr. Anderson and I working it out together. Still the sculpture to glaze. Will do that to-morrow morning. Mrs. Whitehead came in and I sold Lord Gordon's little picture. Home for lunch. In the afternoon went over to work in my shop. Binding pictures. Wire came from E. up in Town and he had lunch with C.V. and me. A letter from Bunny saying he would be home to-morrow, later a telegram saying he wouldn't until Sunday. Up to Sheepwalks for a while in the evening to see some new color plates E. took of the "worked up" in the Garden Club Flower Show. Constance + John J. came to see C.V. while I was up at Sheepwalks. He is feeling practically all right again. Will go up to the office on Sunday and I may move down to Cove House when Bessie comes. Would like to keep on with the housekeeping though as I don't mind doing it at all. Would like it then have B. steering over details though she probably would have a nervous time with Mrs. E. who is fine.

Saturday. Aug. 8.

Went over to the Gloucester Society, to help arrange the sculpture and put the finishing touches on the exhibition. Did the marketing on the way home and got back about 12. The water was a little too cold to go in swimming so I weeded and cultivated the garden at Cove House. E. + W. were out in Woodbank. After lunch Wife and I went over to the Private View. Ralph Bay and his new wife (I liked her very much) came just before we left. The P.V. was nice. People seem to like the new and the way it is hung. Gordon + Bobbie there. Some excitement about Gordon's poster of the mermaid + artist riding on a Cod fish. A man agreed to leave it on his property. Mrs. Glass delighted. Will get the newspaper publicity for the Carnival he wants. Wish it wasn't always about nudes etc. Went

up to Hedgeworth for a while after supper and E. & I so wire read aloud the first book of the Curse of the Clance "Two years to cross Southern Cross" by one of the boys who went in Lord Robert, with E. Wilkes and Jack came home. Jack is feeling fine. His business is booming with Gov. building in Wars. mostly. He & E. Wilkes are driving up to Wirie's camp to see him to-morrow. E. & Wire go to D.Y. on Monday for a few days. The fighting in Spain is terrible.

Sunday. Aug. 9

Down to Marblehead with E. & Wire in the boat in the morning. Stayed around home in the P.M. in case any one would come. The Adams came and brought friends Mr. & Mrs. B with to see his portrait. Both goodness they liked it very much. C.W. and I got our own supper and listened to Roy. B Bowes radio amateur Love in the radio until Wire came down to take me up to Hedgeworth to read aloud. He & E. go to D.Y. B. tomorrow for three days at C.W. goes up to the office Don't know whether B may is going down or not but we probably will come down with me Tuesday when I let her know I am coming up on that day. Suppose I'd better move down to Cove House when she comes.

Sunday. Aug. 10.

C.W. was feeling rotten when he left for Boston this morning. But he went on the usual train and I did the marketing and looked up the boy I have to draw for his Children's Day prize - a nice and very good-looking boy. Robert Maguire - and arranged for him to sit on Wednesday. Ran went over to Marblehead to look for a birthday present for E. at Carbone's sale - no luck. Got some shoes and came home for lunch. C.W. telephoned about 2 o'clock that he was coming down on the 3 o'clock train so I met him at 4. It rather messed up my afternoon as I had planned to go and paint and so feared he evidently had been drinking again when he appeared. He had brought down a lot of books and work from the office but unfortunately, in his brief case, were a bottle of gin and a bottle of Sherry and more enough when we got to the house he immediately wanted a drink. I was too discouraged and tried to talk him out of it but of course no use. Ran I had to go down to the station to meet Annetta, about to lecture for the village library

E. had asked me to get in the TB breeze and when I came back to the Town C. C. had changed his clothes and packed his bags, written a note to me saying he was going away where he wouldn't be a burden to me at last ordered Mr. Harvey. I managed to get him to come up into his room and shut the door and talked to him and I was in despair and sort of went to pieces and cried and it relieved him a little and he said he didn't realized I would care as that I or any one cared for him and he finally said he wouldn't go, but had to leave another drink and was rather late through dinner but got almost all right and wanted to go to the movies. I had a board meeting at the No. Shore - my last as president - but he suggested going along and staying in the car and was going to a movie afterwards. He did out alright a little and was more sober when I came out and was willing to go home, stopping on the way to get some lobster as that we had a supper of lobster salad and beer before we went to bed and he was much better and it all came out all right and he may be all right now for a while but I was all in. The Board meeting went very well and they gave me a big box of flowers in appreciation of all I had done for the North Shore.

Tuesday, Aug. 11

awfully tired to-day as I didn't do much but odd jobs, errands etc. and the Hale's dropped in for a call in the afternoon. I took them up to the C. C. and they both knew at of course he suggested cocktails but it went all right at apparently they weren't too strong as he was all right. I went over to the No. Shore for the meeting, my last as president. It all went very smoothly and we accomplished a lot in a short time. Mr. Kloty was elected president, Godwin Vice-Pres., Mr. Lewis, Treas. & Mrs. Kloty Sec. again. A list of them and I had done a swell job and they seemed really sorry I won't serve again. Our sales have been $1541 this year so far as compared to only $441 for the whole season last year.